WALKER's

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For OCTOBER, 1793.

This Month's Magazine is embellished with a lively Representation of the Rescue of his Royal Highness, Prince Adolphus Frederick, his Majesty's youngest Son; who (with Marshal Freytag) was taken Prisoner in the Retreat of the Night of the 6th of September last, at the Village of Rexpoede, near Dunkirk; and happily rescued by the exertions of the Hanoverian General Walmoden. [*See our last, page 260*]

The Lucky Escape.

A True Narrative.

(Embellished with an elegant Engraving.)

SIR Charles Hanvill was rather advanced in life when he married Sophia Grey. She was the only child of a gentleman, who, though descended from a noble family, had but a very scanty patrimony. Sir Charles by the openness of his manner, his probity, learning, engaging behaviour, and noble qualities gained upon Sophia's heart, more than by his riches, which were great. She overlooked some disparity in years, gave him her heart with her hand, and loved him as an husband, whom she had long esteemed as a friend.

This marriage spread a joy over all the relatives and acquaintance of this happy couple, except indeed Peter Hanvill, the only brother of Sir Charles. As he had entertained hopes of succeeding to the large family estate, to which he was presumptive heir; he beheld the marriage with secret anguish; which was much augmented when lady Hanvill brought forth a son. This was death to his hopes, but he dared not show the least appearance of discontent; for he subsisted solely from his brother's bounty; as he had long since dissipated a younger brother's fortune that had been left by his father. He had in vain endeavoured to sow seeds of dissension, between the husband and wife: he had even gone so far as to hint a great resemblance between the young son, and a neighbouring gentleman, who was often at his brother's house, and excite jealousy in sir Charles: but the baronet was proof against all such insinuations and relied with the firmest confidence on his wife's fidelity, whose constant proper conduct, endeared her daily more and more to him.

Sir Charles who was rather of a serious and contemplative turn of mind, and had long despised the bustle of the world, resided almost continually at his family seat of Hanvill hall: which was situated in the thick

of a wood in the west of England near two hundred miles from London. Four years had passed in the greatest domestic content, when it appeared to be still farther encreased by the birth of another son. Nothing now could equal the despair of Mr. Hanvill. He saw himself cut off from all hopes of the succession; the idea rankled his mind, and he gave way to the most savage resolutions. His inward perturbations were still more afflicting from the necessity of concealing them. He had no person to whom he could impart his designs, and did not dare to tamper with any of the domestics, who were too much attached to their master and mistress to join in any conspiracy against them, or act any thing to their prejudice. Yet the wretched Peter was not discouraged, he hoped to find some opportunity of destroying the objects of his hate, without letting any suspicions fall on him. He was not long without an opportunity, a cousin of sir Charles had a law suit of great importance, which must be lost without the testimony of the baronet, who for that purpose set out for London to appear in his relation's behalf. As it was winter, the distance great, and lady Hanvill had not lain in above three months, and was rather weak, sir Charles did not take her with him but left her at Hanvill hall, under the protection of his brother, promising to return as soon as the trial was over.

The crafty Peter now thought he had a clear stage whereon to act his cruelty. He, under the pretence of tenderness and great care for his sister-in-law's health, had persuaded her to remove from her chamber in the center of the house, which was constantly her summer apartments, to a wing of the hall, which was warmer and more sheltered from the eastern wind. The unsuspecting lady thanked him for his kind attention to her health and followed his advice. A chamber in the wing was fitted up, and she slept in it with her children and one maid.

As it was Mr. Hanvill's design to destroy her and her two sons, in a manner that should leave no trace of any intended murder, he had cautiously conveyed some wood, and other combustibles into a closet that was right under the chamber in which they slept, and had fixed on a night in which they should be set on fire: and that no means of escape might offer, he had locked the door that led from that wing into the lawn, but had forgot to secure another door that communicated with the rest of the building.

The night that was to compleat his villainy, and crown his wishes, was remarkably dark. The lady had not long retired to her chamber, where her children were, but not yet undressed, when the maid going to the closet window spied a light which sometimes was seen and at other times could not be discerned. She traced it to the door that went on the lawn. Here the person who held the light opened a dark lanthorn (for such it really was) and tried the door, which appearing to be fast, he went a few steps from it, lighted a rope match, and thrust it under the sill of a window; and then turning the lanthorn to make it dark, he retired toward the main body of the house. But before he closed the lanthorn it had reflected light enough on the face of the holder to shew it was Mr. Hanvill. This mysterious behaviour caused some suspicion in the maid; which was much encreased, when going to the lawn door she found it double lock'd from the outside; and that the windows of the parlour were fastened, as was the door that went into the closet under her lady's room. She ran up and told her lady she was sure some villainous design was on foot, described what she had seen, and urged her to take the children, and escape through the communication door, which was not fastened, to the centre of the house and retreat into the wood by the garden door. She added, if my suspicions are false you can return; as for me I will remove from this part to the servant's hall and there wait the event. Lady Hanvill followed her maid's salutary advice, and taking her infant in her right arm, and leading her eldest son by the left, she quitted the house

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and gained the thick of the wood, where ſhe reſted under the covert of the trees by the ſide of the private road that led directly to the houſe.

Lady Hanvill had not long remained there before ſhe ſaw the ſky quite light, from a great blaze that came from the part where the houſe ſtood. She no longer doubted the villainy that had been uſed againſt her life and that of her children; and began to fear, that if ſhe was not found in the fire ſhe ſhould be purſued, and probably, murdered where ſhe was. But ſhe had not long remained in her terror when ſhe heard the galloping of horſes from the other ſide of the road approaching the houſe, her fears now redoubled, but were ſoon eaſed when ſhe heard ſir Charles's voice, bidding the other horſemen to puſh on, for the hall was flaming, and he feared his dear wife, children, and brother, might periſh. At that well known voice the lady called out to him to ſtop, which he did immediately with his four ſervants, and was overjoyed to find the objects of his love and fears in ſafety. He at firſt thought they had fled from the flames, and was then only anxious for his brother; when his lady told him of the treachery and all that had paſſed. He pauſed a moment, and then, leaving his wife in the care of three of his ſervants, rode forward with the other.

They ſoon reached the houſe, where ſir Charles found the left wing of the hall totally conſumed and his brother approached him, in great confuſion, ſaying a fire had ſome how broken out in that wing, and all the efforts of himſelf and the ſervants had been in vain exerted to ſave the lady and her children (which he had no doubt were deſtroyed.) The lady's maid fearing this report might be fatal to ſir Charles, and aſſured by his preſence, begged him not to abandon himſelf to grief, for his lady and children were ſafe and could not be far off in the wood; adding that the fire was not accidental, for ſhe had ſeen Mr. Hanvill put fire under the parlour window, and fearing what had followed ſhe had urged her lady to eſcape. Peter, who was confounded at this proof of his guilt, and ſtill more that his intended victims had eſcaped, drew two piſtols from his pocket, and directing one againſt the maid, and the other againſt his own head he fired them both at once. The ball of the former only paſſed through the maid's arm, but the latter was ſo well directed that it ſhattered his ſcull and he inſtantly fell dead. Every aſſiſtance was given to the maid ſervant, whoſe wound had only pierced the fleſh. He went and eſcorted his wife and children home; and they all joined in applauding and rewarding the domeſtic who had ſuggeſted—*The Lucky Eſcape.*

Extraordinary Adventure of a Spaniſh Soldier.

BEING at Milan in my way to Venice I hired a guide and a horſe, and ſet off on horſeback, but finding myſelf fatigued with riding, I ſent forwards the guide to a certain village, and embarked on the canal, but the villain deceived me; for on my arrival at the village, I found neither guide nor horſe: ſo that I was obliged to continue my journey on foot. After walking over the plains of Lombardy during the whole day, I looked about me, and finding no place of accommodation, was on the point of throwing myſelf at the foot of a tree, extenuated with hunger and fatigue, when I obſerved at ſome diſtance a cavalier bearing a falcon in his hand. Having joined me he enquired if I was not a Spaniſh officer, and when I anſwered him in the affirmative, he ſeemed to have anticipated the diſtreſs of my ſituation, and politely added, "You have ſtill a long way to go before you will find any inn;" and invited me to accompany him to a country houſe, in the neighbourhood, where he ſhould be happy to accommodate me till the next morning. Although I was ſtruck with an air of melancholy which was impreſſed on his countenance and geſture, yet neceſſity compelled me to accept his invitation, and I accompanied him without ſuſpicion to a large garden, but quite neglected and covered with weeds. As ſoon as we approached the door of the

houſe ſeveral ſervants came out, to receive us, but all with a mournful air and countenance, and without uttering a ſingle word. The apartments were handſome and well-proportioned, but correſponded in all things with the melancholy and chagrin of their poſſeſſor. So extraordinary an appearance could not fail of filling me with ſuſpicion and alarm: the maſter in his turn never ſpoke to any of his ſervants, but gave his orders by ſigns, and with ſo ſingular an appearance as could not fail of filling me with the moſt ſerious alarms; but did not however prevent me from eating a hearty ſupper, which was ſerved in a handſome ſaloon. Not a ſingle word paſſed between the gentleman and myſelf; and I may venture to affirm that ſilence was never better obſerved in a Convent of Chartreuſe. I was determined not to begin the converſation; for I always made it a rule to accomodate myſelf to circumſtances, and in another's houſe, and with perſons of ſuperior rank, never ſhewed any curioſity in regard to family affairs; whether they were gay or ſorrowful, I always ſuppoſed they had reaſons for being ſo, and was ſatisfied, without making any impertinent enquiries. When the ſupper was concluded and the ſervants retired, my companion ſighed and groaned bitterly, and at length exclaimed in a low and mournful voice, "Happy, thoſe who are born in an obſcure condition! they paſs their lives well or ill without regarding what is ſaid of them. The poor ſoldier, when he has mounted guard, retires to reſt without a ſigh, and the labourer, after the fatigues of the day, returns contented to his humble cottage. But how different is it with thoſe, who from their birth or fortune are expoſed to the eyes of the public, they have as many judges of their actions as they have perſons about them." Then turning to me, "I am willing, Sir," added he, "to appeaſe in ſome meaſure my ſorrow, by making you acquainted with the ſubject of it: not that I want friends to whom I could truſt the moſt inmoſt ſentiments of my heart; but rather becauſe the ſecret which I am about to unfold is of ſuch a nature, that I prefer communicating it to a ſtranger than to thoſe perſons I ſee every day, and who would therefore become perpetual witneſſes to my ſorrow and confuſion. For this reaſon, not one of my domeſtics is acquainted with the ſubject of my affliction; and the chagrin and melancholy which you may have obſerved in them, is occaſioned by the deplorable ſtate in which they ſee me plunged, without being acquainted with the cauſe. I muſt inform you then, Sir, that I am abundantly provided with a good fortune, if riches were able to conſtitute happineſs. My inclination never led me to frequent courts, or to ſolicit public employments I love retirement, and I followed the amuſements of the country, ſuch as agriculture, gardening, hawking, fiſhing, and hunting. I kept a good table, was happy in receiving all ſtrangers who paſſed this way, and who honoured me with their company; and I conſidered marriage as burdenſome, and incompatible with my way of life. But who can avoid his deſtiny? One day as I was returning from hawking, with a falcon in my hand, I was ſuddenly ſtruck with the ſight of an object which made an indelible impreſſion upon my heart. As I paſſed near the ſuburbs of Cremona I eſpied at the gate of a garden a moſt beautiful young woman; and when I attempted to addreſs her, ſhe retired into the garden and ſhut the door. Enchanted and inflamed with her beauty, I made immediate enquiries, and found that ſhe was ſingle, of a poor family, but extremely reſerved and modeſt, and of an excellent character. After many ineffectual attempts to ſeduce her, in which I ſpared neither money nor intrigues, I was ſo pleaſed on finding an union of virtue and ſenſe with ſo much beauty, that my love got the better of my pride, and notwithſtanding the lowneſs of her birth, I eſpouſed her, and retired with her to this country houſe, where I experienced the moſt perfect happineſs for ſeveral years, without obſerving the leaſt alteration in my ſentiments or in her behaviour. Such was her affection for me, that on returning from hunting I frequently obſerved her eyes

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bathed in tears from the apprehenſion leſt ſome accident might have arrived; and theſe ſentiments of tenderneſs, of which ſhe gave every day the moſt convincing proofs, kept alive and redoubled my love. After having paſſed ſix years in this manner, my happineſs was ſuddenly overturned by a trait of ingratitude which could only proceed from a low-born wretch. Not far from my houſe there lived a man of low birth and education, but who poſſeſſed ſome few talents which covered a multitude of bad qualities. He had ſome wit, and much vivacity, wrote occaſionally copies of verſes, played and ſung tolerably well. As he was ſuperior in underſtanding and acquirements to the villagers of his native place, I frequently ſent for him to my houſe to keep me company, clothed him, admitted him to my table, and in a little time treated him with ſo much attention and friendſhip, that he conſidered my houſe as his own. He generally accompanied me in my hunting parties; and conſtantly continued with me till I returned in the afternoon. But ſince my marriage he frequently pretended fatigue, rode back to my houſe and took that opportunity of converſing with my wife. This mode of proceeding ought naturally to have rendered me ſuſpicious, but his perſon prevented me from being alarmed. He was ſhort, ill made, had bad teeth, and was extremely vulgar in his behaviour and manners. Although I was far from taking umbrage at a man of his appearance and character, yet more out of regard to decorum than for any other reaſon, I requeſted him not to quit my company and return home as he was accuſtomed to do. From that time whenever I returned from hunting, there appeared about midnight, in the garden, a phantom which made all the dogs bark, and frightened every ſervant in the houſe. Although fatigued with my day's ſport, I got out of bed, went into the garden in ſearch of the phantom, and did not return till I had examined every part, but always to no purpoſe; and I always obſerved, that when I quitted my bed-chamber on this buſineſs, my wife never failed bolting the door on the inſide, and never opened it when I returned, until ſhe heard my voice; which ſhe did, as ſhe aſſured me, through dread of the ghoſt. The apparition made its appearance during ſeveral months; and I at length diſcovered, that whenever Cornelio quitted the hunt and returned home, the ghoſt never came on that night. At length one day, on returning from hunting when Cornelio had not left me, I commanded one of my ſervants to watch in the garden. About midnight the ghoſt made its appearance, and the dogs made a greater noiſe than uſual. I immediately deſcended into the garden, and went ſtraightway to the ſervant, whom I had commanded to watch. "Hiſt," ſaid he as ſoon as I approached him: "the ghoſt is no other than your favourite Cornelio, who takes the opportunity, while you are deſcending to the garden, to ſteal into your apartment and have an interview with your lady. I cannot pretend to ſay where or by what means he finds admittance, unleſs ſome ſpirit aſſiſts him. All that I know, is that my account is true, and that I have long perceived this trick." I was ſo tranſported with paſſion at this diſcourſe, that I ſeized the unfortunate wretch by the collar, and ſtabbing him ſeveral times with a dagger, "Take that," ſaid I, "to prevent you from divulging what you have ſeen, and this, and this, for having ſo lately acquainted me with my ſhame." I locking the door returned ſlowly to my bed-chamber, that I might have time to calm my trouble, and appear as little agitated as poſſible. As ſoon as I came to the door, I called out, and my wife firſt demanding if it was not the ghoſt, did not let me in till ſhe was fully convinced it was my voice. As it was impoſſible to conceal the emotions of my mind, my wife perceived that I was extremely agitated. "Good God! my dear," ſhe exclaimed, "how you are changed and affected—what ails you! Curſed be this phantom and he who invented it, for having occaſioned ſo much uneaſineſs both to you and myſelf." I diſſembled as much as I could; aſſured her that nothing was the matter with me, and got into bed.

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She then redoubled her careſſes with a view to diſſipate my trouble, with ſuch an apparent ſincerity as would almoſt have convinced me of her innocence. I did not cloſe my eyes the whole night, but continued a prey to the bittereſt reflections. At break of day I aroſe, and, ſtill hiding the chagrin which devoured me. I called Cornelio and my ſervants, took my dogs and my hawks, but had no ſport with either during the whole day, which I conſidered as a bad omen. Towards the evening the traitor feigned an indiſpoſition as an excuſe for returning home; I deſired him to tell my wife not to expect me that night, as I was going in purſuit of a falcon which had made its eſcape, and which I hoped to retake in the morning. Cornelio retired well ſatisfied with the commiſſion, and left me in a dreadful ſtate of embarraſſment.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Account of Zaara, in Africa.
By M. Saugnier.

EVERY body knows that the people who inhabit Barbary, as far as the Niger, are an aſſemblage of various nations. The Moors occupy the three kingdoms of Suz, Fez, and Morocco. That part of Bilidulgerid that is waſhed by the Atlantic Ocean is inhabited by the native Arabs, and by the fugitive Moors from the empire of Morocco, too enlightened to remain under the dominion of a maſter, who rules over his people with abſolute ſway, and who makes his ſafety and happineſs conſiſt in the miſery of his ſubjects. This mixture forms one and the ſame nation, known indiſcriminately by the appellation of Monſelemines.

Zaara, as far as the Niger, contains a variety of wandering nations, all proceeding from Arabs, Moors, and fugitive Portugueſe, who took refuge there when the family of the Sheriſs made themſelves maſters of the three kingdoms of Barbary. All theſe people bear indiſcriminately the appellation of Naars, Moors, or Arabs. They are ſubdivided into various nations, of which the moſt conſiderable are the Mongearts, Traſars, and Braçnars.

The firſt of theſe three denominations is a term of contempt among the people who ſurround them; no doubt becauſe thoſe who bear it, leſs verſed than their neighbours in the uſe of arms, are in general occupied by the care and feeding of their cattle; while the Monſelemines, on the contrary, though ſhepherds alſo, are warriors to a man. Theſe latter, accuſtomed to murder and pillage, take advantage of their ſuperiority and numbers to oppreſs the former, who are always rendered but too wretched by the ſterility of the country they inhabit. Their climate, little tempting to an invader, ſerves them it is true, as a barrier; but in the months of Auguſt, September, and October, when the overflowing of the plains obliges them to take refuge in the mountains, they are almoſt ſure of becoming the victims of their neighbours, who pillage them without ſcruple, although they profeſs the ſame religion.

The cauſe of this nation's diſtreſs, might alſo be aſcribed to another reaſon; I mean to that of religion. When the Sheriſs made themſelves maſters of the three kingdoms of Barbary, the Portugueſe inhabitants of the towns evacuated them, and ſought an aſylum in their native land; but the country people had not that advantage within their reach. The greater number, to preſerve their lives, abjured the Chriſtian religion, and were allowed to remain in the country; while thoſe who would not embrace Mahometaniſm were put to the ſword without mercy. Notwithſtanding the change in their religion, it was ſtill remembered that theſe people had been Chriſtians. The conquerors loaded them with inceſſant inſults; plundered their property; carried off their wives, raviſhed their daughters, and behaved with the utmoſt cruelty.

To eſcape from ſuch tyranny they took refuge in the deſert, and finding there ſome wretched hordes of ſlothful Arabs, were ſoon incorporated into one and the ſame nation. The habit of plundering theſe poor people has been handed down from generation to generation, and unfortunately is ſtill but too much the practice.

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I will not ſpeak here of the Traſars, or of the Bracnars, any more than of the other nations ſcattered about on the northern banks of the Niger. Such information would too nearly relate to commerce, of which I reſerve a ſuccinct mention for the moment when I ſhall treat of the Mooriſh and Negro races, who carry on the trade of Senegal, no hiſtorian having as yet given certain accounts of them.

It is not poſſible that a people, for ever wandering, and fugitive, and compoſed of a mixture of various nations, that does not even form a diſtinct and ſeparate body, ſhould do otherwiſe than adopt a part of the uſages and ſuperſtition of their neighbours, whatever may be their way of thinking: they have however only the name and appearance of Mahometans. The principles of the natural religion are obſervable in their cuſtoms, and evident in almoſt all their actions.

Religion, according to theſe people, is Mahometaniſm in all its purity. They offer up prayers three times a day, ſometimes oftener; but they are never pronounced in public, unleſs when a Mahometan prieſt is with the horde, who ſeldom comes but upon account of the children's education. Then all the Arabs aſſemble at the hour of prayer, place themſelves in a line, turn to the eaſt, and, wanting water in the deſert, rub their face and arms with ſand, while the prieſt recites aloud the general prayer; it is the ſame as that which is rehearſed by the public crier on the moſques in the civilized countries.

The prieſts are employed in travelling about the country to inſtruct the children. There is nothing like force in their education. The Arabs of the deſert are even ignorant of the cuſtom of conſtraining wills.

The little boys meet in the morning of their own accord, at the place of inſtruction, which is to them a place of recreation. They go there with a ſmall board inſcribed with the Arabic characters, and a few maxims of the Koran. The biggeſt, and the beſt informed, receive their leſſons directly from the prieſts, and afterwards communicate them to their fellows.

The children themſelves teach one another to read; nor are they ever corrected. It would be a crime to beat a child, who according to the received ideas, has not ſufficient reaſon to diſtinguiſh good from evil.

This opinion induces theſe people to hold the ſame conduct in regard to thoſe who have the misfortune to be ill-treated by nature. The deaf, the dumb, and the mad, enjoy the ſame privileges; they are conſidered as being already ſo unfortunate from their ſituation, that their deſires are ſatisfied with a blind complaiſance. This cuſtom is invariable among all the Mahometans.

No difference exiſts among the civilized nations, unleſs it be in reſpect to the age at which a child may be ſubjected to correction. In the deſert it is never allowed at all. Nature, left to herſelf and the force of example, are the only education in a country where the ſame principles and the ſame errors are common to all. If the child gets tired of the places of public inſtruction, he quits them at pleaſure, and without feeling conſtraint, or hearing reproach, goes and employs himſelf in tending his father's flocks: and accordingly there are very few among them who can read.

Thoſe who perſevere in the ſtudy of the Koran are made prieſts, after having paſſed an examination before the learned elders, and enjoy the greateſt public conſideration. They have no need of cattle, thoſe of the nation being their's, they find their ſubſiſtence every where.

It is generally at ſeven or eight years of age that children undergo the painful operation of circumciſion. Their head is always ſhaved, nothing being left but four locks of hair, one of which is cut off in a meeting of the family, at each remarkable action performed by the child.

If, at the age of twelve or thirteen, he kills a wild boar, or other beaſt of prey, that ſhould fall upon his flock he loſes one of his locks. If, in the paſſage of a river, a camel be carried away by the ſtream, and he ſave it by ſwimming to its aſſiſtance, another is cut off. If he kill a lyon, a tyger, or

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warrior of an hoſtile nation, in a ſurpriſe or an attack, he is conſidered as a man, and his head is entirely ſhaved.

Seldom does an Arab reach the age of twenty, without having deſerved this honour, for as they are aſhamed of being treated like children, they expoſe themſelves to the greateſt dangers to obtain it.

Their knowledge, their wants, and their laws, being very circumſcribed, it is not ſurpriſing that the children ſhould talk with the men, and keep up a regular converſation. Age and experience are of no uſe where there is no need of much information to attain a perfect knowledge of the cuſtoms of their nation; hence ariſes that boldneſs, that valour, and that temerity, which ſo well become a man, and which no people poſſeſs in ſo high a degree as theſe ſavages.

The laws of hoſpitality are obſerved in Zaara, in the largeſt ſenſe of the word. Scarcely does a ſtranger appear before the tents, when the firſt perſon who perceives him, points out the tent to which he is to go. If the maſter be not there, the wife or the ſlave advances to meet him, ſtops him at twenty paces diſtance, and brings him a draught of milk for his refreſhment. His camels are then unloaded, his effects are ranged around him, a mat, of which the owner deprives himſelf, is given him, with whatever elſe is neceſſary to guard him from the injuries of the air.

His arms are taken and depoſited near thoſe of the maſter of the tent, either that they may not ſuffer from the dew, or to guard againſt ill intentions on the part of a man unknown. A repaſt is then prepared for him. If there be nothing in the tent, as often happens, ſome victuals are ſpeedily procured from the neighbouring ones. The traveller is always ſure of having ſomething, for rather than let him want, his hoſts would go without a ſupper themſelves.

The duties of hoſpitality are ſo great, and ſo much reſpected, that ſhould an enemy have wounded, or even killed the maſter of a tent, he would there meet with a ſacred and inviolable aſylum, although ſurrounded by thoſe who muſt naturally deſire his ruin.

The tent of the chief is always the one pointed out. But as his gains are not greater than thoſe of the reſt, he could not, if cuſtom had not provided for it, entertain at his expence, all the ſtrangers that happen to paſs; nor could he ſupport himſelf and his ſlaves, ſince he is for ever occupied by the affairs of his horde. Every tent contributes to his ſtock of proviſions, each individual generally furniſhing him two pounds of ground barley per week, which is a great advantage to him, eſpecially when he happens to have few travellers to entertain. As the richeſt in cattle is generally choſen for chief, he has plenty of milk; but in caſe of need he would obtain a ſupply any where.

Different from the other Arabs, their neighbours, the Mongearts, trouble nobody on the ſcore of religion. The only one they do not tolerate is the Jewiſh; no doubt on account of their anceſtors' prejudices, who followed the cuſtoms of the Portugueſe. None of the Hebrew nation is found among them; and if a Jew had the misfortune to enter their territory, and to be taken there, he would to a certainty be burnt alive. It is very eaſy to know them by their face, and by the diſtinctive dreſs they are obliged to wear throughout the whole extent of Barbary, where they are in great numbers.

Infinite reſpect is paid to all old men, whatever be their family. They enjoy the ſame prerogatives as the prieſts, and equal conſideration with them and the Arabs who have had the good fortune to viſit the tomb of Mahomet at Mecca.

The latter are diſtinguiſhed by the appellation of *ſidi*, which ſignifies maſter, while the reſt of the nation only bear the diſtinctive name they received at their birth. If it happen that two individuals of the ſame family have the ſame name, they are diſtinguiſhed by that of their father; for inſtance, the Emperor of Morocco's true name is Mahommet, but as he might be confounded with many other Moors who bear that name, he is generally called Ben Abdella.

[*To be continued.*]

Extract

Extract from A Sermon, preached in the Pariſh-church of Hanwell, in the County of Middleſex, on Sunday, June 16, 1793, after reading his Majeſty's moſt gracious Letter in favour of the French Emigrant Clergy. By George Henry Glaſſe, M. A. Rector of Hanwell, late Student of Chriſt Church, Oxford. Publiſhed by Requeſt.

FROM Levit. xxv. 35. Mr. Glaſſe illuſtrates the fraternity which the God of the ſpirits of all fleſh, that God who hath made of one blood all men which dwell on the face of the earth, hath eſtabliſhed, by his unerring and unrepealed law, among mankind; and arranges "the perſons in whoſe behalf the munificence of our countrymen is implored into three diſtinct claſſes; the dignified, monaſtic, and parochial clergy."

"The firſt deſcription, conſiſting almoſt entirely of perſons of the higheſt rank, once in poſſeſſion of great riches and abundant honours, have been expoſed to the ſevereſt cruelty, the bitterest ſlander of their adverſaries. Their wealth, their power, were eagerly graſped at—crimes were imputed to them—cauſes of accuſation invented—teſts, to which they could not accede without abandoning all pretenſions to loyalty and to religion were propoſed—and death, baniſhment, confiſcation of goods, or impriſonment, attended their pious diſobedience. While they are driven by tyranny from their country, their poſſeſſions are ſeized on, their perſons proſcribed, their names held up as infamous by thoſe whoſe *applauſe* and not their *cenſure*, reflects ignominy on mankind. That among theſe ſufferers ſome perſons ſhould be found, who were led aſtray from the ſimplicity of Chriſt by the deluſion of riches, the glare of ambition, and the faſcinations of a court, may be a ſubject of concern, but can ſcarcely occaſion our wonder. If it were ſo, it were a grievous fault—and grievouſly have they anſwered it. 'Their blood has been ſhed like water on every ſide of the city, and there has been none to bury them.' But the charge is baſely and maliciouſly aggravated. Among the prelates and fathers of this hapleſs Church, ſome exalted characters are found, whoſe virtues, whoſe piety, whoſe benevolence, whoſe zeal for what they deem the truth, would have done honour to the pureſt ages of Chriſtianity. One, in particular, who was reſcued from deſtruction by the immediate, and almoſt miraculous, interpoſition of Providence, has a claim on the affectionate veneration, not merely of his own diſtreſſed countrymen to whom he is a friend and father, but of all thoſe who hold dear whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is of good report. To the honour of England, which afforded him an aſylum, thoſe exalted virtues have met with the tribute of admiration which they deſerved. We have not been forgetful to entertain this illuſtrious ſtranger. And, while we cannot but pity thoſe infatuated men, who have deprived their country of one of its brighteſt ornaments, we look forward with honeſt exultation to that day when 'the righteous man ſhall ſtand with great boldneſs in the preſence of ſuch as have afflicted him, and made no account of his labours.'

"Of the ſecond deſcription of theſe wretched exiles, the Monaſtic Clergy, we muſt ſpeak with more than common delicacy in a country where their order has long ſince been diſcontinued, the evil reſulting from its eſtabliſhment having been found to preponderate over the good. Yet to condemn theſe unfortunate men to indiſcriminate cenſure, becauſe they were once the inhabitants of a convent, would be unjuſt—to refuſe them relief, when the iron hand of oppreſſion is cruſhing them to pieces, would be inhuman. Among them were many whoſe exemplary virtues gave a luſtre to the contemplative life they had embraced—many who were not a ſet of drones, reveling, in idle luxury, on the fruit of others' labour. There were among them, perſons, the younger ſons of noble families, whom the unfeeling partiality of parents had compelled to withdraw from the world, that they might aggrandize a firſt born ſon with their inheritance. There were

others, whoſe zeal, however miſguided, claims our reverence—who embraced the profeſſion from motives merely conſcientious—devoting themſelves to the ſervice of God by a life of auſterity, abſtinence, and ſevere mortification. There were yet others, who having once mixed in the world, and having ſhared its ſin; and drunk deeply of its ſorrows, found relief in bringing the oblation of their contrite hearts to the altar of divine mercy. Among them were perſons, who, dedicating themſelves to honourable ſtudy, advanced the beſt intereſts of learning—who engaged in no political diſputes, no factious ſtruggles for power—who never left the quiet retirement of their cell, but to relieve the poor, to bring medicine to the ſick, or to ſet before the dying the bright proſpect of immortality. If there were corruptions in their inſtitution, thoſe corruptions ſhould have been done away. If there were radical evils, which no half-meaſures could remove, the order ſhould gradually, and by gentle means, have been aboliſhed. But that a ſet of men, accuſed of no public crime—holding no principles dangerous to the ſtate—unfitted, by their edcation for any employment by which they might procure their daily bread—that perſons of this deſcription ſhould all at once be driven from their peaceful retreats, as lambs into the midſt of wolves—that they ſhould be reduced to the horrible neceſſity of quitting their country, their profeſſion, and the exerciſe of their religion, to fly into a land they knew not—or, if they remained, that they ſhould be compelled to renounce their King and their God, or preſent their boſoms to the dagger of aſſaſſination; this is cruelty ſo refined, injuſtice ſo complicated, tyranny ſo execrable, that it is impoſſible to find language in which to proclaim our pity for the oppreſſed—our abhorrence and deteſtation of their oppreſſors!

"But there is another claſs of the prieſt-hood yet more generally worthy of our compaſſion and reſpect. I mean, the reſident parochial clergy, once diſperſed throughout the various provinces of a popular kingdom, when they diſcharged the beſt duties of humanity as well as of religion. In the country whereof we ſpeak, the nobles were very rarely accuſtomed to quit the court or the capital. That middle order of men, which in England maintains ſo reſpectable a poſt between the higheſt and loweſt ranks of ſociety, is there ſcarcely known to exiſt—the ſtate of civilization in the diſtant parts of the empire is much inferior to that of our own country, under correſponding circumſtances. The pariſh prieſt ſeemed to ſtand alone, and was looked up to with ſentiments of reverential love by his obedient flock. He was their friend, their counſellor, their phyſician, their protector, their parent. The joys and ſorrows of his neighbours were his own. If their diſtreſſes were ſuch as it was beyond his ability to relieve, he could yet ſooth them with the tendereſt pity. If they wiſhed to have recourſe to ſuperior wiſdom and knowlege, he was always at hand to ſuccour and aſſiſt them. He was (alas, that he ſhould be thus compelled to need it in return!) in the beſt ſenſe of the words, 'given to hoſpitality.' The ſtranger did not lodge all night in the ſtreets—he opened his doors to the traveller. When the ear heard him, then it bleſſed him, and when the eye ſaw him, it gave witneſs unto him—it ſparkled with joy, or it was moiſtened with a grateful tear.

"For eight months have theſe helpleſs ſojourners been reſident amongſt us—for eight months they have been ſupported by the private munificence of individuals—by the laity—and by the clergy—who to their power, and in many caſes almoſt beyond their power, have exerted themſelves in behalf of their afflicted brethren."

Frank Prinrake.

(Continued from Page 212.)

Chap. IV.

THE wind continuing favourable they were ſoon under way, greatly to the ſatisfaction of our hero, who

began already to grow impatient at the delay occaſioned by waiting for the tide. However the veſſel had not been long in motion, before he appeared loſt in a deep reverie: his ſad and penſive eyes were inceſſantly directed to the land he was leaving behind, whilſt the labouring ſigh, which involuntarily burſt from him, bore witneſs to the ſecret regret which preyed upon his ſpirits. He was ſeveral times obſerved to draw from his boſom a ſmall miniature picture, which he wore next his heart, ſuſpended to a black ribband tied round his neck, and to preſs it to his lips with great devotion, after eyeing it with eager and wiſtful attention. This circumſtance did not fail of being noticed by Mr. Stanley, who notwithſtanding their ſhort acquaintance, had already conceived a great affection and eſteem for our hero:—perhaps the uncouthneſs of Wettegrove's appearance and character might ſerve to contraſt and heighten the amiable qualities of Frank. Be that as it may, the circumſtance of the miniature picture inſpired Mr. Stanley with the ſame idea, which probably will ſuggeſt itſelf to moſt of our readers—that Frank did not carry his heart with him out of England—and ſome incoherent expreſſions which our hero ſuffered to eſcape him ſerved to confirm this opinion.

Towards evening the gale began to freſhen, which obliged the captain to come to an anchor that night for fear of driving on the Goodwin ſands: however, they weighed early the next morning, and continued their courſe with a fair wind that and the two ſucceeding days. But on the fifth day of their voyage towards duſk, the wind ſhifting ſuddenly to due weſt, it blew a perfect ſtorm, with a heavy fall of rain, accompanied with thunder and lightning. In an inſtant all hands were at work to ſtrike the topmaſts, ſquare the yards, and make every thing ſnug and tight, that the veſſel might ride as eaſy as poſſible. The waves ran mountains high, breaking with ſuch dreadful impetuoſity againſt the ſides of the ſhip, that Frank, who had never been at ſea in his life before, expected every moment to ſee it daſhed in pieces.

Night came on apace, and with the darkneſs the fury of the ſtorm increaſed to ſuch a degree, that the ſeamen themſelves acknowledged they had never ſeen a worſe. The rain fell in ſheets, whilſt the flaſhes of lightning burſting right over their heads, and rendered more dreadful, as well as more conſpicuous by the ſurrounding gloom, ran like wild fire along the decks, ſucceeded by peals of thunder ſufficient to ſtrike terror into the ſtouteſt heart.

To increaſe the horror of the ſcene, and to add to their diſtreſs, it was now diſcovered, that the veſſel had ſprung a conſiderable leak; whereupon Wettegrove, damning Mr. Stanley and Frank, who lay indiſpoſed in the cabin, for a couple of lazy lubbers, roared out to them to jump on deck and bear a hand at the pumps, as they were (he obſerved,) good for little elſe. They did not give him the trouble to repeat this ſummons: indeed, their ſituation in the cabin was little better than on deck, for a heavy ſea breaking againſt the hinder part of the ſhip, had entered the cabin window, and the place was half filled with water in an inſtant.

All was terror, confuſion, and diſmay; the heavy ſeas which broke upon deck, had waſhed two of the crew overboard; and the ſailors, being obliged to abandon the veſſel to the mercy of the waves, and to let her ſcud or drive before the wind, wherever fate ſhould direct, gave themſelves over for loſt. Even Wettegrove himſelf, though formed in nature's roughеſt mould, ſhewed by the tremendous oaths and curſes he made uſe of, that he was, if not afraid, at leaſt not inſenſible of the danger of his preſent ſituation: not that he minded dying; but it was, he ſwore, damnation hard, and fortune played him a ſcrubby trick, that after all the hair-breadth eſcapes he had experienced in the frozen ocean, after being caſt away three or four times in the Greenland fiſhery, he ſhould periſh in this damned fooliſh freſh water

trip; ſuch he was pleaſed to term his preſent voyage.

Meanwhile, the water increaſing in the hold, left them little hopes of deliverance, as it was apparent that the veſſel muſt founder in a ſhort time; or if they were near land, they ſtood in danger of being ſtranded in the dark. In this diſtreſs their laſt reſource was to cut away the maſts and make a clear deck, whilſt Wettegrove, firmly of opinion that they could not be far from land, fired the ſwivel guns as a ſignal of diſtreſs; ſwearing and curſing with greater fury in proportion as the danger increaſed. Captain Chriſtiern, on the other hand, though as gallant a ſailor as ever walked deck, deported himſelf in a manner more becoming their melancholy ſituation. He had not, like Wettegrove, ſhaken off all veſtiges of humanity; wherefore after having done whatever prudence, ſkill and courage could ſuggeſt towards ſaving the ſhip, and finding human efforts no longer of any avail, he prepared to meet his end like a rational creature. The whole company went to their prayers in gloomy ſilence, which was only broken at intervals by the cry of "Lord have mercy on us!" and ſimilar ejaculations.

In this melancholy condition they remained nearly an hour: at length it began to dawn, and the ſtorm at the ſame time conſiderably abated. Wettegrove continued firing for help, till they had the ſatisfaction to ſee a boat rowing to their aſſiſtance. Hope now brightened up in every countenance: their deliverance ſeemed certain; the boatmen rowed heartily: but the ſea running very high, they found it impracticable to come under the ſhip's ſide, and was once or twice in danger of being overſet or daſhed in pieces by the repurcuſſion of the waves.

If periſhing at ſea is capable of aggravation, no circumſtances could well be better calculated to produce that effect, than thoſe in which they now ſaw themſelves: their ſhip on the point of foundering within ſight of land (for day-light had diſcovered to them the iſland of Helligeland), and to tantalize them ſtill more, the means of their deliverance, or in other words the boat, within muſquet-ſhot.

CHAP. V.

SELF-PRESERVATION is perhaps the ſtrongeſt principle which nature for wiſe reaſons has implanted in the breaſt of man. Nor is the intrepidity with which the hardy ſons of Neptune, habituated to danger, look deſtruction in the face, any objection to the force of this all powerful principle. Let but the ſmalleſt ray of hope begin to dawn, how will the ſailor exert every nerve, run every riſk to eſcape that fate which a few minutes before he was ready to meet without concern, without complaint, without a ſingle ſigh.

After many fruitleſs attempts on the part of the boatſmen to come alongſide of the veſſel, Wettegrove, who to give him his due was certainly an undaunted fellow, tying a rope round his body, plunged headlong into the ſea, and cut his way through the foaming billows with ſurpriſing force and ſwiftneſs, till he reached the boat.—Their deliverance was now effected at once: the crew had hauled the boat under their ſtern, and were all got into it in leſs than five minutes: and after rowing for their lives rather better than an hour, they found themſelves on ſhore, but not before they had ſeen their own veſſel go to the bottom.

We ſhall leave the reader's imagination to form an idea of the tranſports which theſe people muſt have felt at ſuch an imminent eſcape from death. Their joy was certainly beyond deſcription, nor can it perhaps be conceived by thoſe who have not experienced ſimilar dangers and ſimilar deliverance. Mr. Stanley made an offer of his purſe to the boatſmen; our hero did the ſame, but theſe generous fellows abſolutely refuſed to accept of any reward, alledging that to aſſiſt their fellow creatures in diſtreſs was no more than their duty, and what they themſelves ſhould expect in ſimilar circumſtances.

It may eaſily be imagined that our travellers, who had ſlept none and laboured hard all night, were ſufficiently fatigued

fatigued to ſtand in need of repoſe. Here therefore we ſhall leave them for the preſent, and that we may be in leſs danger of interrupting their ſlumbers, it may not—with the reader's good will and permiſſion—be amiſs, if we ſhift the ſcene, and tranſport ourſelves back to old England. For this purpoſe we will mount the fiery, rapid, winged car of fancy—it being ſore againſt our inclination to expoſe our readers to the neceſſity of travelling by water, which, as we have juſt ſeen, is at times exceeding hazardous. Nor indeed can we ſpare time for this mode of travelling, having only a few hours for our departure and return, and being moreover engaged during our ſhort ſtay in England to hunt for cauſes and events, which it is to be hoped will throw ſome light upon the former part of this hiſtory, and peradventure ſatisfy our curioſity to be acquainted with the motives, which could have induced Frank to engage in this unlucky voyage.

CHAP. VI.

LOVE is ſo eſſential an ingredient in the compoſition of modern biography or novel writing, call it which you pleaſe, that it cannot be ſuppoſed we ſhould ſo far offend againſt all manner of precedent and reaſon, as to attempt to do without it. Indeed of all the five hundred gods and goddeſſes of antiquity, love ſeems to be the only one, whoſe interpoſition and aſſiſtance a modern is permitted to make uſe of: whether it be to free ſome diſaſtrous knight from a loathſome and hated dungeon, where he lies fettered and confined under bolts and bars and a double guard; which deliverance can only be effected by letting the governor's daughter fall in love with the miſerable captive, after which ſhe has nothing to do but convey a ſleeping potion to the keepers, ſteal the priſon keys, ſend her captive hero a couple of ſaws, files, &c. to pick his irons; plunder her father whilſt he lies aſleep, or knock him on the head if he awakes and makes any reſiſtance; and then all the reſt follows of courſe; the deliverance, marriage, and conſummation (if the latter has not previouſly taken place) may all and ſeverally be completed within the four and twenty hours.

Or if two kings——Bulldog and Bloodhound—are on the eve of a rupture, or have waged war with each other till both are heartily tired of it, yet ſo enraged at their mutual loſſes, that neither will yield, and nothing in the world ſeems capable of reconciling them together, what can be eaſier than to kindle a reciprocal flame between Bulldog's ſon, and Bloodhound's daughter—no matter if the parties to be in love have never ſeen each other, ſome lucky dream, or the portrait of the princeſs which the prince happens to caſt his eye upon when the fever of his blood runs high, will do juſt as well. This will naturally terminate in a match, by which alliance peace will be ſecured to both nations, and their mutual intereſts ſtrengthened and united.

And ſo on, *ad infinitum*, the only caution neceſſary to be obſerved in theſe caſes conſiſting in this, that the deliverance, or whatever elſe is to be effected, be of ſo hopeleſs a nature, ſo exceeding improbable, if not impoſſible, that little ſhort of a miracle is requiſite to bring it about. Here then, in ſtrict conformity to the rule laid down by Horace,

" Nec Deus interſit niſi dignus vindice nodus—"

Let ev'ry circumſtance be mighty odd
Before you dare to introduce a god,

you may immediately introduce his godſhip without any ceremony, for if love be not able to work miracles, I wonder who ſhould; and in an inſtant all difficulties and impoſſibilities will vaniſh, according to the old proverb, *omnia vincet amor*, which is in the mouth of every ſchool-boy.

But to return from this digreſſion, which we have introduced to prove our faith in an Almighty Power, and leſt the ſilence we have hitherto obſerved on the topic of love, ſhould in this age of infidelity

fidelity render us ſuſpected of atheiſm; it is high time for us to take a retroſpective view of the former part of Frank's hiſtory, which, that we may be the better enabled to underſtand, it will be neceſſary for us to begin nearly *ab ovo*. If in tracing theſe events we allow ourſelves a greater compaſs than ſome of our readers may poſſibly deem neceſſary; or if in ſpeaking of Frank's education, we enlarge more upon the character of the ſchool, its maſter, and aſſiſtants, than on Frank's tricks and quarrels with his ſchoolfellows; let it be underſtood, that though ſorry to differ in ſentiment from any of our readers, we are invariably of opinion, that the ideas and principles, which a boy imbibes at ſchool, are of far greater importance than his actions, as not only the latter, but we will venture to ſay his future, conduct in life, his whole train of thinking and acting, frequently depend and reſult from the former.

By the untimely death of his father, who was loſt at ſea, and the deceaſe of his mother, whoſe grief at this calamity did not ſuffer her long to ſurvive her huſband, Frank found himſelf an orphan at an early period of life, ſucceeding at four years of age to an eſtate of 500l. per. ann. the accumulating profits of which, his guardians prudently veſted in the funds to ſupply the expence of his education. From this time, till he was turned of eleven, Frank lived with his aunt, who reſided at H———, a pleaſant village about three miles eaſt of London. This good lady had been married very young to Mr. Hamilton, a captain in the army, with whom ſhe lived many years in the greateſt happineſs and concord, till his regiment being ordered abroad on the breaking out of hoſtilities between great Britain and France in the year 1756, the captain was obliged to follow the call of honour, and take leave of his diſconſolate wife. The ſeparation of the neareſt relations, and the diſſolution of the deareſt ties of nature, is perhaps not one of the ſmalleſt calamities attending war. Three years after, Mrs. Hamilton had the misfortune to hear of her huſband's death, which took place on the glorious firſt of Auguſt 1759, at the famous battle of Minden, between the French and Allied army. On this occaſion the Engliſh infantry, as is well known, ſignalized themſelves in an extraordinary manner, gaining deathleſs laurels by their valour, though with the loſs of nearly two thouſand of thoſe brave troops; among whom captain Hamilton was by no means the leaſt lamented.

(To be continued.)

An Economical Project.

[A Tranſlation of this Letter appeared in one of the daily Papers of Paris, about the Year 1784. The following is the Original Piece, with ſome Additions and Corrections made in it by the Author.]

(From the Works of the late Dr. Benjamin Franklin, lately publiſhed.)

To the Authors of the Journal.

Meſſieurs,

YOU often entertain us with accounts of new diſcoveries. Permit me to communicate to the Public, through your paper, one that has lately been made by myſelf, and which I conceive may be of great utility,

I was the other evening in a grand company, where the new lamp of Meſſ. Quinquent and Lange were introduced, and much admired for its ſplendour; but a general enquiry was made, whether the oil it conſumed was not in proportion to the light it afforded, in which caſe there would be no ſaving in the uſe of it. No one preſent could ſatisfy us in that point, which all agreed ought to be known, it being a very deſirable thing to leſſen, if poſſible, the expence of lighting our apartments, when every other article of family expence was ſo much augmented.

I was pleaſed to ſee this general concern for œconomy; for I love œconomy exceedingly.

I went home, and to bed, three or four hours after midnight, with my head full of the ſubject. An accidental

ſudden

ſudden noiſe waked me about ſix in the morning, when I was ſurpriſed to find my room filled with light; and I imagined at firſt, that a number of thoſe lamps had been brought into it: but rubbing my eyes, I perceived the light came in at the windows. I got up and looked out to ſee what might be the occaſion of it, when I ſaw the ſun juſt riſing above the horizon, from whence he poured his rays plentifully into my chamber, my domeſtic having negligently omitted the preceding evening to cloſe the ſhutters.

I looked at my watch, which goes very well, and found that it was but ſix o'clock; and ſtill thinking it ſomething extraordinary that the ſun ſhould riſe ſo early, I looked into the almanack, where I found it to be the hour given for his riſing on that day. I looked forward too, and found he was to riſe ſtill earlier every day till the end of June; and that at no time in the year he retarded his riſing ſo long as till eight o'clock. Your readers, who with me have never ſeen any ſigns of ſunſhine before noon, and ſeldom regard the aſtronomical part of the almanack, will be as much aſtoniſhed as I was, when they hear of his riſing ſo early; and eſpecially when I aſſure them, that he gives light as ſoon as he riſes. I am convinced of this. I am certain of my fact. One cannot be more certain of any fact. I ſaw it with my own eyes. And having repeated this obſervation the three following mornings, I found always preciſely the ſame reſult.

Yet ſo it happens, that when I ſpeak of this diſcovery to others, I can eaſily perceive by their countenances, though they forbear expreſſing it in words, that they do not quite believe me. One, indeed, who is a learned natural philoſopher, has aſſured me, that I muſt certainly be miſtaken as to the circumſtance of the light coming into my room; for it being well known, as he ſays, that there could be no light abroad at that hour, it follows that none could enter from without; and that of conſequence, my windows being accidentally left open, inſtead of letting in the light, had only ſerved to let out the darkneſs: and he uſed many ingenious arguments to ſhew me how I might, by that means, have been deceived. I own that he puzzled me a little, but he did not ſatisfy me; and the ſubſequent obſervations I made as above-mentioned, confirmed me in my firſt opinion.

This event has given riſe, in my mind, to ſeveral ſerious and important reflections. I conſidered that if I had not been awakened ſo early in the morning, I ſhould have ſlept ſix hours longer by the light of the ſun, and in exchange, have lived ſix hours the following night by candle-light; and the latter being a much more expenſive light than the former, my love of œconomy induced me to muſter up what little arithmetic I was maſter of, and to make ſome calculations, which I ſhall give you, after obſerving; that utility is, in my opinion, the teſt of value in matters of invention, and that a diſcovery which can be applied to no uſe, or is not good for ſomething, is good for nothing.

I took for the baſis of my calculation the ſuppoſition that there are 100,000 families in Paris, and that theſe families conſume in the night, half a pound of bougies or candles, per hour. I think this is a moderate allowance taking one family with another; for though I believe ſome conſume leſs, I know that many conſume a great deal more. Then eſtimating ſeven hours per day, as the medium quantity between the time of the ſun's riſing and ours, he riſing during the ſix following months from ſix to eight hours before noon, and there being ſeven hours of courſe per night in which we burn candles, the account will ſtand thus—

In the ſix months between the twentieth of March and the twentieth of September, there are,

Nights	183
Hours of each night in which we burn candles	7
Multiplication gives for the total number of hours	1,281
Theſe 1,281 hours multiplied by 100,000, the number of inhabitants, give	128,100,000

One hundred twenty-eight millions and one hundred thouſand hours, ſpent at Paris by candle light, which, at half a pound of wax and tallow per hour, gives the weight of 64,050,000

Sixty

Sixty-four millions and fifty thouſand of pounds, which, eſtimating the whole at the medium price of thirty ſols the pound, makes the ſum of ninety-ſix millions and ſeventy-five thouſand livres tournois 96,075,000

An immenſe ſum! that the city of Paris might ſave every year, by the œconomy of uſing ſun-ſhine inſtead of candles.

If it ſhould be ſaid, that people are apt to be obſtinately attached to old cuſtoms, and that it will be difficult to induce them to riſe before noon, conſequently my diſcovery can be of little uſe; I anſwer, *Nil deſperandum*. I believe all who have common ſenſe, as ſoon as they have learnt from this paper that it is day-light when the ſun riſes, will contrive to riſe with him; and, to compel the reſt, I would propoſe the following regulations:

Firſt. Let a tax be laid of a louis per window, on every window that is provided with ſhutters to keep out the light of the ſun.

Second. Let the ſame ſalutary operation of police be made uſe of to prevent our burning candles, that inclined us laſt winter to be more œconomical in burning wood; that is, let guards be placed in the ſhops of the wax and tallow-chandlers, and no family be permitted to be ſupplied with more than one pound of candles per week.

Third. Let guards alſo be poſted to ſtop all the coaches, &c. that would paſs the ſtreets after ſun-ſet, except thoſe of phyſicians, ſurgeons, and midwives.

Fourth. Every morning, as ſoon as the ſun riſes, let all the bells in every church be ſet ringing; and if that is not ſufficient, let cannon be fired in every ſtreet, to wake the ſluggards effectually, and make them open their eyes to ſee their true intereſt.

All the difficulty will be in the firſt two or three days; after which the reformation will be as natural and eaſy as the preſent irregularity: for, *ce ne'ſt que le premier pas qui coute*. Oblige a man to riſe at four in the morning, and it is more than probable that he ſhall go willingly to bed at eight in the evening; and, having had eight hours ſleep, he will riſe more willingly at four the following morning. But this ſum of ninety ſix millions and ſeventy five thouſand livres is not the whole of what may be ſaved by my œconomical project. You may obſerve, that I have calculated upon only one half of the year, and much may be ſaved in the other, though the days are ſhorter. Beſides, the immenſe ſtock of wax and tallow left unconſumed during the ſummer, will probably make candles much cheaper for the enſuing winter, and continue cheaper as long as the propoſed reformation ſhall be ſupported.

For the great benefit of this diſcovery, thus freely communicated and beſtowed by me on the public, I demand neither place, penſion, excluſive privilege, or any other reward whatever. I expect only to have the honour of it. And yet I know there are little envious minds who will, as uſual, deny me this, and ſay that the invention was known to the ancients; and perhaps they may bring paſſages out of the old books in proof of it. I will not diſpute with theſe people that the ancients knew not the ſun would riſe at certain hours; they poſſibly had, as we have, almanacks that predicted it: but it does not follow from thence that they knew *he gave light as ſoon as he roſe*. This is what I claim as my diſcovery. If the ancients knew it, it muſt have been long ſince forgotten, it is certainly unknown to the moderns, at leaſt to the Pariſians; which to prove, I need uſe but one plain ſimple argument. They are as well inſtructed, judicious and prudent a people as exiſt any where in the world, all profeſſing like myſelf to be lovers of œconomy; and, from the many heavy taxes required from them by the neceſſities of the ſtate, have ſurely reaſon to be œconomical. I ſay it is impoſſible that ſo ſenſible a people, under ſuch circumſtances, ſhould have lived ſo long by the ſmoaky, unwholeſome, and enormouſly expenſive light of candles, if they had really known that they might have had as much pure light of the ſun for nothing,

I am, &c.

An Abonne.

Adver-

Advertiſement Extraordinary.

THAT none may complain for want of timely notice: be it known to all men by theſe preſents, that this autumn at Vauxhall there will be a vaſt collection of fair hands, brilliant eyes, roſy cheeks, nimble tongues, ivory teeth, ruby lips, dimpled chins, high fronts, long necks; together with ſnowy breaſts, handſome legs, and other valuable commodities, which for very weighty reaſons, are determined to be concealed till the merchandizes beforementioned are firſt diſpoſed of and ſold; there will alſo be large quantities of kind glances, ſtudied courteſies, languiſhing looks, ſighs piping hot from the heart, and ſcornful ſneers, that are only copies of the countenance; likewiſe ogles of all kinds, from a ſide leer to a full ſtare; and ſmiles of all ſizes, from a ſimper to a broad laugh; not to forget airs of every quality and denomination; whether proud, amorous, ſcornful, pert, or affected; beſides ſeveral invitatory ones, from old maids and aukward country girls, which laſt ſold a pennyworth; alſo ſome innocent frowns, which have now loſt their firſt malignant influence of killing gentlemen upon the ſpot; with a rare parcel of ſtolen kiſſes, which will be ſtored privately in the four corners of the warehouſe, and which, by flying cuſtomers, may perhaps be purchaſed with a whiſper; together likewiſe, with ſeveral large boxes of right native ſcarlet bluſhes, ſurpaſſing carmine, cochineal, Spaniſh wool, or any other of the richeſt dyes in grain, and very proper for the ladies to take along with them when they go to bathe in the ſea.

Moreover, it is further propoſed, that there ſhall be pictures of all the celebrated toaſts drawn in black, by a ſet of female painters, who have ſuch lively imaginations, that they can paint ſtrongeſt in the abſence of the originals; and ſuch nimble pencils, that they can draw a compleat piece in the making of a pot of tea. Alſo ſeveral antiquated faces lately repaired, and looking by candlelight, as good as new. There will be choice of wounded hearts ſo very cheap, that they may be bought for love: alſo a cargo of fine compliments, either with or without a meeting. Vulgar ſayings advanced into witty ſentences, by the magical reflections of diamond necklaces and pretty faces: jokes, quibbles, puns, repartees and conundrums in infinite numbers, to be ſold wholeſale; together with vanity, ſcandal, affectation, pride, inconſtancy, and alſo ſome ſmall remnants of honour, virtue, diſcretion, and good behaviour ready, for the beſt bidders. Not to omit ſeveral curious tables, which, beſides the common viſible furniture of cards, fiſhes, and green velvet, or bays, have likewiſe ſome ſecret drawers, replete with oaths, curſes, imprecations, &c. of all ſorts, againſt all proper occaſions, private or public, that they may be able to rap them out as roundly and gracefully as any field or ſtaff officer, and that ſuch numbers of thoſe brave ejaculations may not henceforth be ſo cruelly murdered between the teeth as they were laſt ſeaſon by many, otherwiſe faſhionable and well accompliſhed candidates of fortune. There are alſo a ſet of new counterfeit oaths for ſome ladies, which, like their falſe jewels, with good management, will paſs as creditably as real ones, and that people even in the moſt forlorn circumſtances, may not fail of proper accommodations, ſpecial care is intended to be taken that there ſhall be likewiſe ſome ſecond-hand faces, ſtale reputations and broken conſtitutions, for the uſe and behoof of battered beaux, lamed debauchees, old batchelors, and other helpleſs perſons, who have not money or merit enough to ſupply themſelves more conveniently.

This grand ſale began in Auguſt laſt, and will continue above four months. Whoever pleaſes to be a chapman, may repair to the long room, where conſtant attendance will be given, and the ſeveral wares and merchandizes before ſpecified, diſplayed to the beſt advantage every day, Sundays not excepted, from ſeven o'clock until ten in the evening. N. B. If any perſon ſhall chuſe to purchaſe a quantity of right, neat, genuine good humour they are deſired to give previous notice of it,

that ſufficient time may be allowed for procuring it, if any ſuch thing is to be found: but leſt there ſhould be a ſcarcity, all perſons are deſired to bring what proviſion they can thereof along with them, otherwiſe a ſtock of complaiſance only may be provided againſt the ſale, which, in the opinion of courtiers, does mighty well, and comes a great deal cheaper. The ladies may pleaſe to obſerve, that there are ſeveral little drawing-rooms adjoining to the warehouſe, very convenient for taking cold tea, and other refreſhments, in caſe the weather ſhould prove ſultry, and the place be crouded.

Remarks on Baſtardy.

To the Editor.

SIR,

I HAD the misfortune to come illegally into the world, and am therefore branded with the name of baſtard: but I aſſure you, ſir, I was by no means an acceſſary in the fornication which gave me birth; and therefore I think it a hardſhip, that diſgrace ſhould be imputable to me, who, in the buſineſs alluded to, never violated any law, civil, common, or eccleſiaſtical. Becauſe others have neglected to perform the ceremony which the legiſlature has pointed out, previous to conſummation, I am become infamous; or, as lord *Coke* expreſſes it, "a perſon of a *baſe* and *ſpurious* birth."

I have, however, this conſolation, and from the ſame great authority, that "I am the firſt of my family;" for I have no relation of which the law can take any notice; and therefore the lawyers ſtyle me *filius populi*, the child of the people. And yet, though born in infamy, and the offspring of a criminal intercourſe, ſome little attention is paid to me and others in my unfortunate ſituation; for even legitimate perſons, whoſe paſſage into theſe regions has been conſecrated, cannot deſtroy us with impunity; the law having pronounced it death to murder *even* a *baſtard* child.

There are, indeed, ſome reſpectable perſonages in this kingdom (if ſuch perſons can be deemed reſpectable) who are deſcended from *ſpurious* parents. Some of them enjoy the moſt exalted titles; and, notwithſtanding the *baſeneſs* of their *origin*, are *moſt noble and puiſſant princes*, and ſtand foremoſt in Mr. Collins's illuſtrious catalogue. Acquiring a little confidence from reflecting on thoſe matters, I begin to have a leſs deſpicable opinion of myſelf; and ſometimes have the effrontery to tell a legitimate being, begot and born in purity, that I think myſelf as good a man as himſelf. I have even ſaid things which were tantamount to the challenge, but they never have been ſo conſtrued by theſe lawfully begotten gentlemen; they perhaps, thought it would be an act of degradation to oppoſe their immaculate and honourable blood to the corrupt ſtream which ſtagnates in the veins of baſtards.

Conſidering the inconveniencies and mortifications which our ſpurious breed are expoſed to, I am ſurprized that our *propagators* (it is illegal to call them fathers or mothers) ſhould not look a little forward, and beſtow a thought on us, before they unjuſtly give us an infamous exiſtence. I am ſometimes a little chagrined on hearing perſons make deſpicable mention of baſtards; when it has been well known that they themſelves were on the verge of baſtardy. *Tom Firelock*, who deigns to number me among his friends, notwithſtanding my indirect arrival into this world, was within three hours and thirty-nine minutes of being a baſtard, and conſequently of being infamous; but his father's extreme caution was rouſed almoſt in the critical moment. A tender intimacy of more than eight months had ſubſiſted between him and a young lady, and the prominent conſequence of that intimacy pointed out the neceſſity of paying attention to forms and ceremonies, a clerical joiner was procured, the affectionate couple were ſolemnly cemented at about the hour of eight; and, exactly at thirty-nine minutes after eleven, my friend Tom was *legitimately produced*.

What a narrow eſcape from baſtardy!

dy! How miraculouſly was he ſnatched from the jaws of infamy and diſgrace! And yet this ſaid *Thomas Firelock*, though no ſtranger to this anecdote, affects a total ignorance of it, and frequently expreſſes his concern at the baſeneſs of my birth!

But, ſpite of the diſadvantages I labour under, an amiable woman has condeſcended to liſten to my ſuit, and made me happy in an honourable way: proofs of reciprocal affection already appear, and I may perhaps, in time, have a numerous progeny; I am, however, reſolutely determined never to be the father of

Richmond. A BASTARD.

Two other Papers written by Dr. Franklin, and not to be found in any Collection of his Works.

No. I.

Endorſed in Dr. Franklin's Hand, as follows, viz.

Letter to abbé Soulaire, occaſioned by his ſending me ſome Notes he had taken of what I had ſaid to him in converſation on the Theory of the Earth. I wrote it to ſet him right in ſome points wherein he had miſtaken my meaning.

Paſſy, September 22, 1782.

SIR

I RETURN the Papers with ſome corrections. I did not find coal mines under the calcareous rock in Derbyſhire. I only remarked, that at the loweſt part of the rocky mountain which was in ſight, there were oyſter ſhells mixed with the ſtone; and part of the high county of Derby being probably as much above the level of the ſea, as the coal mines of Whitehaven were below, it ſeemed a proof, that there had been a great *bouleverſement* in the ſurface of the iſland, ſome part of it having been depreſſed under the ſea, and other parts, which had been under it, being raiſed above it. Such changes in the ſuperficial parts of the Globe ſeemed to me unlikely to happen if the Earth were ſolid to the centre. I therefore imagined, that the internal parts might be a fluid more denſe, and of greater ſpecific gravity than any of the ſolids we are acquainted with, which, therefore, might ſwim in or upon that fluid. Thus the ſurface of the Globe would be a ſhell capable of being broken and diſordered by the violent movements of the fluid on which it reſted. And as air has been compreſſed by art ſo as to be twice as denſe as water, in which caſe if ſuch air and water could be contained in a ſtrong glaſs veſſel, the air would be ſeen to take the loweſt place, and the water to float above and upon it; and as we know not yet the degree of denſity to which air may be compreſſed, and M. Amontons calculated, that its denſity increaſing as it approached the centre in the ſame proportion as above the ſurface, it would at the depth of——leagues, be heavier than gold, poſſibly the denſe fluid occupying the internal parts of the Globe, might be air compreſſed. And as the force of expanſion in denſe air when heated, is in proportion to its denſity, this central air might afford another agent to move the ſurface, as well as be of uſe in keeping alive the central fires; though, as you obſerve, the ſudden rarefaction of water, coming into contact, without thoſe fires, may be an agent ſufficiently ſtrong for that purpoſe, when acting between the incumbent earth and the fluid on which it reſts.

If one might indulge imagination in ſuppoſing how ſuch a Globe was formed, I ſhould conceive, that all the elements in ſeparate particles being originally mixed in confuſion, and occupying a great ſpace, they would (as ſoon as the Almighty firſt ordained gravity, or the mutual attraction of certain parts, and the mutual repulſion of others, to exiſt) all move towards their common centre: That the air being a fluid whoſe parts repel each other, though drawn to the common centre by their gravity, would be denſeſt towards the centre, and rarer as more remote; conſequently all bodies lighter than the central parts of the air, and immerſed in it, would recede from the centre, and riſe till they arrived at

that region of the air which was of the ſame ſpecific gravity with themſelves, where they would reſt; while other matter, mixed with the lighter air, would deſcend, and the two meeting would form the ſhell of the firſt earth, leaving the upper atmoſphere nearly clear. The original movement of the parts towards their common centre would form a whirl there; which would continue upon the turning of the new-formed globe upon its axis, and the greateſt diameter of the ſhell would be in its equator. If by any accident afterwards the axis ſhould be changed, the denſe internal fluid, by altering its form, muſt burſt the ſhell, and throw all its ſubſtance into the confuſion in which we find it. I will not trouble you at preſent with my fancies concerning the forming the reſt of our ſyſtem. Superior Beings ſmile at our theories, and at our preſumption in making them. I will juſt mention that your obſervation of the ferruginous nature of the lava which is thrown out from the depths of our volcanoes, gave me great pleaſure. It has long been a ſuppoſition of mine, that the iron contained in the ſubſtance of the globe, has made it capable of becoming, as it is, a great magnet; that the fluid of magnetiſm perhaps exiſts in all ſpace; ſo that there is a magnetical North and South of the univerſe, as well as of this globe, and that if it were poſſible for a man to fly from ſtar to ſtar, he might govern his courſe by the compaſs; that it was by the power of this general magnetiſm this globe became a particular magnet. In ſoft or hot iron the fluid of magnetiſm is naturally diffuſed equally; when within the influence of the magnet, it is drawn to one end of the iron, made denſer there and rarer at the other. While the iron continues ſoft and hot, it is only a temporal magnet; if it cools or grows hard in that ſituation, it becomes a permanent one, the magnetic fluid not eaſily reſuming its equilibrium. Perhaps it may be owing to the permanent magnetiſm of this globe, which it had not at firſt, that its axis is at preſent kept parallel to itſelf, and not liable to the changes it formerly ſuffered, which occaſioned the rupture of its ſhell, the ſubmerſions and emerſions of its lands, and the confuſion of its ſeaſons. The preſent polar and equatorial diameters differing from each other near ten leagues, it is eaſy to conceive, in caſe ſome power ſhould ſhift the axis gradually, and place it in the preſent equator, and make the new equator paſs through the preſent poles, what a ſinking of the waters would happen in the preſent equatorial regions, and what a riſing in the preſent polar regions; ſo that vaſt tracts would be diſcovered that now are under water, and others covered that now are dry, the water riſing and ſinking in the different extremes near five leagues. Such an operation as this poſſibly occaſioned much of Europe, and among the reſt this Mountain of Paſſy on which I live, and which is compoſed of limeſtone, rock and ſea ſhells, to be abandoned by the ſea, and to change its ancient climate, which ſeems to have been a hot one. The globe being now become a perfect magnet, we are perhaps ſafe from any future change of its axis. But we are ſtill ſubject to the accidents on the ſurface, which are occaſioned by a wave in the internal ponderous fluid; and ſuch a wave is produced by the ſudden violent exploſion you mention, happening from the junction of water and fire under the earth, which not only lifts the incumbent earth that is over the exploſion, but impreſſing with the ſame force the fluid under it, creates a wave that may run a thouſand leagues, lifting, and thereby ſhaking ſucceſſively all the countries under which it paſſes. I know not whether I have expreſſed myſelf ſo clearly as not to get out of your ſight in theſe reveries. If they occaſion any new enquiries, and produce a better hypotheſis, they will not be quite uſeleſs. You ſee I have given a looſe to imagination, but I approve much more your method of philoſophiſing, which proceeds upon actual obſervation, makes a collection of facts, and concludes no farther than thoſe facts will warrant. In my preſent circumſtances,

that

that mode of ſtudying the nature of the Globe is out of my power, and therefore I have permitted myſelf to wander a little in the wilds of Fancy. With great eſteem, I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

P. S. I have heard that Chymiſts can by their art decompoſe ſtone and wood, extracting a conſiderable quantity of water from the one, and air from the other. It ſeems natural to conclude from this, that water and air were ingredients in their original compoſition: for men cannot make new matter of any kind. In the ſame manner may we not ſuppoſe, that when we conſume combuſtibles of all kinds, and produce heat or light, we do not create that heat or light? we only decompoſe a ſubſtance which received it originally as a part of its compoſition? Heat may thus be conſidered as originally in a fluid ſtate; but, attracted by organized bodies in their growth, becomes a part of the ſolid. Beſides this, I can conceive that in the firſt aſſemblage of the particles of which this earth is compoſed, each brought its portion of the looſe heat that had been connected with it, and the whole, when preſſed together, produced the internal fire which ſtill ſubſiſts.

No. II.

ENDORSED "LOOSE THOUGHTS ON AN UNIVERSAL FLUID."

Paſſy, June 25, 1784.

UNIVERSAL ſpace, as far as we know of it, ſeems to be filled with a ſubtle fluid, whoſe motion, or vibration, is called light. This fluid may poſſibly be the ſame with that which being attracted by, and entering into other more ſolid matter, dilates the ſubſtance by ſeparating the conſtituent particles, and ſo rendering ſome ſolids fluids, and maintaining the fluidity of others; of which fluid when our bodies are totally deprived, they are ſaid to be frozen; when they have a proper quantity, they are in health, and fit to perform all their functions; it is then called natural heat; when too much, it is called fever; and when forced into the body in too great quantity from without, it gives pain by ſeparating and deſtroying the fleſh, and is then called burning, and the fluid ſo entering and acting is called fire.

While organized bodies, animal or vegetable, are augmented in growth, or are ſupplying their continual waſte, is not this done by attracting and conſolidating this fluid called fire, ſo as to form of it a part of their ſubſtance? And it is not a ſeparation of the parts of ſuch ſubſtance, which, diſſolving its ſolid ſtate, ſets that ſubtle fluid at liberty, when it again makes its appearance as fire?

For the power of man relative to matter ſeems limited to the dividing it, or mixing the various kinds of it, or changing its form and appearance by different compoſitions of it; but does not extend to the making or creating of new matter, or annihilating the old. Thus, if fire be an original element, or kind of matter, its quantity is fixed and permanent in the world. We cannot deſtroy any part of it, or make addition to it; we can only ſeparate it from that which confines it, and ſo ſet it at liberty; as when we put wood in a ſituation to be burnt; or tranſfer it from one ſolid to another, as when we make lime by burning ſtone, a part of the fire diſloged from the wood being left in the ſtone. May not this fluid, when at liberty, be capable of penetrating and entering into all bodies, organized or not, quitting eaſily in totality thoſe not organized, and quitting eaſily in part thoſe which are; the part aſſumed and fixed remaining till the body is diſſolved?

Is it not this fluid which keeps aſunder the particles of air, permitting them to approach, or ſeparating them more, in proportion as its quantity is diminiſhed or augmented? Is it not the greater gravity of the particles of air, which forces the particles of this fluid to mount with the matters to which it is attached, as ſmoke or vapour?

Does it not ſeem to have a greater affinity with water, ſince it will quit a ſolid to unite with that fluid, and go off with it in vapour, leaving the ſolid cold

to

to the touch, and the degree meaſurable by the thermometer?

The vapour riſes attached to this fluid, but at a certain height they ſeparate, and the vapour deſcends in rain, retaining but little of it, in ſnow or hail leſs. What becomes of that fluid? Does it riſe above our atmoſphere, and mix equally with the univerſal maſs of the ſame kind? or does a ſpherical ſtratum of it, denſer, or leſs mixed with air, attracted by this globe, and repelled or puſhed up only to a certain height from its ſurface, by the greater weight of air, remain there ſurrounding the globe, and proceeding with it round the ſun?

In ſuch caſe, as there may be a continuity, or communication of this fluid through the air quite down to the earth, is it not by the vibrations given to it by the ſun that light appears to us? and may it not be, that every one of the infinitely ſmall vibrations, ſtriking common matter with a certain force, enter its ſubſtance, are held there by attraction, and augmented by ſucceding vibrations, till the matter has received as much as their force can drive into it?

Is it not thus that the ſurface of this globe is continually heated by ſuch repeated vibrations in the day, and cooled by the eſcape of the heat when thoſe vibrations are diſcontinued in the night, or intercepted and reflected by clouds?

Is it not thus that fire is amaſſed, and makes the greateſt part of the ſubſtance of combuſtible bodies?

Perhaps when this globe was firſt formed, and its original particles took their place at certain diſtances from the centre, in proportion to their greater or leſs gravity, the fluid fire, attracted towards that centre, might in great part be obliged, as lighteſt, to take place above the reſt, and thus form the ſphere of fire above ſuppoſed, which would afterwards be continually diminiſhing by the ſubſtance it afforded to organized bodies, and the quantity reſtored to it again by the burning or other ſeparating of the parts of thoſe bodies?

Is not the natural heat of animals thus produced, by ſeparating in digeſtion the parts of food, and ſetting their fire at liberty?

Is it not this ſphere of fire which kindles the wandering globes that ſometimes paſs through it in our courſe round the ſun have their ſurface kindled by it, and burſt when their included air is greatly rarefied by the heat on their burning ſurfaces?

Anecdotes of Illuſtrious and Extraordinary Perſons, Perhaps not generally known.

Rev. Wm. Mompeſſon.

To Sir George Saville, Baronet.*

Eyam, Sept. 1, 1666.

Honoured and Dear Sir,

THIS is the ſaddeſt news that ever my pen could write! The Deſtroying Angel having taken up his quarters within my habitation, my *deareſt Dear* is gone to her eternal reſt, and is inveſted with a crown of Righteouſneſs, having made a happy end.

Indeed, had ſhe loved *herſelf* as well as me, ſhe had fled from the pit of deſtruction with her ſweet babes, and might have prolonged her days, but that ſhe was reſolved to die a martyr to *my* intereſt. My drooping ſpirits are much refreſhed with her joys, which I think are unutterable.

Sir, this paper is to bid you a hearty farewell for ever, and to bring you my humble thanks for all your noble favours (and I hope that you will believe a *dying man*). I have as much love as honour for you, and I will bend my feeble knees to the God of Heaven, that you, my dear Lady, and your children, may be bleſt with external and eternal happineſs, and that the ſame bleſſing may fall upon my lady Sunderland and her relations.

Dear Sir, let your *dying Chaplain recommend this truth* to you and your family, that *no happineſs* nor ſolid comfort can be found in this vale of tears like *living a pious life*; and pray ever

N O T E.

* Patron of the Living of Eyam.

retain

retain this rule, "*Never to do any thing upon which you dare not firſt aſk the bleſſing of God upon the ſucceſs thereof.*"

Sir, I have made bold in my Will with your name for an executor, and I hope that you will not take it ill. I have joined two others with you, that will take from you the trouble. Your favourable aſpect will, I know, be a great comfort to my diſtreſſed orphans. I am not deſirous that they may be *great*, but *good*; and my next requeſt is, that they may be brought up in the fear and admonition of the Lord.

Sir, I thank God I am contented to ſhake hands with all the world, and have many comfortable aſſurances that God will accept me upon the account of his Son; and I find God more good than ever I thought or imagined, and I wiſh, from my ſoul, that his goodneſs were not ſo much abuſed and contemned.

I deſire, Sir, that you will be pleaſed to make choice of an humble pious man to ſucceed me in my parſonage; and could I ſee your face before my departure from hence, I would inform you which way I think he may live *comfortably amongſt his people*, which would be ſome ſatisfaction to me before I die.

Dear Sir, I beg your prayers, and deſire you to procure the prayers of all about you, that I may not be daunted by all the powers of Hell, and that I may have *dying graces*; that when I come to die, I may be found in a dying poſture; and with tears I beg, that *when you are praying for fatherleſs infants*, that you then remember *my two pretty babes*.

Sir, pardon the rude ſtyle of this paper, and *if my head be diſcompoſed* you cannot wonder at me. However, be pleaſed to believe that I am,

Dear Sir,

Your moſt obliged, moſt affectionate,

and grateful ſervant,

WILLIAM MOMPESSON.

To John Beilby, Eſq. of ——— in Yorkſhire.

Eyam, November 20, 1666.

Dear Sir,

I SUPPOSE this letter will ſeem to you no leſs than a miracle, that my habitation is *inter vivos*. I was loth to affright you with a letter from *my* hands, therefore I made bold with a friend to tranſcribe theſe lines.

I know that you are ſenſible of my condition, *the loſs of the kindeſt wife in the world* (whoſe life was truly imitable, and her end moſt comfortable). She was in an *excellent poſture* when death came with his ſummons, which fills me with many comfortable aſſurances that ſhe is now inveſted with a crown of righteouſneſs.

I find this maxim verified by too ſad experience, "Bonum magis *carendo* quam fruendo cernitur." Had I been ſo thankful as my condition did deſerve, I might yet have had my *deareſt Dear in my boſom*. But now farewell all happy days, and God grant that I may repent my ſad ingratitude!

The *condition of this place has been ſo ſad*, that I perſuade myſelf it did exceed all hiſtory and example. I may truly ſay that our town is become "a Golgotha, the place of a ſcull;" and had there not been a ſmall remnant of us left, we had been "as Sodom, and like unto Gomorrah." My ears never heard ſuch doleful lamentations——my noſe never ſmelled ſuch horrid ſmells, and my eyes never beheld ſuch ghaſtly ſpectacles! Here have been ſeventy-ſix families viſited within my pariſh, out of which two hundred and fifty-nine perſons died!

Now (bleſſed be God) all our fears are over, for none have died of the infection ſince the eleventh of October, and all the peſt-houſes have been long empty. I intend (God willing) to ſpend moſt of this week in ſeeing all woollen cloaths fumed and purified, as well for the ſatisfaction as for the ſafety of the country.

Here hath been ſuch burning of goods, that the like, I think, was never known;

and

and indeed in this I think that we have been two preciſe. For my part, I have ſcarce left myſelf apparel to ſhelter my body from the cold, and have waſted more than needed merely for example.

As to my own part, I cannot ſay that I had ever better health than during the time of the dreadful viſitation; neither can I ſay that I have had any ſymptoms of the diſeaſe. My man had the diſtemper, and upon the appearance of a tumour I gave him ſeveral chemical antidotes, which had a very kind operation, and, with the bleſſing of God, kept the venom from the heart, and after the riſing broke he was very well. My maid has continued in health which is as great a temporal bleſſing as could befall me, for if ſhe had quailed* I ſhould have been ill ſet to have waſhed and to have gotten my own proviſions.

I know that I have your prayers, and queſtion not but I have fared the better for them. I do conclude that the prayers of good people have reſcued me from the jaws of death, and certainly I had been in the duſt had not Omnipotency itſelf been *conquered by ſome holy violence.*

I have largely taſted the goodneſs of the Creator, and (bleſſed be his name) the grim looks of death did never yet affright me. I always had a firm faith that my dear babes would do well, which made me willing to ſhake hands with the unkind froward world; yet I hope that I ſhall eſteem it a mercy, if I am fruſtrated of the hopes I had of a tranſlation to a better place, and (God grant) that with patience I may wait for my chance, and that I may make a right uſe of his mercies; as the one hath been tart, ſo the other hath been ſweet and comfortable.

I perceive by a letter from Mr. Newby, that you concern yourſelf very much for my welfare. I make no queſtion but I have your unfeigned love and affection. I can aſſure you, that during all my troubles you have had a great deal of room in my thoughts.

Be pleaſed, dear Sir, to accept of the preſentments of my kind reſpects, and impart them to your good wife, and all my dear relations. I can aſſure you that a line from your hand will be welcome to

Your ſorrowful and
affectionate Nephew,
WILLIAM MOMPESSON.

N O T E.

* Quailed (old Engliſh), fell ſick.

Sir John Fielding, Knt.

THE ingenious and excellent Mr. John Bicknell, author of that beautiful Poem the Dying Negro, defended this honeſt and ſagacious magiſtrate in an anonymous letter in one of the Public prints, againſt the managers of the Theatres of London, who reſented the very ſpirited and ſenſible repreſentation Sir John made to them againſt acting that miſchievous performance the Beggar's Opera. Sir John was very anxious to find out his diſintereſted and anonymous defender, and to thank him for his unſolicited attention to his conduct as a magiſtrate reſpecting that celebrated Drama. An interview was managed, and Sir John, after expreſſing the grateful ſenſe he entertained of Mr. Bicknell's behaviour, told him, that to demonſtrate to him with what diſintereſtedneſs he had acted in his uſeful office as a principal acting juſtice for Middleſex and the ſuburbs of the metropolis, he was very welcome to inſpect his books, his accounts, &c.—Sir John publiſhed a very excellent Treatiſe on the Penal laws of this country. The preface is written with great ſpirit, and with an honeſt indignation at the miſrepreſentations that intereſted, envious, and fooliſh perſons has made of his general conduct as a magiſtrate for a department ſo extenſive and ſo complicated as that over which he preſided. Sir John was a man of great piety, and in his leiſure hours uſed to dictate religious and moral compoſitions to a perſon nearly connected with him. With a moderate ſalary, and a power of making out a yearly bill to the Treaſury for his expences in apprehending and detecting

villains

villains, Sir John, though ſingle-handed, never ſuffered any particular public offence to remain long undetected and unpuniſhed. Our modern magiſtrates of Weſtminſter and Middleſex, a hoſt in number and in revenue, have not yet been able to detect any of the perſons concerned in the preſent horrid nocturnal depredations, aſſaults, and aſſaſſinations. Perhaps rogues have more *fineſſe* to ſecure their eſcape at preſent than in modern times; or, as was formerly ſaid by a very ſagacious perſon, "The more money you give, and the more perſons you employ (beyond a certain point) to effect any thing, the leſs ſure you are in general of your ſucceſs." There ſeems, at leaſt, a very ſtrong motive in the minds of humane and good men to ſtimulate their endeavours and efforts to bring perſons to juſtice, whoſe cruel and inſidious outrages ſeem nearly confined to the *diſeaſed, the feeble, and the old.*

Mr. Gray.

THE following beautiful lines by this great Poet have never been inſerted in any edition of his works:

Thyrſis (when he left me) ſwore
In the ſpring he would return—
Ah, what means that opening flower,
And the bud that decks the thorn!
'Twas the Nightingale that ſung,
'Twas the lark that upward ſprung.
(Cetera deſunt.)

What Mr. Gray ſays to his ingenious young friend Mr. Weſt, who was intended for the profeſſion of the Law, but who was frightened from it by the terrific appearance it is too apt to preſent to certain perſons of a delicate texture of mind, ſhould be peruſed by all young perſons of liberal education before they enter upon the ſtudy of it.

"Laws, my dear Weſt, have been the reſult of long deliberation, and that not of *dull* men, but the contrary*, and have ſo cloſe a connection with Hiſtory, nay, with Philoſophy itſelf, that they muſt partake of what they are related to ſo very nearly. Beſides, tell me, have you ever made the attempt? Have you not been frightened merely with the *diſtant proſpect?* Had the *Gothic* character and *bulkineſs* of thoſe volumes (a *tenth* part of which perhaps it will not be neceſſary to conſult more than one does a Dictionary) no ill effect upon your age? Are you ſure if lord Coke had been printed by Elzevir, and bound in twenty neat pocket volumes inſtead of one folio, you ſhould never have taken him up for an hour or two, as you would a Tully, or drank your tea over him?"

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"You are young, my dear Weſt, have ſome advantages and opportunities, and an undoubted capacity, which you have never yet put to the trial: Set apart then, my good friend, a few hours—ſee how the firſt year will agree with you—at the end of it you know you are ſtill the maſter; if you change your mind, you will only have gotten the knowledge of a little of ſomething that can do you no harm, or give you cauſe of repentance. If your inclination be not fixed upon any thing elſe, it is a ſymptom that you are not abſolutely determined againſt this, and warns you not to miſtake mere indolence for want of ability."

Mr. Howard.

THIS excellent man was well pleaſed with the following reply of a convict confined in a ſolitary cell. A gentleman high in the civil law obſerving a convict in this ſtate of ſolitude work-

N O T E.

* Dr. Johnſon to a friend of his, who was once fooliſhly abuſing the profeſſion of the law, thus truly and magnificently deſcribed that uſeful profeſſion: "Do you, Sir," ſaid he, "find fault with that ſtudy, which is the laſt effort of human intelligence acting upon human experience?"

ing extremely hard, ſaid to him,—— "Why, my good friend, had you always worked as hard as you do now, you would not have been in this ſituation." "Alas, maſter!" replied the convict, "I have nothing elſe to do. I can't help myſelf; I muſt work for my amuſement; I muſt work to have *ſomething to do.*" Our juſtices of the peace in general would do well, before they order any one into a place of general confinement, to attend to what Dr. Johnſon ſays in one of his papers upon the ſubject in the Idler.

Dr. Barnard.

THIS great Inſtructor of youth had no high opinion of private education. He told Dr. Johnſon, that he had hardly ever known *compoſition* taught out of a public ſchool. Indeed, in a great ſchool there is that colliſion and variety of underſtandings, that one mind acts with the force of thirty. Emulation too, that incitement to action and diligence, can only be procured at a public ſeminary. Dr, Barnard told ſome perſon that was about to ſet up a ſchool for little boys near London, "Whatever you do, aſk one hundred guineas a-year: No mother is ſatisfied unleſs ſhe pays that ſum for her ſon's education." Had this great ſchoolmaſter been alive now, he could have ſaid, that, for the honour of the folly and extravagance of the times, nearly double the ſum is aſked and given at many of the *penſionieres* near the metropolis.——Dr. Barnard did more with his boys by his power of ridicule than by his rod, To ſome pert coxcomical forward boy he ſaid, "So, Sir, I do not much wonder at your behaviour; you are become, I find, a great favourite with the ladies. But give me leave to aſſure you, my good friend, that in general a great man with them, is a very little perſonage indeed amongſt *men.*"

Dr. Barnard uſed to tell the following ſtory with great pleaſure as an eulogium upon his ſchool, and to ſhew the high ſenſe of honour, that nothing, in general, but a large public ſeminary can give to boys:—"Two young men, one of whom was the late lord Baltimore, went out a ſhooting, and were detected in that unpardonable offence by one of the maſters. He came up quickly enough to one of them to diſcover his perſon; the other, perhaps, having quick heels, got off unknown. The detected culprit was flogged pretty handſomely, and threatened with repetitions of the ſame ſevere diſcipline if he did not diſcover his companion. This, however, he perſiſted in refuſing in ſpite of reiterated puniſhment. His companion, however, who was confined to his room at his boarding-houſe by a ſore throat (which he had got by leaping into a ditch to eſcape the detection of the maſter), on hearing with what ſeverity his friend was treated on his account, went nobly into ſchool, with his throat wrapped up, and told the maſter, that he was the boy that was out a-ſhooting with the young man who had with ſuch a magnanimous perſeverance refuſed to give up his name."

Sir John Hill.

Dr. Hill was in one of his illneſſes attended by a celebrated Phyſician of London, who aſked him if he could really tell him the names of all his literary productions. He aſſured him that he could not, and that at that time he was literally employed in writing upon ſeven different ſubjects, two of which were Cookery and Architecture. Once at a dinner of the great Bookſellers of London, he aſked them if any of them had any commands for him: "Only," ſaid he, "tell me what kind of work you want, and in what time you would have it done; I ſhall be punctual, you know."

This claſs of *univerſaliſts* in the way of authors ſeems now to be entirely extinct. The beſt and the moſt founded work of this general writer is ſaid to be his tranſlation of "Theophraſtus upon Gems."

There

There is ſo much of knack and of uſe in writing, that when ſome one aſked Dr. Johnſon (who had juſt then written the Life of the late King of Pruſſia) what he knew about him, "Alas! my good friend," ſaid the Doctor "there is no occaſion to know any thing of a man to write his Life." Dr. Hill's "Obſervations upon the Claſſics" is a very pretty book. Appended to it are ſome obſervations, by Signor Baretti, upon the Claſſics of Italy.

Sir John Tabor

was apprentice to an Apothecary at Cambridge, and had the ſecret of the uſe of the Bark from Ray. He was ſent for by Louis the XIVth. to adminiſter it to his ſon, the Grand Dauphin, who had the ague. The French Phyſicians, however, aſking him his definition of an Intermitting Fever, he replied, "Gentlemen an Intermitting Fever is what I can cure, and what you cannot." He adminiſtered his remedy with ſucceſs, and Louis XIV. preſented him with two thouſand Louis d'Ors, and our Charles the Second made him a Knight—La Fontaine has written a ſerious poem, addreſſed to the Ducheſs de Bouillon, on the virtues of the Bark, or Quinquina, as the French call it.

M. de Chirac,

Phyſician to the Regent, was peſtered continually with the complaints of a hypochondriacal man; he ſaid, at laſt, "My good friend, ſteal the firſt purſe you can find, and run out of the kingdom to avoid being broken upon the wheel for it—you want merely ſomething to rouſe you." Dom Noel d'Argonne ſays very well, "On eſt ſouvent malade quand on a toujours le loiſir d'etre.

Dr M———, of Bath,

uſed to ſay that he had more patients at Bath the year a famous *brochure* upon Health came out, than in any one in which he had lived there.—Two or three days before his death, on being paid for a conſultation, he took the guinea in his hand, exclaiming, with tears in his eyes, "Ultimus Romanorum."

Dr. F———

is ſuppoſed to have ſucked Dr. Sutherland's brains for his Treatiſe on the Putrid Sore Throat. The diſeaſe had long been known to the Spaniſh Phyſicians under the name of Garatilla.—He was once ſent to a houſe from which a Phyſician had been diſmiſſed for altering his mind about his patient's complaint whilſt he was writing one preſcription, which he tore, and then wrote another. The Doctor happening to be in the ſame ſituation, contrived to let ſome one ſit down on the firſt he wrote, and then deſired another piece of paper.—Phyſicians are occaſionally much diſtreſſed by queſtions from their patients, or their friends, reſpecting the length of time for which a diſorder may laſt. Dr. ——— was aſked once that queſtion by a Lady, and replied, "Madam, that depends upon the duration of the diſeaſe." "I am much obliged to you for your information, Doctor," replied the Lady.—Dr. Fothergill was a man of worth, and a great promoter of ſcience.

Dr. Oliver, of Bath,

had an exceedingly ingenious manner of weaning his drinking patients from their favourite ſtrong drink. He gave them emetics, and made them work it off with their favourite liquor diluted in water. This gave them for a long time afterwards a diſguſt to it.—Dr. Oliver reminded his patients very much of the true Engliſh Phyſician. He was a ſcholar in literature, a Gentleman in his manners, and well founded and ſagacious in his own Art.

Dr. Sauvages, of Montpellier.

This learned and acute Phyſician, in his "Morborum Claſſes," article "Inſanity," has ranked the "punctum honoris apud Gallos," the point of honour among the French, amongſt the

different kinds of alienation of mind to which the human race is ſubject. The Hypochondriacal Diſeaſe, or *La Maladie ſans Maladie*, has been more eloquently and more accurately deſcribed by him, than by any one ſince Mandeville's time.

A Familiar Epiſtle to a Young Lady, on Dreſs.

My Dear Friend,

I EMBRACE the firſt opportunity to give you my ſentiments upon your dreſs and appearance. Firſt then, I hope, you will never wiſh to afford a ridiculous ſpectacle to your friends and acquaintance, by following every filly, abſurd faſhion, whether it may be becoming, or elegant, modeſt, or the contrary; a mode, which I am ſorry to obſerve, is but too common among young women at preſent. Let but a frightful faſhion be adopted by any conceited woman, who is tolerably handſome, and, in an inſtant, as if by contagion, the whole ſex is transformed into the ſame figure. Now a more abſurd thing was never thought on; for how is it poſſible, that what may be perhaps highly becoming to one perſon's features and complexion, ſhould ſuit every one indiſcriminately?

Take my advice then, my dear friend, upon this head, and neither be the firſt to follow the faſhion, nor the laſt to leave it off.

In every action let prudence and diſcretion be the rule of your conduct, and leave to thoſe the manner of your appearing in the world.

I would wiſh you to be, firſt of all, genteel in the choice of whatever you wear, eaſy and elegant in putting them on, and as neat as it is poſſible to be, in every thing that regards your perſon.—A dirty ſlatternly women is, of all objects, the moſt wretched. What idea can one have of ſuch a woman's *manage* or œconomy? She laviſhes away more money by negligence and inattention, than would double her income, if carefully expended.

Such a perſon is perpetually idle, or if ſhe works, it is without knowing for what or for why. She buys without once thinking, whether ſhe is not laviſhing her money away upon trifles, for which there is no ſort of occaſion; ſhe reads without the leaſt attention or profit; and ſhe goes to church only becauſe they tell her it is Sunday, and other people go.

Your conduct, I hope, will be widely different. Notability and a ſaving turn are highly ſuitable to your ſtation in life; and I therefore would wiſh you to ſpend the greateſt part of your morning in making almoſt every thing you wear. Let not a ſilly pride tempt you to leave thoſe matters to ſervants; you can always do that, but not always will it ſeem agreeable to you to lay aſide ſuch a cuſtom, eſpecially if through indolence you loiter away thoſe hours, which are much better employed at home, than runing about to every auction and *ſpectacle* in town.

Learn the real value of every article you buy, and never be impoſed upon in theſe matters. Get from your friends, who are moſt remarkable for appearing well-dreſt at a little expence, the cheapeſt and moſt moderate ways of appearing; and, above all, never be prevailed upon to make yourſelf a fright, by adopting any ſingular faſhion which is quite unbecoming to you. When it is univerſal, follow it; ſo much as is allowable, and muſt be complied with, as it then ceaſes to be extraordinary, but in ſuch a mode do you be ſure to be always the laſt.

Before I conclude, let me give you one piece of advice: never indulge an extravagant fancy, by purchaſing variety of uſeleſs toys and trinkets; what is really genteel and ſuitable to your income, I give you leave to have; but by producing every day ſome new trumpery, you gain the character of an expenſive woman, and learn a cuſtom of being for ever in the toyſhop.

Believe me, my dear friend, the world will much more readily call you frivolous than ſenſible, if they can find but the leaſt occaſion for ſo doing. Carefully, therefore, ſhun folly and abſurdity, and the prevailing foibles of the age. Believe me,

Your's, &c.

Hiſtory

History of the Tumuli or Barrow for interring the Dead. By the Rev. Mr. Warner.

THE Greeks from the earlieſt times depoſited the bodies of their deceaſed under tumuli; as Homer and other ancient authors give us to underſtand. This cuſtom continued among them for ages; but the place of interment gradually increaſed in ſize, ſplendor, and coſtlineſs, till at length the thoughtleſs profuſion of Alexander the Great expended on the tumulus of his favourite Hephæſtion, the incredible ſum of twelve thouſand talents.

The Aſſyrians, a people of very remote antiquity, uſed this mode of ſepulture; and *Ninus*, the founder of their empire, was buried by his wife *Semiramis* under an huge mound of earth.

The Perſians, according to Hyde, had a ſimilar cuſtom. The Lydians alſo buried under *tumuli*; and Herodotus gives the following curious account of the formation of the mound under which were placed the remains of Allyates, king of that country.

"There" (in Lydia) ſays the hiſtorian, "is the ſepulchre of Allyattes, the father of Crœſus; the *baſe* of which is formed of large ſtones; the upper part is a mound of earth. It is ſaid, that merchants, labourers, and courtezans, conſtructed this tumulus; and by what remains of the work to our times, it appears that the *girls* compleated the larger part of it.—The circumference of this ſepulchre is three thouſand eight hundred feet; and its breadth one thouſand three hundred feet."

The pyramids themſelves, thoſe mighty memorials of human ſuperſtition, ſeem to be nothing more than an improvement upon the earthen tumulus, originally in uſe amongſt the Egyptians.

That the early Romans buried their dead in the ſame manner, we learn from Virgil. The practice continued with them for centuries; but gradually declined, as chriſtianity ſpread itſelf through the empire, and ſwept away the follies of paganiſm.

The Guacas of the Peruvians were nothing more than tumuli, or mounds of earth, with which they covered the bodies of the deceaſed; and late diſcoveries evince, that the ſame cuſtom is practiſed by the ſimple and unlettered inhabitants of the South-ſea iſlands.

The northern nations, to whom we owe our origin, always depoſited their dead under barrows.

The numerous Celtic, or Druidical ones ſcattered over every part of the kingdom and the Britiſh Iſles, convince us that the Gauls and ancient Britons had this cuſtom. Tacitus ſays of the Germans, "There is no ambition of ſuperb burials among them: care only is taken to reduce the bodies of illuſtrious warriors to aſhes with particular woods: as for the ſepulchre, it is formed of *turf*," and the *Scandic* tribes uſed a ſimilar mode of interment univerſally.

"If I muſt fall in the field," ſays a northern chieftain, "raiſe high my grave, *Vinvela*. Grey ſtones, and heaped up earth, ſhall mark me to future times. When the hunter ſhall ſit by the mound and produce his food at noon, ſome warrior reſts here, he will ſay, and my fame ſhall live in his praiſe."

General then as this cuſtom was among the Ancients, of burying under *tumuli*, it will be eſteemed rather a difficult matter at the preſent day, to determine what particular people were the authors of the different barrows that meet the eye in almoſt every part of Britain. But perhaps there are a few general and ſimple rules, which may enable us to diſcriminate between the Druidical, Roman, Saxon, and Daniſh barrows.

The particular appearances on which theſe rules are founded, muſt be ſought for not only by examining the exterior form of the mound, but alſo by laying it open, remarking its interior conſtruction, and exploring its contents.

Thus, for inſtance, the ancient Britiſh, or Druidical barrows, which cover the remains of noble perſonages, will be found in general, either to be ſurrounded with a circle of ſtones, placed in an erect poſition, or crowned with a broad, flat, ſingle ſtone, laid on their

their tops; whilſt thoſe of leſs conſequence contain, together with the aſhes of the dead, ſuch bits of arms, articles of attire, or ornamental baubles, as antiquarians refer to the time of Druidiſm.

The elegant form, workmanſhip, and decorations of the urn; the coins, perſonal ornaments, and various implements of domeſtic life, found in many others, aſcertain them to be of Roman origin.

Such as contain aſhes alone without urns or coins, may be given to the Saxons, whilſt the Dane lays claim to thoſe mixed aggeſtions of ſtones and earth, within which are often diſcovered the human ſkeleton, and the maſſive fragments of Daniſh armour.

By applying theſe rules then to the barrows on Sway Common, we find they were formed by two different people—moſt probably the Britons and the Saxons.

(*To be continued.*)

A complete Account of the Settlement at Port Jackſon, in New South Wales; including an accurate Deſcription of the Situation of the Colony, of the Natives, and of its natural Productions. By Capt. Watkin Tench, of the Marines.

SOON after the arrival of the firſt ſhips that returned from Botany Bay, a ſmall pamphlet appeared, written by the author of this work, which gave a conciſe, but yet the moſt clear account that has appeared, of what had paſſed previouſly to the ſailing of the above ſhips. Capt. Tench has now continued his narrative to the time he left the colony, where he reſided four years, conſequently had as good an opportunity, if not a better, to become acquainted with every circumſtance reſpecting the new ſettlements, than any other writer.

This narrative muſt, of courſe, have many circumſtances in it which are related in thoſe which have been publiſhed before; theſe we ſhall paſs over, and notice only ſuch as are new, having firſt premiſed that the ſtyle of the work is pleaſing, and the matter well arranged.

The year 1788 was ſpent in preparing buildings for the new colony. The ſettlers met with many difficulties, the lands laid down for grain and vegetables would not yield without manure, and of that they had not any: in conſequence of which, many officers gave up their lands.

Of the native taken by Captain Phillips, Mr. Tench ſays—

When the news of his arrival at Sydney was announced, I went with every other perſon to ſee him: he appeared to be about thirty years old, not tall, but robuſtly made; and of a countenance which, under happier circumſtances, I thought would diſplay manlineſs and ſenſibility; his agitation was exceſſive, and the clamorous crowds who flocked around him did not contribute to leſſen it. Curioſity and obſervation ſeemed, nevertheleſs, not to have wholly deſerted him; he ſhewed the effect of novelty upon ignorance; he wondered at all he ſaw: though broken and interrupted with diſmay, his voice was ſoft and muſical, when its natural tone could be heard; and he readily pronounced with tolerable accuracy the names of things which were taught him. To our ladies he quickly became extraordinary courteous, a ſure ſign that his terror was wearing off.

Every blandiſhment was uſed to ſoothe him, and it had its effect. As he was entering the governor's houſe, ſome one, touched a ſmall bell which hung over the door: he ſtarted with horror and aſtoniſhment; but in a moment after was reconciled to the noiſe, and laughed at the cauſe of his perturbation. When pictures were ſhewn to him, he knew directly thoſe which repreſented the human figure; among others, a very large handſome print of her royal highneſs the Ducheſs of Cumberland being produced, he called out, woman, a name by which we had juſt before taught him to call the female convicts. Plates of birds and beaſts were alſo laid before him; and many people were led to believe, that ſuch as he ſpoke about and pointed to were known

known to him. But this muſt have been an erroneous conjecture, for the elephant, rhinoceros, and ſeveral others, which we muſt have diſcovered did they exiſt in the country, were of the number. Again on the other hand, thoſe he did not point out, were equally unknown to him.

His curioſity here being ſatiated, we took him to a large brick houſe, which was building for the governor's reſidence: being about to enter, he caſt up his eyes, and ſeeing ſome people leaning out of a window on the firſt ſtory, he exclaimed aloud, and teſtified the moſt extravagant ſurpriſe. Nothing here was obſerved to fix his attention ſo ſtrongly as ſome tame fowls, who were feeding near him: our dogs alſo he particularly noticed; but ſeemed more fearful than fond of them.

He dined at a ſide-table at the governor's; and eat heartily of fiſh and ducks, which he firſt cooled. Bread and ſalt meat he ſmelled at, but would not taſte: all our liquors he treated in the ſame manner, and could drink nothing but water. On being ſhewn that he was not to wipe his hands on the chair which he ſat upon, he uſed a towel which was gave to him, with great cleanlineſs and decency.

In the afternoon his hair was cloſely cut, his head combed, and his beard ſhaved; but he would not ſubmit to theſe operations until he had ſeen them performed on another perſon, when he readily acquieſced. His hair, as might be ſuppoſed, was filled with vermin, whoſe deſtruction ſeemed to afford him great triumph; nay either revenge, or pleaſure, promped him to eat them! but on our expreſſing diſguſt and abhorrence he left it off.

To this ſucceeded his immerſion in a tub of water and ſoap, where he was completely waſhed and ſcrubbed from head to foot; after which a ſhirt, a jacket, and a pair of trowſers, were put upon him. Some part of this ablution I had the honour to perform, in order that I might aſcertain the real colour of the ſkin of theſe people. My obſervation then was and it has ſince been confirmed in a thouſand other inſtances) that they are as black as the lighter caſt of the African negroes.

Many unſucceſsful attempts were made to learn his name; the governor therefore called him Manly, from the cove in which he was captured: this cove had received its name from the manly undaunted behaviour of a party of natives ſeen there, on our taking poſſeſſion of the country.

To prevent his eſcape, a handcuff with a rope attached to it, was faſtened around his left wriſt, which at firſt highly delighted him; he called it "Ben-gad-ee" (or ornament), but his delight changed to rage and hatred when he diſcovered its uſe. His ſupper he cooked himſelf: ſome fiſh were given to him for this purpoſe, which, without any previous preparation whatever, he threw careleſsly on the fire, and when they became warm took them up, and firſt rubbed off the ſcales, peeled the outſide with his teeth, and eat it; afterwards he gutted them, and laying them again on the fire, completed the dreſſing, and eat them.

A convict was ſelected to ſleep with him, and to attend him, wherever he might go. When he went with his keeper into his apartment he appeared very reſtleſs and uneaſy while a light was kept in; but on its extinction, he immediately lay down and compoſed himſelf.

Sullenneſs and dejection ſtrongly marked his countenance on the following morning; to amuſe him, he was taken around the camp, and to the obſervatory: caſting his eyes to the oppoſite ſhore from the point where he ſtood, and ſeeing the ſmoke of fire lighted by his countrymen, he looked earneſtly at it, and ſighing deeply two or three times, uttered the word "gwee-un" (fire).

His loſs of ſpirits had not, however, the effect of impairing his appetite; eight fiſh, each weighing about a pound, conſtituted his breakfaſt, which he dreſſed as before. When he had finiſhed his repaſt, he turned his back to the fire in a muſing poſture, and crept ſo cloſe to it, that his ſhirt was caught by the flame; luckily his keeper ſoon extinguiſhed it; but he was ſo terrified at the accident, that he was

with

with difficulty perſuaded to put on a ſecond.

Notwithſtanding every attempt was made, no friendly intercourſe with the natives could be eſtabliſhed. The ſmall pox broke out among them, and carried off many; their ignorance of the proper treatment of the diſtemper, afforded many diſtreſſing ſcenes; it carried off the native who had been taken.

Capt. Tench relates many expeditions which he and his brother officers were concerned in, to explore the country, and a moſt dreary picture he gives of it: want of water, and barren lands, meet their eyes in almoſt every part. He ſays,

'A ſurvey of Botany Bay ook place in September. I was of the party, with ſeveral other officers. We continued nine days in the bay, during which time, the relative poſition of every part of it, to the extent of more than thirty miles, following the windings of the ſhore, was aſcertained, and laid down on paper, by Captain Hunter.

So complete an opportunity of forming a judgment, enables me to ſpeak deciſively of a place, which has often engaged converſation, and excited reflection. Variety of opinions here diſappeared. I ſhall, therefore, tranſcribe literally what I wrote in my journal, on my return from the expedition.—"We were unanimouſly of opinion, that had not the nautical part of Mr. Cook's deſcription, in which we include the latitude and longitude of the bay, been ſo accurately laid down, there would exiſt the utmoſt reaſon to believe, that thoſe who have deſcribed the contiguous country, had never ſeen it. On the ſides of the harbour, a line of ſea coaſt more than thirty miles long, we did not find 200 acres which could be cultivated."

Some more of the natives were occaſionally taken priſoners, but moſt of them found means to eſcape. Two years had elapſed, and no ſupply appeared from England; the colony began to wear a very gloomy aſpect, and the allowance of proviſions was reduced. The Supply was diſpatched to the Cape of Good Hope, and every effort uſed to procure fiſh and game. The lower claſs became alſo greatly diſtreſſed for cloathing. In June, July, and Auguſt, 1790, the tranſports arrived, in one of which, the Lady Juliana, there had been a dreadful mortality, and many more were landed ſick. A diſtreſſing accident happened in July, which Capt. Tench thus relates——

'This month was marked by nothing worth communication, except a melancholy accident which befel a young gentleman of amiable character, one of the midſhipmen lately belonging to the Sirius, and two marines. He was in a ſmall boat, with three marines, in the harbour, when a whale was ſeen near them. Senſible of their danger, they uſed every effort to avoid the cauſe of it by rowing in a contrary direction from that which the fiſh ſeemed to take; but the monſter ſuddenly aroſe cloſe to them, and nearly filled the boat with water. By exerting themſelves, they baled her out, and again ſteered from it. For ſome time it was not ſeen, and they conceived themſelves ſafe, when, riſing immediately under the boat, it lifted her to the height of many yards on its back, whence ſlipping off, ſhe dropped as from a precipice, and immediately filled and ſunk. The midſhipman and one of the marines were ſucked into the vortex which the whale had made, and diſappeared at once. The two other marines ſwam for the neareſt ſhore; but one only reached it, to recount the fate of his companions.'

In September, Governor Phillips, in one of his excurſions was wounded by a native, and many of the convicts were wounded or miſſing; the latter ſuppoſed to have been ſlain by them. However ſoon after a friendly intercourſe was eſtabliſhed.

To give our readers an idea of the little progreſs made in cultivation, we ſhall make two extracts from Capt. Tench's journal.

'November 1790. Cultivation on a public ſcale, has for ſome time paſt been given up here (Sydney), the crop of laſt year being ſo miſerable, as to deter from farther experiment; in conſequence of which, the government-farm is abandoned, and the people who were fixed

fixed on it, have been removed. Neceſſary public buildings advance faſt; an excellent ſtorehouſe, of large dimenſions, built of bricks, and covered with tiles, is juſt completed; and another planned, which will ſhortly be begun. Other buildings, among which I heard the governor mention an hoſpital, and permanent barracks for the troops, may alſo be expected to ariſe ſoon. Works of this nature are more expeditiouſly performed than heretofore, owing, I apprehend, to the ſuperintendants lately arrived, who are placed over the convicts, and compel them to labour. The firſt difficulties of a new country being ſubdued, may alſo contribute to this comparative facility.

"Vegetables are ſcarce, although the ſummer is ſo far advanced, owing to want of rain. I do not think that all the ſhowers of the laſt four months put together, would make twenty four hours rain. Our farms, what with this, and a poor ſoil, are in wretched condition. My winter crop of potatoes, which I planted in days of deſpair (March and April laſt), turned out very badly, when I dug them about two months back. Wheat returned ſo poorly laſt harveſt, that very little, beſides Indian corn has been ſown this year."

"November, 1790. King (a maſter brick-maker) laſt year, with the aſſiſtance of 16 men and two boys, made 11,000 bricks weekly, with two ſtools. During ſhort allowance did what he could: reſumed his old taſk when put again on allowance; and had his number of aſſiſtants increaſed to 20 men and two boys, on account of the increaſed diſtance of carrying wood for the kilns. He worked at Hammerſmith, for Mr. Scot, of that place. He thinks the bricks made here as good as thoſe made near London; and ſays, that in the year 1784, they would have ſold for a guinea per thouſand; and to have picked the kiln at thirty ſhillings."

Such is my Sydney detail, dated on the 12th of November, 1790: four days after, I went to Roſe Hill, and wrote there the ſubjoined remarks.

"November 16. Got to Roſe Hill in the evening: next morning walked round the whole of the cleared and cultivated land, with the Rev. Mr. Johnſon, who is the beſt farmer in the country. Edward Dodd, one of the governor's houſehold, who conducts every thing in the agricultural line, accompanied us part of the way, and afforded all the information he could. He eſtimates the quantity of cleared and cultivated land at 200 acres. Of theſe 55 are in wheat, barley, and a little oats, 30 in maize, and the remainder is either juſt cleared of wood, or is occupied by buildings, gardens, &c."

Another convict being killed by a ſpear from the natives, Governor Phillips iſſued an order for a party of troops to march into the country, and take ſix of the natives priſoners; *or, if that be found impracticable, to put that number to death.*

Here we ſee a new method of puniſhing the innocent for the guilty.—Capt. Tench, who was directed to take the command of this party, remonſtrated, and received the following order by way of mitigation.

"If ſix cannot be taken, let this number be ſhot. Should you, however, find it practicable to take ſo many, I will hang two, and ſend the reſt to Norfolk Iſland for a certain period, which will cauſe their countrymen to believe, that we have diſpatched them ſecretly."

Capt. Tench, who, although he makes no reflection on the barbarity of the order, ſpeaks of it in a peculiar manner, went out twice, and and much to the credit of his humanity, *luckily* did not find any of them.

Capt. Tench mentions the elopement of eleven convicts in the governor's cutter, and his meeting with ſix of them at the Cape of Good Hope, in his return to England.

It was my fate to fall in again with part of this little band of adventurers. In March 1792, when I arrived in the Gorgon, at the Cape of Good Hope, ſix of theſe people, including the woman and one child, were put on board of us, to be carried to England: four had died, and one had jumped overboard at Batavia. The particulars of their voyage were briefly as follows. They coaſted the ſhore of New Hol-

land, putting occasionally into different harbours which they found in going along. One of these harbours, in the latitude of 30 degrees south, they described to be of superior excellence and capacity. Here they hauled their bark ashore, paid her seams with tallow, and repaired her. But it was with difficulty they could keep off the attacks of the Indians. These people continued to harrass them so much, that they quitted the main land, and retreated to a small island in the harbour, where they completed their design. Between the latitude of 26 and 27 degrees, they were driven by a current thirty leagues from the shore, among some islands, where they found plenty of large turtles. Soon after they closed again with the continent, when the boat got entangled in the surf, and was driven on shore, and they had all well nigh perished. They passed through the Straits of Endeavour, and beyond the gulf of Carpentria found a large fresh water river, this they entered, and filled from it their empty casks.

Until they reached the gulf of Carpentria, they saw no natives, or canoes, differing from those about Port Jackson. But now they were chased by large canoes, fitted with sails and fighting stages, and capable of holding thirty men each. They escaped by dint of rowing to windward. On the 5th of June, 1791, they reached Timor, and pretended that they had belonged to a ship, which, on her passage from Port Jackson to India, had foundered, and that they had only escaped. The Dutch received them with kindness, and treated them with hospitality; but their behaviour giving rise to suspicion, they were watched; and one of them at last, in a moment of intoxication, betrayed the secret. They were immediately secured, and committed to prison. Soon after, Capt. Edwards, of the Pandora, who had been wrecked near Endeavour Straits, arrived at Timor, they were delivered up to him, by which means they became passengers in the Gorgon.

I confess that I never looked at these people, without pity and astonishment. They had miscarried in a heroic struggle for liberty; after having combated every hardship, and conquered every difficulty.

The woman, and one of the men, had gone out to Port Jackson in the ship which had transported me thither. They had both of them been always distinguished for good behaviour. And I could not but reflect with admiration, at the strange combination of circumstances which had again brought us together, to baffle human foresight, and confound human speculation.

The Captain gives us several of his diaries in New South Wales; but in none of them did we meet with any to give us a pleasing idea of any part of the country.

In Nov. 1791, a very extraordinary instance of folly occurred.

Twenty men, and a pregnant woman, part of those who had arrived in the last fleet, suddenly disappeared with their cloaths, working tools, bedding, and the provisions for the ensuing week, which had been just issued to them. The first intelligence heard of them, was from some convict settlers, who said they had seen them pass, and had enquired whither they were bound. To which they had received for answer, "to China." The extravagance and infatuation of such an attempt was explained to them by the settlers; but neither derision, nor demonstration, could avert them from pursuing their purpose. It was observed by those who brought in the account, that they had general ideas enough of the point of compass, in which China lies from Port Jackson, to keep in a northerly direction.

An officer, with a detachment of troops, was sent in pursuit of them; but after a harrassing march, returned without success. In the course of a week the greatest part of them were either brought back by different parties who had fallen in with them, or were driven in by famine. Upon being questioned about the cause of their elopement, those whom hunger had forced back, did not hesitate to confess, that they had been so grossly deceived, as to believe that China might be easily reached, being not more than a hundred miles distant.

diſtant, and ſeparated only by a river. The others, however, aſhamed of the merriment excited at their expence, ſaid that their reaſon for running away, was on account of being over-worked, and harſhly treated; and that they preferred a ſolitary and precarious exiſtence in the woods, to a return to the miſery they were compelled to undergo. One or two of the party had certainly periſhed by the hands of the natives, who had alſo wounded ſeveral others.

Capt. Tench with the reſt of the marine battalion, quitted the colony in Dec. 1791. Before he departs, he gives us ſome remarks on the colony, from which we ſhall extract the following.

The firſt impreſſion made on a ſtranger is certainly favourable. He ſees gently ſwelling hills, connected by vales which poſſeſs every beauty that verdure of trees, and form, ſimply conſidered in itſelf, can produce: but he looks in vain for thoſe murmuring rills and refreſhing ſprings, which fructify and embelliſh more happy lands. Nothing like thoſe tributary ſtreams, which ſeed rivers in other countries, are here ſeen; for when I ſpeak of the ſtream at Sydney, I mean only the drain of a morals; and the river at Roſe Hill is a creek of the harbour, which above high water mark would not in England be called even a brook. Whence the Hawkeſbury, the only freſh water river known to exiſt in the country, derives its ſupplies, would puzzle a tranſient obſerver. He ſees nothing but torpid unmeaning ponds (often ſtagnant and always ſtill, unleſs agitated by heavy rains) which communicate with it. Doubtleſs the ſprings which ariſe in Caermarthen mountains may be ſaid to conſtitute its ſource. To cultivate its banks within many miles of the bed of the ſtream (except on ſome elevated detached ſpots) will be found impracticable, unleſs ſome method be deviſed of erecting a mound, ſufficient to repel the encroachments of a torrent, which ſometimes riſes fifty feet above its ordinary level, inundating the ſurrounding country in every direction.

The country between the Hawkeſbury and Roſe Hill, is that which I have hitherto ſpoken of. When the river is croſſed, this proſpect ſoon gives place to a very different one: the green vales and moderate hills diſappear, at the diſtance of about three miles from the river ſide: and from Knight Hill, and Mount Twiſs, the limits which terminate our reſearches, nothing but precipices, wilds, and deſarts, are to be ſeen. Even theſe ſteeps fail to produce ſtreams. The difficulty of penetrating this country, joined to the dread of a ſudden riſe of the Hawkeſbury, forbidding all return, has hitherto prevented our reaching Caermarthen mountains.

Let the reader now caſt his eye on the relative ſituation of Port Jackſon. He will ſee it cut off from communication with the northward by Broken Bay and with the ſouthward by Botany Bay; and what is worſe, the whole ſpace of intervening country yet explored (except a narrow ſtrip called the Kanguroo ground) in both directions, is ſo bad as to preclude cultivation.

The courſe of the Hawkeſbury will next attract his attention. To the ſouthward of every part of Botany Bay we have traced this river; but how much farther in that line it extends we know not. Hence its channel takes a northerly direction, and finiſhes its courſe in Broken Bay; running at the back of Port Jackſon, in ſuch a manner as to form the latter into a peninſula.

The principal queſtion then remaining is, what is the diſtance between the head of Botany Bay and the part of the Hawkeſbury neareſt to it? And is the intermediate country a good one, or does it lead to one which appearances indicate to be good? To future adventurers, who ſhall meet with more encouragement to perſevere and diſcover than I and my fellow wanderer did, I reſign the anſwer.

It then follows, that from Roſe Hill, to within ſuch a diſtance of the Hawkeſbury as is protected from its inundations, is the only tract of land we yet know of, in which cultivation can be carried on for many years to come. To aim at forming a computation of the diſtance of time, of the labour, and of the expence, which would attend for-

ming distant convict settlements, beyond the bounds I have delienated; or of the difficulty which would attend a system of communication between such establishment and Port Jackson, is not intended here.

A New German Story.

(Continued from Page 253.)

IN proportion as the contents of the brandy bottle diminished, the courage and musical disposition of our company increased. We had, therefore, no need, as on the preceding night, to read ourselves hoarse, in order to repulse the incroaching advances of sleep. The wonderful assistance, which valour reaps from military music.—fifes, trumpets, drums, and kettle drums, &c. is to plain and obvious to stand in need of any comment or illustration: otherwise we might refer our readers to the history of the Lacedæmonians, who after suffering repeated defeats from the Messenians, proved at length victorious, not by their own inherent valour, or the merit and skill of their commanders, but by chusing the Athenian songster and poet, Tyrtæus for their general; although the said Tyrtæus cut but a sorry figure for a militia captain, inasmuch as he was blind of one eye, lame, and, in fact, passed for little better than an idiot. If such, then, were the effects produced by one songster in a whole army, what must we suppose to have been the case with our brave troop, consisting as it did of vocal performers from first to last? To so high a pitch was their valour wound up, by the noble songs which they rehearsed, not forgetting to whet their whistle, as occasion required, with plentiful draughts of brandy, that they laughed at, challenged and defied the whole infernal host of hell, with Belzebub, their leader, at the head!

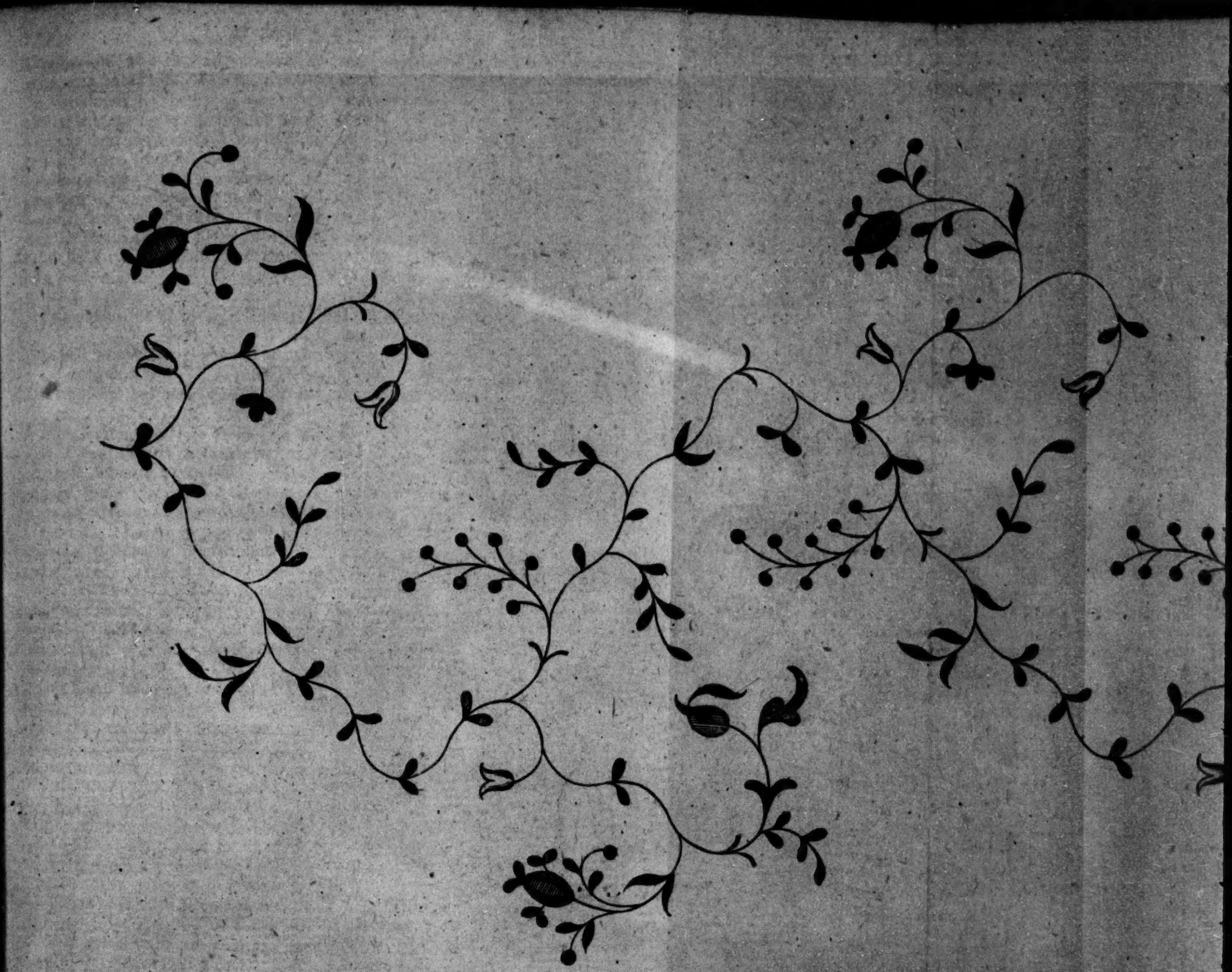
It was now within a few minutes of twelve. The Lieutenant, pointing to his watch, beckoned with his hand, instantly the military concert was suspended: awful silence succeeded in its place; expectation stood a tiptoe, and astonishment, mixed with horror, appeared visibly pourtrayed in every countenance. Thus we kept our post till the church-bell began to strike, at which our country boobies prickt up their ears, and with gaping mouth seemed to swallow the sound. But when they heard the distant dashing of horses hoofs, and the thundering echo of trumpets, that followed immediately upon the last strokes, nothing can convey an adequate idea of their terror and surprize. They no longer dared to regard one another, except with stolen looks; and had not fear effectually chained them to their seat, there is little room to doubt but a precipitate flight on their part would soon have deprived us of our worthy comrades and protectors.

Mean while, the noise increasing as it approached, drew nearer and nearer, and presently was heard distinctly in the subterraneous apartments of the castle. Suddenly, however, it subsided: all was perfectly still and silent as before. But in less than ten minutes the uproar returned more powerful than ever, and swift as lightning, though still invisible, retreated the ghostly cavalcade in full gallop from the castle.

The Lieutenant, followed by the Count and myself, rushed out in pursuit of them. But though we flew, as it were, upon wings, being fully determined to gratify our curiosity, it was impossible for us to discover any other object than the distant glare of some white horses. We returned, therefore, hopeless and dissatisfied to our companions.

These we found, on our entrance into the court, stretched out like dead, with their faces to the ground. Table, lamp, benches, wheelbarrows; in short, our whole camp equipage, together with the brandy bottle and provisions which we had brought with us were gone. The moon shining but dimly through the opposing clouds, barely reflected light sufficient to make this discovery. Great, as may reasonably be supposed, was our astonishment. The lieutenant seizing one of our prostrate companions by the shoulders, gave him two or three hearty shakes, and endeavoured to lift him on his legs; but this valiant champion, firmly persuaded that he was under the clutches of some blood-thirsty

cacodæmon



A New Pattern for Gown, Cloak, or Apron—

cacodæmon who in all probability wanted to hurry him away full drive to the bottomleſs pit, began to roar out ſo luſtily, that we had preſently the whole troop at their prayers, each one implor-ing aſſiſtance from his favourite ſaint. Sancta Mater, and Kyire Eleiſon, in-termixed with groans unutterable, re-ſounded from every quarter. The ſcene was ludicrous beyond deſcription, and fully juſtified the aſſertion of the Ro-man poet—

Primus in orbe Deos fecit Timor.

Fear firſt taught man to pray, to cant,
and ſnivel,
And from that hot-bed ſprung both God [and Devil.

After feaſting our eyes and ears a full hour at leaſt with the cowardly devotion of theſe miſerable wretches, we ad-journed to the inn, leaving our compa-nions to celebrate high-maſs by them-ſelves. Our landlord was not a little ſurprized at ſeeing us return unattended, and accoſted us at leaſt with a thouſand queſtions; but as we ſtood in need of reſt, we deferred ſatisfying his inquiſi-tive curioſity till morning, and laid our-ſelves down upon the ſtraw prepared for our reception.

Our ſleep, however, was not of long duration, for no ſooner did it begin to dawn, than the whole village was in an uproar, and young and old aſſembled before the inn door. Our gallant com-panions, it ſeems, with the return of day, had gradually got the better of their fears, and venturing at laſt to look around them, diſcovered to their no ſmall ſurprize, that we were miſſing. Whether their grief at our ſuppoſed deſtruction proceeded from any real re-gard, or from the fear of loſing the promiſed gratuity for their faithful ſer-vices, they immediately hurried to the inn, and with dreadful lamentations re-lated the diſaſter that had happened. Laughable was it for us to hear the va-rious ſtrange and contradictory accounts which they gave of laſt night's adven-ture. Some would have it that we were torn in pieces; others ſwore roundly, that they had ſeen us carried off by a whole legion of devils; but all of them were unanimous in bearing honourable teſtimony to their own proweſs, and the ſignal feats of heroiſm they had at-chieved. But what was their ſurprize on hearing from our landlord, who hi-therto had purpoſely concealed this in-telligence from them, that we were not only ſtill in the land of the living, but had returned triumphant from the ghoſtly expedition! At firſt they refuſed to give credit to his words, but finding him po-ſitive in his aſſertions, they inſiſted on being introduced to us immediately. This accordingly took place; mutual congratulations paſſed between us, the promiſed reward was faithfully diſtri-buted, and after ſatisfying our landlord for the loſs of his tables, benches, &c. we began to prepare for our departure. The Lieutenant, indeed, wiſhed ſtill to try his luck once more, and for that purpoſe propoſed that we ſhould ſecrete ourſelves in the caſtle the enſuing night; but to this neither the Count nor my-ſelf would in any wiſe conſent:

We ſet out, therefore, about ſeven in the morning, though the weather was far from favourable, the wind get-ting exceeding high, which, added to the frequent flying ſhowers that paſſed over us, rendered the air extremely cold and damp. Already were we within leſs than a mile of the Black Foreſt, when I perceived the Lieutenant, who rode on horſeback before us, accompa-nied by his groom, ſuddenly ſtop ſhort; after a ſhort pauſe, he turned round his horſe's head, and took a croſs direction towards a ſmall rivulet that flowed on the left ſide of the road. Curioſity prompted me to look after him—I let down the window of the carriage, and diſcovered an object that demanded my whole attention.

Regardleſs of the raging ſtorm and beating rain, that now began to fall pretty rapidly, ſat a hoary-headed her-mit, venerable with age, on the ſummit of a rock that projected nearly half-way over the ſtream. He held in his hands a volume of conſiderable ſize, and ſeemed entirely abſorbed in con-templation. No friendly covering de-fended his aged head from the rude in-clemency of the ſtorm, his grey locks ſported with the wind, and, dropping

wet

with the rain, watered his back and ſhoulders: his dreſs was equally ſingular, conſiſting of a looſe robe, or gown, faſtened about his loins with a leathern girdle, after the manner of the Aſiatics, and ſeemed to proclaim him a native of the eaſt; at his feet lay a long pilgrim's ſtaff, an hour glaſs, and a knapſack made of tyger's ſkin.

Struck with ſurprize at the ſight of this extraordinary character, I inſtantly quitted the carriage, in order to converſe with him; the Count followed my example. We arrived at the ſpot juſt as the Lieutenant began to interrogate him.

"And pray, Mr. Wiſeacre, what book is that you are ſtudying ſo intenſely?"

The ſage ſeemed to take no notice of this queſtion, but continued to read without anſwering a word.

"What book have you there?" demanded the Lieutenant a ſecond time; alighting from his horſe, and placing himſelf behind the Pilgrim, endeavoured to look over his ſhoulder.

Still the ſage made no reply, but kept his eyes immoveably fixed upon the book he was reading.

My curioſity was, if poſſible, ſtill greater than the Lieutenant's, I accordingly ſtationed myſelf quite cloſe to the wonderful ſtranger, in order to take a nearer view, both of his perſon, and the volume he held in his hand. The leaves were of yellow parchment; and apparently of great antiquity; the characters bore ſome reſemblance to the Arabic, and were, as I perceived, drawn with a pen in various colours, but chiefly in red and gold.

Meanwhile the Count and Lieutenant had inſenſibly engaged the Pilgrim in diſcourſe. The latter giving Mr. Wiſeacre, as he termed him, a ſhake by the ſhoulders, and that none of the ſofteſt, repeated with an authoritative voice his former demand:

"What is it you are ſtudying, my friend?"

The ſage ſeemed evidently diſconcerted; knit his brows, and ſlowly raiſing his head, regarded us a long time with fixed and ſilent indignation, then opening his lips, with a voice calculated to inſpire the utmoſt reverence and awe, replied—

"Wiſdom!"

Count. "And pray what language is it then in which this book is written?"

Pilgrim. The language of wiſdom."

Count. "And what is it you call wiſdom?"

Pilgrim. "Every thing of which thou haſt no conception."

Lieutenant. "Well then, Mr. Wiſeacre, that being the caſe, as you poſſeſs ſuch extraordinary knowledge of things which the reſt of mankind have no conception of, I ſhall be happy, methinks, to aſk you a queſtion or two."

Pilgrim. (viewing him ſternly) "aſk on."

Lieutenant. "Not far from here ſtands a village, which is ſaid to be haunted by a whole troop of devils. The manor-houſe it ſeems, is their nocturnal place of rendezvous. Theſe gentlemen together with myſelf have kept watch in the caſtle theſe two nights paſt—

Pilgrim. (interrupting him) "And yet are not a whit the wiſer than before: for thou are not the man to whom wiſdom deigns her hidden lore; nor is the management of ghoſts to thee entruſted."

Lieutenant. "That man, we ſuppoſe, can be no other than yourſelf."

Pilgrim. "I underſtand the language of wiſdom."

The lieutenant, naturally addicted to raillery, could no longer refrain from burſting into a loud laugh. Of this the pilgrim took no manner of notice, but returning to his former ſtudy, was ſoon abſorbed in meditation, from which, however, he was ſoon rouſed by the Count.

"Friend (began the latter) as ſuch great wiſdom appears to be contained in the book you read, may we be allowed to aſk, who thoſe ſpirits are, and for what reaſon they, thus infeſt the abovementioned caſtle?"

Pilgrim. (after a long puſe) "None but the ſpirits themſelves dare reſolve thee that queſtion."

Count. "What then does your famous book of wiſdom treat of?"

Pilgrim

Pilgrim. "Of the manner in which ſpirits may be forcibly compelled to appear, and a full confeſſion extorted from them."

Count. "How happens it, then, that you have never eſſayed your art upon thoſe, which diſturb the peace of the neighbouring village?"

Pilgrim. "Becauſe I have no wiſh, no intereſt in the caſe,"

Lieutenant. "Well but, Mr. Wiſeacre, ſuppoſe that we ſhould make you an offer of our purſes; might not money, perhaps, have ſome weight in perſuading you to make a trial of your ſkill?"

Pilgrim. (in a violent rage) "Mean, ſordid wretch! begone—can gold be deemed equivalent to wiſdom?"

Lieutenant. "What then can purchaſe it?"

Pilgrim. "Nothing!—Will your courage ſtand the teſt?"

Lieutenant. "Were there any doubt of that, we ſhould not have ventured to keep watch in a place ſo formidable."

Pilgrim. "Well then, watch one night more: preciſely three quarters paſt eleven you will ſee me to a certainty. Meanwhile leave me to my meditations."

The peremptory tone and manner in which he pronounced theſe words, put it out of our power to diſobey. We retreated ſhortly to our carriage, looking back almoſt every minute, at the wonderful pilgrim, who inſtantly relapſed into his former ſtudy. The lieutenant as he remounted his horſe, propoſed that we ſhould return to the inn, and put off our departure till the morrow; and give the ſtranger the meeting at the time appointed.

Much as I diſliked the project, it was in vain for me to raiſe objections: the curioſity of the Count was wound up to its higheſt pitch; my conſent therefore was rather extorted than obtained from me.

Our landlord on learning the cauſe of our return, was little better than diſtracted with joy. For excluſive of the profits he hoped to reap from another ghoſtly frolic, having been paid nearly double the value of his table, benches, &c. loſt in our laſt expedition; his brain was next a kin to turned, with the marvellous relations, which our valiant companions gave of the adventure. Nothing was talked of, but how frightfully the ſpectres had appeared; how furiouſly they broke in upon us; how they breathed fire and ſmoke through their noſtrils with eyes flaming red, as big as any pint baſon: notwithſtanding all which they had, they ſaid, laid ſo manfully about them, that the whole infernal troop was found to take a precipitate flight, and were long before this ten miles at leaſt below the bottom of the red ſea! Hence we ſaw ourſelves regarded by the whole village, as beings of a ſuperior order, and had enough to do to anſwer all the queſtions put to us by our admirers. This was highly pleaſing to the lieutenant, who diverted himſelf the whole day, with practiſing upon the ſimplicity of theſe ruſtics; and I am firmly perſuaded, told more fortunes in the courſe of ſix hours than many aſtrologers have an opportunity of doing in the courſe of as many years.

On the approach of night, we had a numerous army at command, without being neceſſitated, as before to beat up for volunteers; young and old intreating us to permit them to bear us company: they neither demanded pay nor proviſions; the bare honour of ſerving under us, was, as they obſerved, more than ſufficient recompence. Company, however, was not what we at preſent wanted; not to mention that we had already but too well experienced what ſort of dependance we ought to place upon their valour and aſſiſtance: we diſſembled, therefore, our intentions, but finding even this ineffectual to anſwer our purpoſe, we were fain, in order to get rid of our troubleſome viſitors, to pretend ourſelves ſleepy, and to order the ſtraw to be got ready for our reception.

About ten we ſtole away as privately as poſſible to the caſtle. On our arrival in the court, the lieutenant's ſervant lighted up the lamp we had brought with us; after which we repaired to the hall, where finding the benches we had formerly erected for our accommodation ſtill ſtanding, we ſeated ourſelves, and waited in anxious expectation the time appointed for meeting our unknown conductor.

The

The lieutenant appeared doubtful whether the pilgrim might not fail of appointment, and discovered evident symptoms of mistrust, that he had no other view in promising to meet us, than merely to sport with our credulity. But the Count, who from his youth had always manifested a strong hankering after the marvellous, was so entirely prepossessed with the venerable appearance of the hoary headed sage, that he was ready to pledge his honour for his punctuality. This gave birth to a curious controversy between the lieutenant and the Count, on the subject of supernatural agency; the former ridiculing the whole system as visionary and preposterous, whilst the latter was firmly of opinion, that however exaggerated and disguised such accounts might be in the detail, the doctrine itself was founded in truth and experience. For my part I curst and damned the pilgrim, most devoutly, and only wished that we had never seen, nor given ourselves the least trouble about him.

In this manner did we endeavour to beguile the tedious hour of expectation. Before us lay our watches placed upon the table, to which our eyes almost momentarily reverted. The minute hand had hardly pointed to three quarters past eleven, when we plainly distinguished the tread of human footsteps across the passage.

"You are perfectly right, my lord, (quoth the lieutenant, addressing himself to the Count) our Pilgrim is a man of honour." With these words he snatched up the lamp, and went to meet him.

Our conductor had now reached the hall. His dress was much the same as when we first beheld him, excepting that on his head he wore a kind of turban, and carried his knapsack fastened to his shoulders. With slow and solemn steps he approached the place where we were seated, then suddenly stopping short, beckoned with his hand for us to follow him. We obeyed, and followed him to the stone staircase, at the opposite end of the hall. This we descended, and next traversed in awful silence long, the winding passage to which it led, till we came to the door of the vault, which the lieutenant had burst open on our first visit to the castle. Here our conductor again stopt short; took the lamp out of the hand of the lieutenant, and viewing us attentively all round with a stern, forbidding look, that seemed to presage strange wonders, addressed in a hollow trembling tone of voice:

"Let awful silence seal your lips; nor dare bids beware:
To tempt that Fate, which Prudence bids
For know one single word makes your share."
death

(*To be continued.*)

Character of the Modern Italians.—(From Walker's Tour through Italy, &c.)

WE call Italy the garden of the world; I can by no means think it so. The climate is certainly a happy medium between the torrid and frigid zones, rather warmer indeed than an English constitution can well bear. But the soil bears no grass, and of course, their beef, mutton, &c. is wretched. Venison they have little or none, and what they have we should esteem carrion in England. Their fowls are a nuisance in the streets of Rome, yet I have never seen a large or a fat fowl since I entered Italy. The fish from the Mediterranean are very good: fine lobsters, plaice, sardines, mullets, &c. The bread is chiefly of Indian corn, dark coloured and tough. Butter they have none an Englishman can eat. The pork they brag much of, but I have seen none yet I could eat; and the wild boars I have had no opportunity of tasting. All this may be rooted and inveterate prejudice; I certainly came too late in life to Italy; my habits are too much established to conform to innovation in domestic matters; but yet, few I believe, who ever came hither, have enjoyed the curiosities of it more than I have done.

The people confirm an idea of mine, of long standing, viz. that it is the government which gives character to the people, and not the people to the government.

By what I can gather of the genteeler people here, they are a soft, effeminate, luxurious

luxurious race; indolent in the extreme, ignorant with the affectation of learning; and, with the ſhew and face of liberality and freedom in thinking, arrant bigots at the bottom.

They know nothing of the wonders that ſurround them; and if they pretend to enter into their merits or antiquity, it is ſo mixed up with hyperbole, ſuperſtition, and legendary tales, that a ſtranger muſt truſt to his own information and diſcernment for what he is to add to his ſtock of knowledge in Rome. Their amuſements are as trifling as their other occupations. They ride out in their carriages in the cool of the evening around the Corſo, and about the ſtreets, keeping a childiſh look out to ſee who are upon the ſame filly buſineſs as themſelves, bowing with as much grimace to their equals or ſuperiors, and not troubling their heads if they rode over any of the inferior people. After parading a while in this way, and their ſervants leaving cards where they do not chooſe to call, a ſolemn debate is held within themſelves, whether a *converzatione*, or an *opera*, ſhall be the amuſement of the evening; perhaps the latter turns the ſcale. Then to go to a box hired for the winter, opening it with their own key, and look about till they ſpy out ſome of their acquaintance; whom they join, and in little parties of this ſort, the converſation becomes ſo noiſy, that not a note of the muſic can be diſtinctly heard, till ſomething very pleaſing or very horrid, arreſts their attention; then at once the whole houſe is in an uproar, clapping, ſhouting, bravo, braviſſimo! when preſently the tumult ſubſides into general converſation, as if neither players or muſicians were within hearing. Hence, great light and ſhade becomes neceſſary in an Italian opera; every ſound, chromatic and grating, muſt be called in to be a kind of back-ground, and relieve the charming airs, which the moſt earleſs muſt allow to be Italian muſic. But the misfortune is, with the Italians, that in muſic they are like debauched ſnuff-takers; who are at firſt pleaſed with the gentle *Rapee*, after that with *Straſhurgh*, then *Scotch*, and at laſt with *Iriſh Blackguard* and *Ground Glaſs!* ſo it ſeems with the good people of this claſſic city. From affectation they ſeem enthuſiaſtic after operas; but they have been ſo long uſed to ſimple melody and unlearned harmony, that except the ear is harrowed up with diſſonance, diſcord, out-of-the-way ſounds, they conſider it as vulgar, common, unworthy of attention! Hence the compoſer finds it neceſſary not to enter into his ſoul for heavenly or angelic airs, but to call up the ſtrongeſt aſſemblage of ſounds he can poſſibly contrive: and the more ſucceſsful he is in this, the more credit his audience give him for taſte, originality, genius, and talents. But the world is made up of affectation; few think for themſelves: faſhion, that univerſal pedagogue, draws us all into the great whirlpool; and we muſt think as other people do, not as we do ourſelves.

The women of this claſs, are more affected, leſs informed, and their ideas more trifling and filly than the men! Their dreſs is a tranſcript of their minds; fantaſtical, flighty, looſe, dirty, and abſurd. I have not ſeen a piece of clean white linen ſince I entered Italy, on man or woman. Their education among ignorant nuns, who know nothing but the forms of their little convent, and a few family documents reſpecting pride and pedigree, one may naturally ſuppoſe what ſuch an education will produce. Turned out into the world with that affected confidence which a ſecluded education univerſally gives, their natural and acquired petulance acquires an enlargement by the flattery of men, and the obſequiouſneſs of ſervants; and a girl here knows no more how to bluſh, or think any thing ſhe ſays or does wrong, than a negro expects to be reproached for not being white! Hence ſhe grows up, perfectly convinced, that if ſhe goes to confeſſion, ſpends an hour or two in a church every day, and ſays her prayers at home, that ſhe fulfills all the offices of life till ſhe becomes married, and the mother of children. If this happens not to be her fate, ſhe either ſhuts herſelf up in a convent, and takes an imaginary for a real huſband, or diſturbs the peace of ſociety for the reſt of her life with religious reverie-

and viſions vouchſafed her by the Virgin! This is by no means univerſally the caſe; but I have taken ſome pains to inform myſelf in theſe matters, and believe them generally ſo. Another circumſtance is, that living altogether above ſtairs, abſtracted from any attention to a kitchen, or houſhold concern; and if there be any pretenſions to family, thoſe matters are ſo much beneath them, that one would ſuppoſe a Roman lady came into the world (in her own eſtimation) only to prate, dreſs, and be entertained. Hence, converſation, where there are women, is made up of fulſome compliment, trifling jeſts, tame rapartee, and ſuch inuendoes as would drive a modeſt woman out of company in England; but for all this, the women here ſtand without the leaſt conſciouſneſs of its impropriety: and tap the men with their fans, and leer upon them, as if to invite ſomething further than *double entendre*.

I deteſt the women of this country more than even thoſe of France; there is that kind of wanton aſſurance, that affected conſequence, with the blindeſt ignorance for its baſis; that coquetry and low cunning; that flattern dirtineſs in their dreſs; beſides their being ſo flabby, ſallow, pale, painted, and ugly, that altogether I never ſaw the human female ſo truly diſguſtful!

The lower claſs of people, (for there are but two) are a horrid race; the benign influence of the Chriſtian religion, which has had ſuch effect on the manners of other nations, ſerves here to make the vulgar greater devils than they are naturally. For as a few trifling penances waſh out their ſmaller ſins, and their churches protect them from juſtice for greater, they may give latitude to the moſt diabolical paſſions. This latter privilege is happily abridged, for we had a fellow hanged a few days ago for ſtabbing another, though he took ſanctuary in a church. Perhaps the heat of the climate may contribute to the irritable temper of this order of people, for a ſtranger would ſuppoſe they were upon the point of cutting one another's throats, when he hears one or two of them in ordinary converſation. In the ſame moment he hears them laughing, as if no diſpute had happened between them; and if half a dozen are aſſembled, the noiſe and gabble is intolerable; for they all talk at once, and with ſuch warmth and geſticulation, and in a recitative, ſo unlike that of other nations, that a ſtranger not well acquainted with their language would ſuppoſe them all going to loggerheads, when perhaps they are only entertaining one another with ordinary chit chat. This, however, is very excuſable; but when you come to have dealings with them, their cunning, ſubterfuge and roguery, is notorious. They aſk for any thing they have to ſell three times its price, and five times perhaps what they will take; they will ſtun you with its perfections; and enumerate all its attributes with aſtoniſhing cleverneſs. If you want them to do any thing for you, they can ſee and magnify all the difficulties with equal cleverneſs, and without heſitation aſk their reward accordingly. Hence, for every thing, a bargain muſt be made beforehand, and in ſuch a way that no flaw muſt be left in it, or otherwiſe, they will aſſuredly avail themſelvss of it. Yet do you ſee theſe people by thouſands on their knees in the churches, with as much ſeeming devotion as if they were all ſaints, croſſing themſelves, kiſſing the croſs, bowing to the altars, &c. Never certainly were religion and raſcality ſo oddly jumbled together as in theſe people! In ſome meaſure, their government is the cauſe; for they are ſo ſcrewed up by taxation, and ſo little qualified to fight againſt it from habitual idleneſs, that they are obliged to cut very keen when they have an opportunity. It is an horrid government for the people. For as the pope is elective, and all his relatives made princes by that election, they muſt all be provided for to ſupport ſuch titles; and perhaps it may happen that a farmer is the richeſt man in the family. The pope being alſo obliged to be ſixty years of age before he can be elected, he muſt make hay while the ſun ſhines, and find fortunes for all the princes and princeſſes of his family while he lives; for as that family may chance to be numerous, ſo the people muſt be taxed accordingly to provide

for

for them. This is a radical defect in the government, and too great a temptation for his holineſs not to make an unholy uſe of ſo great a prerogative.

Gleanings.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

The following thoughts I find in a memorandum book. I know not if they are worthy of your acceptance. They were written as the occaſion prompted, ſometimes when reading, ſometimes when walking, and not unfrequently have I left company for a minute or two, to ſeize a ſtray thought that ſoon would have wandered out of my Pate. Without ſuppoſing that mine are very deſerving of notice, I cannot but think that if men would more frequently commit to paper the particular ſentiment that occurs on the ſpur of any particular occaſion, ſomething might be collected, worthy of more ſerious peruſal.—Meantime I wiſh to be conſidered in no ſuperior light than that of an humble

GLEANER.

IN the conduct and improvement of our minds, ſomethings are to be ſuppreſſed, or modified by ſober reaſon, and others cultivated and promoted with even a degree of enthuſiaſm. Of the firſt, are the inferior appetites which we enjoy in common with the brutes; and of the laſt are the emotions of ſympathy, benevolence, and magnanimity. Moſt men have propenſities and feelings peculiar to themſelves; and the ſtudy of human nature is nothing elſe but the ſtudy of our own hearts, which we moſt accurately attain to by obſerving the thoughts and actions of others, and deducing analogical inferences.

Philoſophers have puzzled themſelves how to define man, ſo as to diſtinguiſh him from other animals. Burke ſaid, man is an animal that cooks its victuals. Then ſaid Johnſon the proverb is juſt, 'there is *reaſon* in roaſting eggs'—Dr. Adam Smith has hit this caſe. Man is an animal which contracts or makes a bargain: no other animal does this. One dog does not exchange a bone with another.

The Tatler, ſpeaking of the tragedy of the Earl of Eſſex, ſays, that there is not one good line in it, and yet it is never ſeen without drawing tears from ſome part of the audience; a remarkable inſtance that the ſoul is not to be moved by *words* but things; for the incidents in this drama are laid together ſo happily, that the ſpectator makes the play for himſelf, by the force of his imagination.

Many of the moderns are of opinion that *letters* are unfriendly to the delicacy and virtue of women. See Stewart's View of Society in Europe. Sect. 3.—Nichols ſpeaks with greater warmth on this ſubject, in the preface to his ſelection of Scottiſh ballads. Among the ancients, Tacitus and Salluſt mention ignorance of letters as a leading and neceſſary feature in the character of pure times. But all this may eaſily be refuted. No woman was ever the worſe for knowing too much; a ſmattering may make her vain, indeed. As to 'happy ignorance,' as ſome have termed it, it may be the characteriſtic of the ſavage ſtate, but every wiſe man will prefer the civilized ſtate with all its diſadvantages.

Nettleton ſays, that 'Every repreſentation of calamity, from which we are ſecure, yields a ſecret delight.'—This is, to ſay the leaſt, a ſingular opinion. Neither the repreſentation of feigned diſtreſs, nor the relation of real miſery, from which we are *ſecure*, gives us pleaſure. A good man ſympathizes, and ſympathy is a pain; if it were not, the world would not applaud good men on account of it. We crowd to repreſentations of fictitious diſtreſs with eagerneſs, but ſtill the diſtreſs affects us, ſometimes to a dangerous degree. The pleaſure we receive, if we receive any, ariſes from our admiring extraordinary talents for imitation. There is a wonderful difference between the man who criticiſes, and him who feels. The one ſees Mrs. Siddons only; the other, Iſabella.

Fabricius, a divine of the laſt century, pretends that there are no ſuch

people as are without the knowledge of a Deity, and a ſenſe of religion. Either he lived in very good times, or we live in very bad.

The ancient and the modern miſer are two different beings. The modern miſer receives no little encouragement from the nature of our preſent commercial conſtitutions. The national funds are a ſchool of avarice. The miſer's money, when depoſited there, accumulates without his help, while he enjoys, at the ſame time, the moſt perfect aſſurance that it is ſafe. Formerly he laid up his riches, 'where thieves might break through and ſteal.' The imprudent diſtreſſes of others are likewiſe a rich fund for him; he is paid, even for an act of kindneſs, ſhould he be capable of it.

The moſt remarkable inſtance of zeal for mental purſuits which we have upon record, is that of Democritus, who, as Cicero informs us, made himſelf blind, that he might not be diverted from his ſtudies, by trivial objects preſenting themſelves to his eyes. His friends, as friends now-a-days would probably do, ſent him to Hippocrates to be cured of madneſs. Archimedes, though not literally blind, was yet ſo intent on his mathematical figures, as not to *ſee* that Syracuſe was taken, and himſelf a priſoner.

Shaſteſbury has a fine thought on Shakeſpeare. By the juſtneſs ſays he, of his moral, the aptneſs of his deſcriptions, and the plain and natural turn of his ſeveral characters, he pleaſes his audience, and gains their ear, 'without a ſingle bribe from luxury or vice.'—Were Shakeſpeare to reviſit this globe, the firſt thing that would ſurpriſe him would be, to learn that above one hundred and fifty thouſand pounds have lately been devoted toward ſplendid editions of his works. Whether he would think himſelf indebted to his numerous *commentators*, is doubtful.

There ought to be an exact correſpondence in poetry, between language and ſentiments. Sublime expreſſion with ſublime ſentiment; familiar thoughts with familiar language; ſerious thoughts require a ſerious ſtyle, and attempts at humour muſt have a humorous choice of words. In a poem that fell in my way ſome time ago, the author ſpeaks of the 'projecting grace of the aſpect.'—Who would think that he meant the *noſe?*

In Muſcovy, an ancient author informs us, that men and women who are to be married, never ſee each other, until the knot is indiſſolubly tied. Were this the caſe in England, would the proportion of unhappy marriages be augmented or diminiſhed?

There is *ſome* truth in what Rouſſeau ſays of learned men, and he knew it by experience. Take from the learned, the pleaſure of being heard, and their love of knowledge would vaniſh. They do not ſtudy to obtain wiſdom, but the reputation of it; philoſophy would have no charms, if the philoſopher had no admirers.

What, ſays an old author, is it that daughters learn from their mothers? Why, to dreſs their heads; to ſet a toilet in nice order, to match ribbons, and adjuſt other trinkets; to ſmile agreeably, and make a pretty lip; to bend the body backward; to hold up the head; to ſtop with a briſk air; to caſt glances at people over the ſhoulder; to affect giving themſelves pretty airs.—Surely this is downright ſcandal!

Some men think that the happineſs of the married life will be certain, if they can procure a wife of their own diſpoſition and way of thinking. I am, ſays a humouriſt, for a wife who has a ſpice of the devil in her. I never knew a houſe large enough to hold two people who thought alike.

Dryden has ſpoiled all his tragedies by giving them new rhymes. It was then the faſhion to follow Corneille and Racine. It is always a misfortune for a man to be obliged to temporize with the bad taſte of his age.

Few can be cheerful who do not partake of ſome of the amuſements of the world; and no man can be well employed, who does not take part in ſome of its uſeful occupations or ſtudies. An idle man is a dead man. Lord Cheſterfield ſaid of himſelf and another old nobleman, incapacitated by age and infirmity, 'We have been dead for ſome time, but we don't like that the world ſhould know it.'

Thoſe

Thoſe, who ſacrifice every thing to *ſtyle*, ought to remember that if, in a picture, the ſtory be well choſen, and well told; if it fill the mind with noble and inſtructive ideas; it is an excellent picture, though the drawing be as incorrect as that of Corregio, Titian, or Rubens; and the colouring as diſagreeable as that of Polidore, Battiſta Franco, or Michael Angelo.

It is our buſineſs rather to enlarge than contract our enjoyments, while conſiſtent with virtue. It is not, therefore, our intereſt to have ſo very refined a taſte in general, as to be pleaſed only with a few things, which are rarely to be found. One *friend* may be enough, but a man muſt not be too faſtidious in his choice of acquaintances. There are few but have ſome good quality.

Alliteration is a figure which may be introduced occaſionally with great beauty and propriety. Johnſon often uſes it, and never improperly. But the too frequent introduction of it ſpoils the ſtyle, and is truly ridiculous. The following lines are no bad ſarcaſm on redundant alliterations:

'Rough repetition roars in rudeſt rhyme,
'As clappers clinkle in one charming chime.'

The character of Dr. Tindal, the famous infidel, is well known. Two gentlemen being in company with him, one ſwore an oath, 'by G—d.'—Huſh! ſays another, don't ſwear, for here is Dr. Tindal, who believes in no God, and he will be affronted.

When burleſque verſes were firſt introduced into France, they were uſed on all occaſions. One bold writer publiſhed, '*La Paſſion de notre Sauveur en vers burleſque.*'—Dupont, or Danton, would have given this man the kiſs of fraternity.

One obvious defect in our laws is, that ſo many villains of the moſt atrocious characters live under the protection of them. Perhaps the tares cannot be removed without injuring the wheat.

I have read ſomewhere of a man, 'who would have been as juſt as he was, if there had been no laws, and as prudent as he was, if calumny had never been known.' This is the man of genuine *principle*.

In Venice, the beaux appear in the playhouſe with maſks, to give the audience an opinion of their gallantry. Here they appear with boots, to give us an opinion of their horſemanſhip.

Voltaire greatly admired M. de Buffon, but he could not approve of poetical deſcriptions in a body of natural hiſtory, or allow that an account of the horſe, or the aſs, ſhould be written in the ſtyle of Telemachus. It might be urged in anſwer, that M. de Buffon, naturally eloquent, followed his own genius, without any great regard to the ſcience on which he treated, and that we eaſily pardon a writer, for laviſhing ornaments on a ſubject which appears, in its own nature, dry and unintereſting.

It has been ſaid, that mademoiſelle de l'Enclos preſerved her beauty to the age of eighty. Voltaire, who had ſeen her in the latter part of her life, ſays, that ſhe was dried up like a mummy; ſhe was, adds he, a wrinkled ſkeleton, with a yellow or almoſt black ſkin covering her bones. This would appear to be the true ſtate of the caſe.

Among the Mexicans, *drunkenneſs* in youth was a capital offence; young men were put to death by the baſtinado in priſon, and young women were ſtoned to death. In men advanced in years, although not capital, it was puniſhed with ſeverity: if a nobleman, he was ſtripped of his office and rank, and rendered infamous: if a plebeian, they ſhaved him (a puniſhment very ſenſibly felt by the Mexican) and demoliſhed his houſe, ſaying he who could voluntarily bereave himſelf of his ſenſes, was not worthy of an habitation among men. This law did not forbid conviviality at nuptials, or at any other times of feſtivity; on ſuch occaſions, it being lawful, in private houſes, to drink more than uſual; nor did the law affect old men of ſeventy years, who, on account of their age, were allowed to drink as much as they pleaſed.

Dr. Barrow ſays, that by a uſual and appoſite manner of ſpeaking, our tenour of life is called a *way*; our converſation *walking*; our actions, *ſteps*; our obſerving good laws *uprightneſs*,

our

our transgressing of them *tripping, faltering, falling.*

If any thing proves the extreme power of the mental faculties over man, it is what passes within him, when his countenance glows with anger. A word, or a look, discomposes his whole being. These, as sudden in their effects as the action of light, drive the blood from one extremity to the other; it rushes from the smallest capillary vessel to redden his forehead and animate his eyes. So rapid a physical revolution is operated by sentiment and thought in the twinkling of an eye.

Madame de Maintenon is a striking proof of the value attached to public opinion, and of the strong inclination we have to appear superior to others. 'The desire,' says she, 'of having a name, was my passion.' Nobody ever carried it so far. This ambition made me suffer martyrdom by a thousand constraints which I put upon myself.'—She shut herself up with a woman who had the smallpox, without being certain she herself had ever had it. 'A little pity,' she says, 'at first inclined me to it; afterward a strong desire to do a thing which nobody else had ever done.'

——'Ne me verbosi scrinia Lippi
'Compilasse putes—verbum non amplius addam.'

Pelew Islands.

CAPTAIN M'CLEUR, whose extraordinary resolution of remaining at these islands, was noticed some time ago, had taken a previous trip thither in the armed snow Panther, accompanied by the Endeavour; the particulars of his reception will no doubt prove acceptable to our readers:

Two ships anchored in a very snug harbour, called Arrakapasang, where the King Abba Thulle desired the live stock might be landed; consisting of four young cows in calf, two young bulls, ten ewes, and a ram, seven shegoats and three rams, five sows with pig, and a boar; one pair of geese, three ducks and a drake, also a tame cock and two hens, to invite the old ones; and they let fly from aloft, four pairs of turtle-doves, and a pair of parrots.

A rich present of arms and European swords was made to Abba Thulle, who instantly distributed the arms among the principal Rupacks, recommending them to be kept clean and fit for service.

Two days after, the remaining presents of grind-stones, ironmongery, saws, shovels, when opened before the King and his people, excited such amazement, that they could not utter a word, but gave frequent HA's of astonishment as the things were taken out of the boxes; the 400 Kyseems sent from Bombay greatly attracted their attention, being exactly the dimensions of the tools used by them; little hand-hatchets were only given to the favourites and head men; the beads sent from Europe they did not like, as they were not transparent; they were fond of the china ware, particularly turreens.

Captain M'Cleur presented Abba Thulle with a horseman's sword and target, and shewed him the use of the latter, by telling one of his men to throw a spear at it with all his might, which to their great astonishment snapt short, and scarcely left a dent behind; he gave him likewise an embroidered cap of scarlet cloth, which he constantly wore.

On the following day one of the hegoats died, by eating some poisonous herb, but was not altogether lost, for the King ordered him to be skinned and roasted, and when about half done, he and his nobles made a delicious meal of it, at least they seemed to enjoy it, by frequently licking their chops and fingers during the repast.

The large plais, or assembly houses, belonging to the King, are very astonishing fabrics, considering the tools and people who constructed them; since the loss of the Antelope they have built a new one, nearly sixty feet in length; and by accident they have nearly fallen in with the proportion of ship-building, the breadth of the house being about a third of the length: the floor of this is a perfect level; many of

of the planks are from three to four feet in breadth, and fitted ſo nicely that a pin cannot go between them; the windows exactly reſemble the port-holes of a ſhip, ſix or eight oppoſite to each other, and one of the ſame ſize at each end: the beams are laid about ſeven feet from the floor, very cloſe, and curiouſly carved; the joinings of the beams upon the ſupporters are ſo cloſely fitted, that it may be taken for the ſame piece of wood; the roof is very high, and has a great ſlope; the thatching ingeniouſly done with the cocoa nut leaf; the inſide is curiouſly carved in various figures or flowers, and the gable ends with the appearance of Gentoo temples, decorated with figures of men and women.

Every Rupack or Chief has a ſquare piece of ſtone cauſeway before his houſe, and a ſmall detached place like a pigeon-houſe, where they keep ſtore of yams for preſent uſe.—This little place was at firſt taken for a houſe of worſhip, but it was found they have not any notion of a Deity, though they have many ſuperſtitious prejudices.

The party left Coroora, where they had been on a viſit in great ſtate, and arrived at Arrakapaſang at ſun-ſet, when the Engliſh Union was hoiſted upon a point of the land, and the foundation ſtone of Fort Abercrombie, in honour of the Governor of Bombay; and by Abba Thulle's permiſſion, poſſeſſion of it was taken in the name of the Engliſh.

The iſland is about four miles in circumference, and well watered by ſprings and rivulets; the ſoil rich, and fit to produce any thing by cultivation; it was reſolved by Captain M'Cleur to leave the Endeavour there while he went in the Panther to Canton, in order to ſhew the natives the uſe of the tools ſent them by the Company, and to forward the cultivation of the grounds which he had ſown with rice and garden ſeeds. The maſter of the Endeavour, who had a ſhip's company of about 50 men, was directed to ſecure the proviſions and ſtores left with him by a bamboo ſtockade work at Fort Abercrombie, but on no account to aſſiſt the natives in their wars.

Before the Panther ſailed, Abba Thulle went on a fiſhing party, accompanied by Mr. White, his favourite, who is perfectly converſant in the language; they returned in the evening with a good cargo, and gave two-thirds to the Engliſh, who immediately ſalted it for ſtore.

The next morning two Chiefs, from the iſland of Medez, were introduced to Captain M'Cleur, as friends of Abba Thulle; a large looking-glaſs in the cabin perfectly aſtoniſhed them; they did what monkeys have been ſeen to do, put their hands to the back of the glaſs and feel it. "Theſe people," ſaid Abba Thulle, "while I was alone, and had not the Engliſh for my friends, did not aſſociate with, or give me the leaſt aſſiſtance in my wars againſt the Pelews, but now they wiſh to be friends, and get what they can from me."

The Captain obſerved, that while the Engliſh were his friends his Majeſty had nobody to fear, and that even the Artingalls, his greateſt enemies, would come and beg his friendſhip. This pleaſed him ſo much, that he made for anſwer, "that theſe iſlands "no longer belonged to him, but to the "Engliſh, and if they would aſſiſt him "to conquer the Artingalls, they ſhould "have thoſe iſlands too."

Shortly after two canoes arrived from Artingall, on an embaſſy of peace and alliance with Abba Thulle; bringing a large bead as a preſent of reconciliation, which was but coldly received, nor were the Ambaſſadors permitted to approach the Engliſh veſſels.

Since Captain Wilſon's time another Malay prow had been caſt away upon the Pelew Iſlands, the crew of which, ſhewing a ſpirit of reſiſtance, were moſtly cut off by the natives, excepting a few who were ſaved by the people of Coroora, and by them conducted to Abba Thulle, who treated them with his accuſtomed humanity.

Account of a Worm in a Horſe's Eye.
By F. Hopkinſon, Eſq.

HAVING been myſelf a witneſs to the following curious fact, I thought

thought it ſhould not paſs unrecorded, eſpecially as it occurred in Philadelphia, under the immediate notice of the Philoſophical Society.

A report prevailed laſt ſummer that a horſe was to be ſeen which had a living ſerpent in one of his eyes. At firſt I diſregarded this report, but numbers of my acquaintance, who had been to ſee the horſe, confirming the account, I had the curioſity to go myſelf, taking a friend along me. The horſe was kept in Arch-ſtreet and belonged to a free negro. I examined the eye with all the attention in my power, being no ways diſpoſed to credit the common report, but rather expecting to detect a fraud or vulgar prejudice; I was much ſurpriſed, however, to ſee a real living worm within the ball of the horſe's eye. This worm was of a clear white colour, in ſize and appearance much like a piece of fine bobbin; it ſeemed to be from 2½ to 3 inches in length, which however, could not be duly aſcertained, its whole length never appearing at one time, but only ſuch a portion as could be ſeen through the irris, which was greatly dilated. The creature was in a conſtant lively vermicular motion; ſometimes retiring ſo deep into the eye as to become totally inviſible, and at other times approaching ſo near to the irris as to become plainly and diſtinctly ſeen; at leaſt ſo much of it as was within the field of the irris. I could not diſtinguiſh its head, neither end being perfectly exhibited whilſt I viewed it, and indeed its motion was ſo briſk and conſtant, that ſo niece a ſcrutiny was not to be expected. The horſe's eye was exceedingly inflamed, ſwoln and running; I mean the muſcles contiguous to the eye ball, and ſeemed to give him great pain; ſo that it was with much difficulty the eye could be kept open for more than a few ſeconds at a time; and I was obliged to watch favourable moments for a diſtinct view of his tormentor. I believe the horſe was quite blind in that eye, for it appeared as if all the humours were confounded together, and that the worm had the whole orb to range in, which, however, was not of a diameter ſufficient for the worm to extend its full length, as far as I could diſcover. The humours of the eye were beginning to grow opake like a chilled jelly, and became altogether ſo afterwards, as I was informed.

As this is a very uncommon circumſtance, and may affect ſome philoſophical doctrines, it is much to be lamented that the horſe had not been purchaſed, and the eye diſſected for better examination. That there was a living, ſelf-moving worm within the ball of the horſe's eye, free from all deception or miſtake, I am moſt confident. How this worm got there, or if bred in ſo remarkable a place, where its parents came from, or how they contrived to depoſit their ſemen or convey their egg into the eye of an horſe, I leave for others to determine.

Roland's Iſland.

ROLAND, a native of the county of Cork, has aſſumed dominion over an iſland ſituated in the celebrated Lake of Killarney, and has thereon with his own hands built the hovel in which he dwells. The iſland contains about forty ſquare yards; but the ferocious ſway of its lone inhabitant extends over Killarney, the people of which town ſtand in terror of him. The iſle has obtained the denomination of Roland's, and is annually viſited by Lord Kenmare, proprietor, who is civil to Roland, as is Roland to his lordſhip; the ſavage poſſeſſing the good quality of not moleſting thoſe who do not moleſt him; in that particular excelling many who pretend themſelves civiliſed beings. His food is fiſh, growſe, and the fleſh of the roebuck, the procurement of which delicacies conſtitutes his pleaſures. On a certain day he was fiſhing on the margins of the lake; ſome ſtrangers ventured to ſurvey his habitation; therein they found ſeveral growſe, which they were ſo hardy as to roaſt, and began eating in his kitchen; he caught them in the fact; he was exceedingly enfuriated, tore a remaining roaſted bird to pieces, and diſperſed the members in the air. This proceeding afforded the offending interlopers an opportunity of retreating; the boat-

boat-men who had attended them had been exceedingly averſe to landing on the iſland; and, when the precipitate retreat was effected, declared, that, if it had been they alone that had intruded, the Wild Man of the Iſland had aſſuredly ſhot them on his entrance into his innovated premiſes.

Account of the City of Mecca, and the Pilgrimage of the Muſſulmans.

By M. Niebuhr.

THIS city is ſituate in a dry and barren tract of country, a full days journey from Jidda. A few leagues beyond it, nearer the high lands, however, abundance of excellent fruits is to be found. In the ſummer months, the heat is exceſſive at Mecca; and, to avoid and moderate it as much as poſſible, the inhabitants carefully ſhut their windows and water the ſtreets. There have been inſtances of perſons ſuffocated in the middle of the ſtreets by the burning wind called Samoum or Samiel.

As a great part of the firſt nobility in Hedjas live at Mecca, the buildings are better here than in any other city in Arabia. Among its elegant edifices, the moſt remarkable is the famous Kaba, or houſe of God, which was held in high veneration by the Arabians, even before the days of Mahomet.

My curioſity would have led me to ſee this ſacred and ſingular ſtructure, but no Chriſtian dares enter Mecca. Not that there is any ſuch expreſs prohibition in the laws of Mahomet, or that liberal-minded Mahometans could be offended; but the prejudices of the people in general, with reſpect to the ſanctity of the place, make them think that it would be profaned by the feet of infidel Chriſtians. They even perſuade themſelves, that Chriſtians are reſtrained from approaching it by a ſupernatural power. They tell of an infidel, who audaciouſly advanced within ſight of Mecca, but was there attacked by all the dogs of the city, and was ſo ſtruck with the miracle, and with the auguſt aſpect of the Kaba, that he immediately became Muſſulman.

There is therefore ground for the preſumption, that all the Chriſtians of Europe, who deſcribe Mecca as eye-witneſſes, have been renegadoes who have eſcaped from Turkey. A recent example confirms this ſuſpicion. Upon a promiſe of being ſuffered to adhere to his religion, a French ſurgeon was prevailed with to attend the Emir Haggi to Mecca, in the quality of his phyſician. But he had not proceeded far, when he was forced to ſubmit to circumciſion, and then ſuffered to continue his journey.

Although the Mahometans permit not Europeans to viſit Mecca, they make no difficulty of deſcribing the Kaba to them. I even obtained at Kahira a drawing of that holy place, which I had afterwards an opportunity of correcting, from another draught by a Turkiſh painter. This painter gained his livelihood by making ſuch draughts of the Kaba, and ſelling them to Pilgrims.

To judge from thoſe deſigns, and from the relations of many Muſſulmans of ſufficient veracity, the Kaba muſt be an awkward ſhapeleſs building; it is a ſort of ſquare tower covered on the top with a piece of black gold-embroidered ſilk ſtuff. This ſtuff is wrought at Kahira, and changed every year at the expence of the Turkiſh Sultan. The gutters upon this building are of pure gold.

What ſeems to be moſt magnificent about this ſacred edifice, is the arcades around the ſquare in which the Kaba ſtands. They ſpeak in terms of high admiration, of a vaſt number of lamps and candleſticks of gold and ſilver with which thoſe arcades are illuminated. However, even by thoſe accounts, in which the truth is apparently exaggerated, the riches of the Kaba are far from equal in value to what is diſplayed in ſome catholic churches in Europe.

In the Kaba is particularly one ſingular relic, which is regarded with extreme veneration. This is the famous black ſtone, ſaid to have been brought by the angel Gabriel in order to the conſtruction of that edifice. The ſtone, according to the account of the clergy, was, at firſt, of a bright

white colour, ſo as even to dazzle the eyes at the diſtance of four days journey; but it wept ſo long and ſo abundantly for the ſins of mankind, that it became at length opaque, and at laſt abſolutely black. This ſtone, of ſo compaſſionate a character, every Muſſulman muſt kiſs, or at leaſt touch, every time he goes round the Kaba. Neither the ſtone of Abraham, nor that of Iſmael, receives the ſame honours; pilgrims are not obliged either to viſit or to kiſs them.

The Arabs venerate the Kaba, as having been built by Abraham, and having been his houſe of prayer.—Within the ſame incloſure is the well of Zemzem, valued for the excellence of its water, and no leſs for its miraculous origin. Hagar, when baniſhed by her maſter, ſet little Iſmael down here, while ſhe ſhould find ſome water to quench his thirſt. Returning, after an unſucceſsful ſearch, ſhe was ſurpriſed to ſee a ſpring burſting up from the ground between the child's legs. That ſpring is the preſent well of Zemzem.

Another ornament of the Kaba, is a row of metal pillars ſurrounding it. Theſe pillars are joined by chains, on which hang a vaſt number of ſilver lamps. The porticos or arcades abovementioned are deſigned to protect the pilgrims from the torrid heat of the day. They anſwer likewiſe another purpoſe; for the merchants, of whom great numbers accompany the caravans, expoſe their wares for ſale under thoſe arcades.

The Mahometans have ſuch high ideas of the ſanctity of Mecca, that they ſuppoſe it to extend even to the environs of the city. Its territory is reputed ſacred to a certain diſtance round, which is indicated by marks ſet for this purpoſe. Every caravan find one of thoſe marks on their way, which warns the pilgrims to put on the modeſt garb which it becomes them to wear on that ſacred ground.

Every Muſſulman, it is well known, is obliged, once in his life, to viſit Mecca, and perform acts of devotion in the ſacred places. If this law were ſtrictly obſerved, the concourſe of pilgrims would be immenſe: nor could the city contain ſuch crouds from every country in which the Mahometan religion has been introduced. It may be preſumed, therefore, that none but ſuch as are more than ordinarily devout diſcharge this duty.

Thoſe indeed, whoſe circumſtances do not admit of their undertaking ſo diſtant a journey, are allowed to hire a perſon to perform it for them. But a pilgrim, in this character, can act for no more than one perſon at the ſame time; and to prevent impoſture, he muſt bring back a formal atteſtation from an Imam in Mecca, bearing, that he has actually performed the appointed devotional exerciſes in the holy places, in the name of ſuch a perſon, living or dead; for, even after the death of a man, who, during his life, neglected the fulfilling of this point of the law, the duty may ſtill be diſcharged in his name, and for his benefit. I have ſometimes met with pilgrims by profeſſion, who had been ill paid by their employers, and were obliged to aſk alms.

Few as the caravans are, in proportion to the number of the Muſſulmans, even thoſe few, are compoſed, in great part, of perſons who go upon other motives than devotion; ſuch as merchants, who think this the ſafeſt opportunity for the conveyance of their goods, and the moſt favourable for the ſale of them; purveyors of all ſorts, who furniſh the pilgrims with neceſſaries, and ſoldiers, paid by the caravan for eſcorting them. From this it happens, that many perſons have ſeen Mecca ſeveral times, without ever viſiting it upon any but views of intereſt.

The moſt conſiderable of theſe caravans is that of Syria, commanded by the Pacha of Damaſcus. At a certain diſtance from Mecca, it joins that from Egypt, which is the ſecond in numbers, and is conducted by a Bey, who takes the title of Emir Hadgi. A third comes from Yemen; and a fourth, ſtill ſmaller in numbers, from the country of Lachſca. A few pilgrims come by the Red Sea, and from the Arabian ſettlements on the coaſt of Africa. The Perſians join that which is from Bagdad, and is conducted by the Pacha. His poſt is lucrative; for he ſqueezes large

large sums from the Persian heretics.

When giving an account of what I saw on board our vessel in the passage between Suez and Jidda, I had occasion to speak of the Ihhram, and of the place where pilgrims are obliged to assume the garb of humility. I may add, that they must proceed without delay to Mecca, as soon as they arrive on the border of the sacred territory. A Greek renegado, who had come in our company from Suez, was disposed to rest for some time at Jidda; but the reproaches which he found thrown out upon him, for such an instance of indifference about the object of his journey, obliged him to set off for Mecca sooner than was favourable to the state of his business in Jidda.

Besides, it is truly advantageous to a pilgrim to haste forward to the holy places. If he has not been present from the commencement, at the celebration of all the ceremonies, and performed every appointed act of devotion, he cannot obtain the title of Hadgi; an honour much coveted by Turks, because it confers substantial privileges, and commands respect to those who bear it. The rarity of this title, in Mahometan countries, is a proof how negligently the law enjoining pilgrimage is observed.

A similar custom prevails among the Christians in the East, who also make much ado about the title of Hadgi or Mokdasi, which they gave to pilgrims of their communion. In order to acquire this title, it is not enough for a person to go in pilgrimage to Jerusalem; he must spend the season of the passover in that city, and assist at all the ceremonies in the holy weeks.

Description of some of the Greek Islands.

Salonica, June 3, 1788.

SURROUNDED by the enchantments of fable, we traversed the Egean sea, with various emotions of pleasure, rapture, and astonishment at every object we beheld. Every island and rock, even the sky, and the sea itself, are interesting to the classical observer. Hence the world has been peopled with gods, heroes, legislators, poets, orators, philosophers, and artists; and with women too, whose beauty gave animation to the marble under the hands of Phidias and Praxiteles: and when we reflect that nothing more remains of them but their ashes, who can repress the heaving sigh?

We are now coasting along Ionia. The country of Homer presents itself to view, and attracts our whole attention. On the shore are handsome buildings, and the flags of various nations are seen flying in the port. A forest of cypresses, which commands the town, gives a melancholy, yet majestic air to the whole country. These houses, which are of wood, recall to my recollection the capital of the kingdom of Crœsus, which was built of reeds. The dread of the plague obliges us to leave this place: it now rages with great fury.

Calms, and the approach of night, obliged us to anchor at Lesbos in the harbour of Metelin, which stands on the ruins of the ancient Mitylene, the very port in which the Athenians triumphed over the Spartans. Cruel Sappho, unhappy Alceus was not unworthy of thy love! but Phaon's obduracy well revenged his wrongs. We hear a frightful howling—it proceeds from the terrified turks; who, not knowing our vessel, are making fires on the castle to give an alarm, which they further endeavour to spread by their cries.

The sky is serene: and now that the greater part of mankind, forgetful of their cares, are wrapped in sleep, these wretches are kept awake by their fears; while we remain upon deck, continuing our conversation upon this island, which has still charms for us. It was formerly renowned for its fertility, the beauty of its women, the excellence of its wines, especially those of Methymne, and the skill of its musicians; the celebrated Arion being a native of this place, as well as Terpander, who put the seven first strings to the lyre. The number of towns in this island was seven, Mitylene, Methymne, Troas, Antissa, Pyrra, Arisba, and Eressos the birthplace of Theophrastus, who made this memorable speech to his disciples, on his death-bed: "Life is delusive; it

promiſes us great pleaſure in the poſſeſſion of glory; but ſcarcely have we begun to live when we are called to die. No paſſion is often more fruitleſs than a love of fame. Nevertheleſs, my diſciples, be contented: if you ſet little value on the eſteem of men, you will ſave yourſelves much labour: if your courage does not ſink under it, glory may happen to be your recompence. Remember only that there are many uſeleſs things in life, and few that lead to a ſure end."

We dwelt too with pleaſure on the idea of being now in the port of a city formerly ſo remarkable for its magnificient buildings, and whoſe theatre furniſhed Pompey the Great with a model for the one he built at Rome, and which contained upwards of 40,000 perſons; where Epicurus, and Ariſtotle taught for ſome time, and in which Marcellus paſſed his days in philoſophical retirement after the battle of Pharſalia. This town gave birth to Alceus, the tenth muſe, whoſe famous ode we have ſolemnly recited. The hiſtorian Hellancus was born here; as was Pittacus, one of the ſeven ſages, who became the tyrant of his country in order to reſtore liberty to it.

The riſing ſun at length gratified our impatience to behold the iſland. It is pretty well cultivated, the ſoil and climate being very favourable to the production of wine, olives, corn, and figs. A nearer view of the moſques and houſes ſtrangely deranged our laſt night's illuſions. The Turks ſoon recovered from their terror; but we did not go on ſhore, on account of the plague, which drove us hence, as it did from Smyrna. This iſland is to the eaſt of Aſia Minor, and is a hundred and fifty miles in circumference. Black marble was formerly procured from its quarries.

We caſt anchor at Tenedos, *ſtatio mal fida carinis*, oppoſite to the kingdom of Priam. In the numerous ſummits, the loſty pines, the water and the woods of mount Ida, we beheld the original of that picture which the immortal Homer drew three thouſand years ago. Troy is no more; but this famous city; with the fleet and army of confederated Greece, ſtill exiſt in the pages of Homer and Virgil. There are here ſome magnificient ruins in marble, which, as we were informed, are the wrecks of a gymnaſium of the ſecond Troy, one of the eighteen cities which bore the name of Alexander. Theſe ruins are the more venerable, by being emboſomed in conſecrated groves, and ſituated in the middle of a plain watered by the Simois, which is afterwards loſt under the ſummit of mount Ida. The like ſcourge which hindered us from landing at Smyrna and Leſbos, prevented us from going aſhore here. We wiſhed much to tread that earth which has been drenched with the blood of ſo many heroes; but we were obliged to have patience.

The iſland of Tenedos, rendered immortal by the retreat of the Grecian fleet, ſtill retains its former name, and continues to be inhabited by Greeks, who carefully cultivate its ſoil. The muſcadine grapes of this iſland are excellent, and much ſought after throughout the Levant. The village, as it appeared from our veſſel, is built on ancient ruins, and contains nothing remarkable. It is one of the iſlands reduced by the Perſians in a very extraordinary manner, if we can credit Herodotus, the father of hiſtory, who tells us, that the inhabitants of Chio and Leſbos, two iſlands of conſiderable extent, together with thoſe of Tenedos, were caught by the barbarians in a ſort of net; for the latter, taking each other by the hand, and forming a line from north to ſouth, drove the people before them. What ſeems moſt curious is, that the above hiſtorian, after having ſpoken of the conqueſt of the Ionian towns on the continent by the ſame fleet, very ſeriouſly adds, that the Perſians did not attempt to take the inhabitants of theſe in like manner; for this, ſays he, would have been impoſſible. Admitting the truth of the former account, nothing ſeems to have been eaſier.

In reflecting on the antiquity of the plague in the eaſt, I cannot forget that which broke out at Troy during the ſiege. It firſt attacked the mules and dogs, and afterwards the ſoldiers. The

poet

poet ascribes it to the divine wrath, as the Jewish psalmist does the plague of Eygypt, which produced the same effect. Some commentators affirm, that providence has disposed things in this manner, to give men time to see and to repent of their crimes. What a pity that those gentlemen themselves were not then living! the soldiers would have been warned to be on their guard, and the mules would have been spared.

We paid a visit to the island of Lemnos, called by the Greeks Stalimene, after the name of its ancient capital. It forms a square of almost twenty-one miles, and produces vines, corn, &c. which are cultivated by the Greeks. The *terra lemnia*, of which the ancients have said so much, is found here in great plenty. As it is so celebrated, I shall mention it also, in order to inform you that our pilot endeavoured to persuade us, that it is a remedy for all diseases; whence I conclude it is good for nothing. Not having landed, however, we did not see it. Homer says, that wine was carried from this island to the siege of Troy, and I am not surprised that Juno sent hither for the god of sleep. Hither poor Vulcan was precipitated from heaven; but the explanation of this fable is, that there are here a number of subterraneous fires. Pliny mentions a famous labyrinth in this island, of which he had seen the ruins; whilst that of Crete, says he, is no more. The hundred and fifty columns of the building, manufactured with a lapidary's wheel, were suspended from a peculiar machine, and might be turned by a child. We staid here an hour, and afterwards continued our journey.

We next beheld Strymon and Stagira. Happy country! thy Aristotle will enjoy a fame as lasting as that of his pupil Alexander.

Why does mount Athos hide his head in the clouds? I have discovered the reason: to conceal the blushes excited by surrounding ignorance and superstition, which seem to have taken up their residence in the four-score convents of the Caloyers. These are monks (lazy drones) of the order of St. Basil, who do very little honour to their founder. They amount to six hundred in number; and the convents have artillery to defend them against banditti. It is said, that they are in possession of some very ancient and rare manuscripts; and that they do not read them, which I can easily credit. Heredotus tells us, that Xerxes pierced the isthmus of this promontory.

We had now in view Olympus, who separated Macedonia from Thessaly, the valley of which, anciently called Tempe, still retains the same name, and also Ossa and Pelion. This view like many others which have delighted us, would throw a poet into ecstacy; for we, who are not inspired by the muses, cannot refrain from admiration. Some of us are even become poets; and who that breathes this air, in which the muses were nursed, and which kindled the fire of the greatest geniuses of Greece, cannot help catching a portion of enthusiastic ardour?

We passed from the gulf Syngiticus to that of Thermaicus, and anchored in the bay of Thermes, Thessalonica or Salonica, in the country of the Myrmidons.

Salonica, June. 15, 1788.

THANK God, the plague is not here!—the Turks being now in their holy month, the Ramazan which is their Lent, the minarets of above forty mosques present magnificient illuminations every night. As Mahomet received the Koran from heaven in the month Ramazan, he consecrated it to fasting, from which it derives its name. This Lent is far more rigid than that of the Roman Catholics; the Turks not being allowed to eat any thing all the day, and still less to drink or to smoke. Those therefore, who have nothing to do, go to sleep, to avoid languor; or gravely lounge on the sopha of a shop, and kill time by continually turning the beads of a rosary, and looking at the passengers. Immediately after sun-set, the muezzins, or criers of the mosques, gave notice that it is time for Mussulmen to dine, but their impatience generally anticipates this warning. They then set about their prayers and ablutions with all possible dispatch,

that

that they may the sooner enjoy their pipe and coffee.

I must not forget to tell you, that the minarets are towers built in the form of spires, gradually diminishing upwards, with a gallery at about one third of their height, and terminating in a point, over which is placed a golden cross. The criers, entering this gallery through a door which opens eastwards towards Mecca, put their hands on their ears as if they were going to stop them, and, first turning round towards the four cardinal points, repeat these words in a tone as if they were chaunting: "God is great—God is God—there is but one God, and Mahomet is his prophet. Come to good works, hasten to prayers, &c." This notice they repeat five times a day. On these occasions many repair to the mosques; but the greater number pray in their own houses, or wherever they may then happen to be.

I dined to day with a Turk. The gates were shut a little before sun-set; and I was waiting at the port for our boat to take me on board. The surgeon of the ship was with me; and as we knew not what to do with ourselves, we went into a Turkish coffee-house on the beach, and were extremely happy to find nobody in it but the master. The muezzins having at this time begun to call the people to prayers, the coffee-house keeper instantly betook himself to a neighbouring fountain, knelt down, raised his eyes towards heaven, then turned them downwards to the earth, which he appeared to kiss; and began to wash his hands, feet, arms, head, neck, ears, nose and nostrils with a surprising air of gravity and devotion. Having finished his prayers and ablutions; he spread out a mat before the door of the coffee-house, and placing upon it a large dish of tinned copper, two feet in diameter, and containing five or six different sorts of meat, he and his servant sat down together cross legged to partake of a repast. As we looked at him from motives of curiosity, he thought the cravings of hunger were felt as strongly at our stomach as at his own, and invited us by signs to dinner with him, adding, in Italian, *mangiare, mangiare.* This invitation, an act of hospitality in which the Turks are never deficient, we readily accepted. The dishes consisted of mutton steaks, and forced-meat balls filled with spices, which the Turk seemed greatly to prize, for he observed to me that it was *bono:* there were likewise fish, and pilaw, which consists of dry rice boiled with mutton fat. We eat with our fingers, for in general the Turks use neither forks nor spoons. With respect to the pilaw, we were obliged to give that up, not liking it so well, nor being able to manage it so dexterously as our companions, who swallowed it after having first made it into balls with their fingers. Their bread is a sort of cake pretty well tasted: the Turks use no other, or least give the preference to this above every other kind. As it is not customary here to drink during meals, the two Mussulmen got up to go to perform ablution, and to drink at the fountain; and we went on board our vessel.

You know that idiots make their fortunes in Mahommedan countries, or at least live very much at their ease, without being obliged to work for their bread. In one corner of the coffee-house was a negro woman sitting upon a mat, naked, or at least nearly so; she was very old and frightfully ugly; but of this she was not sensible; she swallowed every thing offered to her, even tobacco, which shewed that she had really lost her reason which the gods, says an ancient, gave us in a fit of anger. She had no cares, however, and but few wants, which were even anticipated by the humanity of her protectors. She had been supported by the piety of true believers ever since she was ten years of age. I saw likewise a madman amusing himself with caning the Janissaries in the street. This respect of the Mussulmen for maniacs often extends even to adoration. On this occasion I shall relate to you a story from the *Bibliotheque Orientale* of Herbelot.—A caliph of Bagdad, having heard that there was a madman who pretended to be the Deity, ordered him to be brought before him, to examine whether he was insane or an impostor. For this purpose he thus addressed him:

a few

a few days ago a man was brought before me, charged with counterfeiting insanity, and wishing to pass as an envoy from heaven; I committed him to prison; and the consequence was, that he was tried, and condemned to lose his head. The fool immediately replied: you acted as one of my good and faithful servants: your conduct is to me highly agreeable; for I did not bestow the gift of prophecy on that wretch, nor did he receive any mission from me. On hearing this the caliph was almost ready to fall down on his knees and adore him, for the Turks believe that such people are inspired by the spirit of God. This idea may lay claim to the sanction of antiquity, and is to be met with, at least to a certain degree, even in polished societies, as well as among savage tribes. Does this arise from an idea that the loss of reason is to be counted a happiness reserved alone for the favourites of heaven? or do the Turks think that these people resemble those gods, who, according to the Pagan mythology, were not remarkable for their wisdom?

Thoughts on the Foundering of Ships.

IN reading Dr. Franklin's letters, I found he had treated very ingeniously on this subject: but I think he did not give as full directions, as perhaps, he would have done, had he been particularly treating on the subject alone: therefore, I have thought it not amiss to add some thoughts of my own to those of Dr. Franklin, and offer them to the public. Let us first consider the principle, on which the ship floats in the water. Thus if you fill any vessel, such a cask full of air, and make it tight, it will float on the top of the water, and carry with it a weight exactly equal to the difference of the weight of air in the cask, and the same cask full of water, deducting for the weight of the cask itself. Thus a ship will carry just as much weight as the difference between the weight of the air contained in said ship below the surface of the water, and the weight of so much water, deducting the weight of the ship and ballast. A captain who perceives his ship at sea spring a leak, in a desperate manner, so as to gain fast on his pumps, should, in the first place, start all his casks full of any liquid, that he can get at in the lower tiers, and as fast as they can empty, or the water increases so that they will empty no more, stop them tight again, and throw overboard only such things as will of themselves sink, carefully retaining every thing that will float on the water, for they may at last save the ship. If the case still seem desperate, empty every cask that can be made tight, and put them in the hold, and contrive to force them under water, and keep them there by props from the deck: this will still lessen the pressure, and the water will come in slower, as it rises higher in the hold, and covers more of the empty casks. Every wooden thing that can any way be spared, must be put in the hold, and forced under water, by props, not by weights, for this would destroy the effect. Even in case of great extremity, cut down the masts, and cut them small, with every thing above, and force them into the hold, cabin, and scuttles, or any where, so that they can be kept under water. The salt provisions, water, &c. that will be necessary to be kept for use, should be first of all brought upon deck, and last of all be put into the hold or any where else, so that they will be immersed in the water, and can be got at for use. I am of the opinion, that few ships that put to sea, would sink, after every thing being done as above directed, although half their bottoms were beat out. Let not the mariner despair in such cases, at seeing the water gain very fast on his pumps—but consider, as the vessel fills, the pressure lessens, and the water comes in slower, and the pumps will discharge it much faster, as it will not be so far to hoist as at the beginning. This is certainly a subject worthy the attention of the wise and great, if we consider how much property and how many lives are lost for want of such knowledge. If these hints should be the means of stirring a more able hand to take up the subject, and to the saving of any, it will reward the writer.

On

On the Folly of Indulging Children.

ON a visit to a family lately settled in the neighbourhood of the Manor, I was exceedingly struck with the beauty of a little girl, about five years old, their eldest daughter, and accordingly took much notice of her: I soon found, however, that though she appeared to have an uncommon understanding for her age, she was of a very restless and wilful disposition. She became indeed, during our stay, so extremely troublesome, and made herself so very disagreeable to a lady, who was also upon a visit, that she was obliged to speak with more roughness than I am sure she liked, as she was apparently a very good kind of woman. In reply to her little corrections, the mother of the child said, "You must not mind her, Madam, Charlotte *will* have her own way.

There is nothing which makes us so troublesome to others, and which proves so detrimental to ourselves, as the desire to have *our own way*; a desire which cannot be too soon checked in the rising generation. If young people were not foolishly indulged from their cradles, and encouraged, indeed, to contend for *their own way*, they would not think of having their humour, in all it's capricious variations, gratified, as they advance in life. To the correction of this propensity in their children, many fond mothers will, doubtless, be extremely averse, and may, possibly, accuse me of ill-nature, if not cruelty; but let them pause a moment, and consider who discovers the strongest proofs of a good disposition; she who brings up a child in such a manner as to render it agreeable to others, and happy in itself, or the mother who acts an opposite part?

I would only ask people in the most affluent situations, whether they can always have *their own way?*—Are not the opulent and the *great* continually liable to disappointments?—Are not their favourite schemes frequently blasted by unforeseen obstructions?—And do they not almost daily complain that they cannot carry such or such a point, on which they have set their hearts? And if the rich and the powerful, who are best furnished with the means for procuring every thing to their satisfaction, cannot, just when they please, carry their designs into execution, how can the people of *no consequence* in society, how can those who move in the lower classes of life expect to meet with a perpetual gratification of their wishes? Often, indeed, have I seen children indulged to an extreme, whose parents have hardly been able to provide a subsistence for them; as often have I thought that such parents were particularly to be censured for their paternal fondness, as their children, being destined, from the nature of their circumstances, to depend upon their subordination to others, must be doomed to feel numberless inconveniences from the early indulgence of all their humours, if they do not entail upon themselves substantial misery by an obstinate adherence to them in their riper years.

Let me ask the parents who will not turn a deaf ear to the voice of reason, whether they do not think—when they will condescend to *think*—that the most *indulged* children, the most accustomed to have *their own way*, are not also the most offensive in the world, and the least acquainted with the blessings of content? Every person, not destitute of common sense, will, I imagine, confess, that those who have the fewest wants, must stand the fairest chance for happiness. When we see no prospect, indeed, of having even our rational wants supplied, we shall discover more prudence by accommodating ourselves to the ways of others, than by endeavouring to make every body subscribe to our own humours: and with regard to all the superfluities and unnecessaries of life, to suppose that an invincible attachment to *our own way*, will promote the completion of our wishes, is to appear in a truly ridiculous light, and very defective in the knowledge of mankind.

By a well-directed compliance with the *ways* of others, the highest and the lowest members of society find their account, however their pride may be, at the time, wounded by their condescensions:

ſions: but it is more immediately incumbent on the latter to be pliant and condeſcending, as they cannot, ſo well as the former, afford to diſcover their ruling paſſions, by the diſcovery of which, *they* too are frequently more pained than pleaſed.

In every ſtation of life, the having *one's own way*, at all times, would, certainly, be leſs productive of pleaſure than pain; in conſequence of our being imperfect creatures: and however we may, in the moments of peeviſhneſs and diſcontent, complain of worldly diſappointments, we ſhould be ſtill more apt to fall into the murmuring ſtrain, if an univerſal ſelfiſhneſs prevailed, and if nobody would, on any occaſion, give up *his* way to the other's will. People of this ſtamp will never be reckoned among the amiable part of their ſpecies; they will never be reſpected and revered; they will never be loved and careſſed: I may alſo add, that they will never be happy in themſelves: for *ſelfiſhneſs*, while it prevents a man from making himſelf agreeable and uſeful to others, expoſes him to no ſmall diſquiet from the mortifying behaviour of others, whoſe neglect he keenly feels, though he is too much addicted to his own humour to deſerve the attention he wiſhes for.

But to return to the viſit which gave riſe to the above-mentioned reflections, the exceſſive indulgence of children in families innumerable, is productive of ſo many domeſtic evils, and lays a foundation for ſo much infelicity, that it is well deſerving of every parent's ſerious conſideration. I ſhall, however, fill up the remainder of my paper with a few remarks on the parental conduct of fathers and mothers in the lower walks of life, which may alſo be applied to many in the higher ones.

I have been often ſurprized and pained to obſerve the behaviour of children who attend free-ſchools and charity-ſchools, in which they are, or ought to be, kept in order by their maſters and miſtreſſes. As ſoon as theſe children return home, they are often ſeen to give themſelves up to the moſt fooliſh paſtimes, or contract habits of idleneſs, which may be attended with the moſt pernicious conſequences; habits which have, indeed, brought thouſands to a diſgraceful end. When the parents of theſe children are informed that by neglecting their offſpring, while they are at home with them, and ſuffering them to ſay and do whatever they pleaſe, without laying any reſtraint upon their tongues or their actions, they do them a conſiderable injury, and deſignedly encourage propenſities which muſt be of the greateſt diſſervice to them in their progreſs through the world, if they do not actually lead them to ruin; how common is it to hear them reply, "Oh! we will not have our children found fault with: they ſhall have *their own way* with us; for as we have nothing to give them, we will let them be as happy as they can." This is in general, their language; but how egregiouſly are they miſtaken! By this mode of behaviour they take the ſureſt methods to make their children miſerable here, if they do not exclude them from happineſs hereafter. Every body knows, who knows any thing, that if children are not early corrected for their bad habits and ſilly humours, they will never be cured of them: they ſtrengthen with age, and at length become ſo radically fixed, that they are never to be removed. Theſe are truths not to be controverted, and I have, myſelf, known many perſons, both in high and low life, who had good ſenſe enough, after they grew up, to wiſh they had not been imprudently humoured when they were young. If all parents, therefore, would, as ſoon as their children diſcover the power of diſtinguiſhing *right* from *wrong*, correct in the mildeſt manner the ſlighteſt tendencies to have *ways* of their own, which ought not, on any account, to be indulged, and encourage them to ſay and do nothing but what ſhould be ſaid or done by them, they would take the beſt means to make them truly good, and truly wiſe; and, of courſe, making proper allowances for human contingencies, truly happpy.

Faſhions.

THE variations in the dreſs of the men are more worthy of remark

than thoſe of the dreſs of women. Men have formerly dreſſed profeſſionally. Women never had profeſſions, and conſequently could not diſtinguiſh them.

The large wig, the huge gold-headed cane, the velvet ſuit, the ſolemn phiz of the phyſician, have given place to the faſhionable curl, the jemmy cane, and the polite addreſs of the modern eſculapus.

The full-bottomed wig, the grave black ſuit, the ſerious aſpect, the commanding and reſpectful air of the divine, have been ſucceeded by the double row of round curls, cemented by pomatum and deeply inlaid with powder, the buckſkin breeches, boots, and breaſt ruffle, the diamond ring, and the delicate white hankerchief—the one read prayers as an act of devotion—the other reads them as a kind of Sunday paper, in which there is nothing new.

The merchant, who formerly gloried in his rich embroidered coat, is now a ſpruce jockey mounted on a "bit of blood," and ſeldom ſo well dreſſed as his ſervant.

My lord can never be found out by his dreſs—you may miſtake any of his footmen for a lord ſooner than for a footman.

As for the law, for it was the profeſſion we mean moſt to conſider—the barriſter wears a wig, it is true; but you ſee a pigtail projecting from behind of a foot long, like the modern addition to an old ſtatue.

And yet you will ſay, what is there in a wig, a coat, or a pair of breeches? Very much. Whence comes the old proverb of "cutting your coat according to your cloth," if not from this, that it was a phraſe uſed when a man beſpoke a new coat; it was ſhaped according to the profeſſion or cloth to which he belonged. But in theſe days of boxing, bribery, and bankruptcy, all diſtinctions are to be given up; the lawyer is to plead in a frock, the phyſician preſcribe in a high-collared coat, and the chriſtian religion to be propagated in boots and buckſkin breeches.

An Intereſting Anecdote for the Ladies.

A YOUNG lady very fond of flowers, complaining a few weeks ago, of a head-ach, and ſneezing violently as ſhe was writing, ſaw ſome little atoms ſcattered upon the paper, and after a while ſhe perceived them move: finding they were inſects, and attributing now her head-ach to a monſtrous noſegay ſhe had then in her boſom, ſhe unpinned it immediately, and carried careſully the paper in one hand, and the *bouquet* in the other, to her brother, who is a phyſician. After viewing them with a microſcope, he told her they were inſects that live in *minionet*: as there was a great quantity of that ſweet flower in the noſegay, it is probable, that by conſtantly ſmelling to it, ſhe had ſnuffed up ſeveral of theſe little inſects. They are ſlender creatures, covered with prickly hairs, and are in continual motion; they have four wings, each made of a ſingle feather, and a pair of horns, of wonderful ſharpneſs; they are ſo light, that they may be eaſily ſnuffed up. Her brother adviſed her for the future not to put any *minionet* in her noſegays, or if ſhe did, to have the ſervant light a pipe, and hold the noſegay over the ſmoke for half a minute—the ſmell of tobacco deſtroying all ſorts of inſects. She has followed his advice, and never had ſince any head-ach from wearing noſegays, though ſhe was ſeldom without a moſt enormous one, and has always, in the ſeaſon, plenty of *minionet* in it, being uncommonly fond of that ſweet flower. It is an error, however, to think that the ſweetneſs of flowers cauſes the head-ach: ſome flowers, indeed, as *minionet*, and a few others, may in nervous women; but, on the contrary, a large noſegay (the larger the better) of freſh flowers, worn rather on one ſide of the boſom, up to the ear, beſides the voluptuous and effeminate look it gives to the wearer, may prevent the ladies from catching epidemical diſorders, as malignant fevers, &c. Epidemical diſorders being generally ſnuffed up with the air, perfume, particularly of flowers, purifying and repelling vicious air, the ladies ſhould always wear large noſegays of natural flowers, or artificial ones well ſcented, in all public places, as aſſemblies, play-houſes, &c.

Deſcription

Description of Toulon.

TOULON is situated on the Mediterranean, with a fine port, ten leagues from Marseilles, and one hundred and twenty from Paris. Both the town and the harbour are strongly fortified. The entrance of the port is so narrow that two ships cannot go into it a-breast. Here is a general magazine, containing an immense quantity of stores, and a manufactory of coarse woollen cloth. This is the principal town in the mediterranean for naval stores, and is fortified with strong walls, defended with bastions. It has two moles, each seven hundred paces in length, which almost surround the harbour.

ANNALS of MASONRY.

From the Creation to the present Time.
(Continued from Page 224.)

Second period.
From the Deluge to the Birth of Abraham.

THE true chronology being thus confirmed, proceed we in the *history of masonry*; proceeding first in the line of Shem through *Arpachshad*; and then taking notice of the collateral lines: And if this second period is dwelt on rather minutely, it is because the great fundamentals of the *brotherly covenant*, are not generally known by the bulk of masons; although by their mystic sublimity they merit the closest attention of the brotherhood, who will, if *tolerably enlightened*, develope the meaning of many things herein contained; which will appear to the *unenlightened* but as an historic narrative, pleasing through its curiosity.

The dispersion from Babel had taken place thirty six years before the death of *Arpachshad* who succeeded his father *Shem*, in the grand mastership, which he held sixty five years. *Cainan* who took the high office over the Shemite brethren, enjoyed that dignity only thirty years, when he dying, his son Salah held the power one hundred and thirty years; his son *Eber* was head of the covenant for one hundred and seventy-four years. *Phaleg* the son of Eber dying before his father the dignity fell to *Reu*, son of *Phaleg*, who remained in it ninety nine years; and was succeeded by *Serug* his son who was grand master for one hundred and twenty-three years. Then it devolved to his son *Nahor*, who held it but eight years, he dying the year before the birth of Abraham, his grandson. *Terah* succeeded his father *Nahor*, but falling into idolatry was formally deposed, as will be fully seen in the third period.

During the rule of *Eber* the greatest care was taken to inculcate the moral principles of the *brotherly covenant*; to enforce them by the most alluring precepts, and to explain the *mysteries* that overshadowed them, to the newly initiated. And at that time was confirmed the Hebrew *cabala*, under which the greatest mysteries were made known to the *brethren* and their successors, whilst the cabala hid them from the *prophane*. And here, without unveiling the *mysteries* let us explain the *thing* itself.

The word *cabala* comes from the root קבל *chabal*, to *take in pledge*, for those who receive the cabala, receive it as a *pledge*, for which they are to account. The mystic doctrine of this cabala, was first taught to *Adam*, by his angel *Raziel*. Adam taught it to Seth, and thence it was successively taught to the patriarchs till it was lost in the bondage in Egypt. It was renewed to Moses in the moral law, and the explanations he received during his forty days' stay on Mount Sinai. Moses taught it to the grand Sanhedrim, the successors of whom have preserved it pure to the present day.

The cabala, is divided into two branches. 1. The first is called חבלה ב רשית *chabalah beishith*, the cabala of the *beginning* or of words; 2. חבלה מרכאנא *chabalah mercana*—the cabala of things.

The firſt kind of cabala is alſo ſtiled ספורות *ſephiroth*, numbers, or *knowledge*, which is thus diſtributed

1. The loweſt region of Sephiroth
   1. The object,
   2. The medium,
   3. The *external* ſenſe.
2. The middle region
   4. The *internal* ſenſe—or common ſenſe,
   5. The imagination,
   6. The eſtimative faculty, or *inferior* judgment.
3. The ſupreme region
   7. The *ſuperior* judgment, or human judgment,
   8. The reaſon,
   9. The intellect.
4. The ſummit
   10. The underſtanding, or the *mind*: which is the ſame to the ſoul, as the eye is to the body.

All theſe degrees are proved by this analytical example.

"I hear a gun diſcharged"

There is
1. The ſound, which is the *object*
2. comes to my ears by the air, the *medium*.
3. and is received firſt by hearing, the *external ſenſe*.
4. and then to the *internal ſenſe*, or *common ſenſe*.
5. which tranſmits it to the *imagination*.
6. We judge of it ſimply, as an animal, by the *eſtimative faculty* or *inferior* judgment.
7. then the eſſence of ſound is apprehended by the *ſuperior*, or human judgment.
8. the cauſe of that ſound is then ſought by *reaſon*,
9. and is conſidered by the *intellect*.
10. which intellect is irradiated by the *mind*, the eye of the ſoul.

The cabala alſo teaches the formation of the names of the ſeventy-two ſuperior angels or divine intelligences, which are formed from the *nineteenth*, *twentieth*, and *twenty-firſt* verſes of the *fourteenth* chapter of the book of *Exodus*; in each of which verſes, in the Hebrew, are *ſeventy-two* letters. The name of the firſt angel is formed from the firſt letter of each verſe. The ſecond from the ſecond letter, and ſo of the whole ſeventy-two. Adding to the end of each name either the name of God יה *yah*, *exiſtence*, or the name of God אל *El' mighty*.

In this manner are formed theſe names,

Micha-el	who is like God.
Abdi-el	the ſervant of God.
Ari-el	the lion, of God.
Gabri-el	the ſtrength of God.
Uri-el	the fire, or light of God.
Iri-jah	the fear of the Lord.
Gedali-jah	the greatneſs of the Lord.

And in like manner the whole ſeventy-two.

The reader will obſerve from the foregoing account that the cabala is no trifling thing; that it requires great attention, however diligently it may be taught, to attain to any degree of perfection, in the knowledge of it. And it may be judged that in the great number of Free Maſons, thoſe who do not diligently apply will not know the *whole* of what they profeſs—may ſuch of them as read this, ſtrive with a laudable ambition to advance in the road to perfection. Their labour will be amply repaid by the acquirement of knowledge, that will chear the heart, enlighten the underſtanding, and confirm the morals.

As a farther confirmation of the hiſtoric part of this period a farther extract from the book of traditions is here given.

PEREK *the ninth.*

1. Now it came to paſs in proceſs of time that Noah preſſed the juice from the

the grapes he had planted, and he wot not its ſtrength.

2. And he drank of the wine, and was drunken.

3. And Ham, the youngeſt ſon of Noah, ſaw his father as he lay aſleep; and he mocked him.

4. Then Noah awakened from his wine, and heared what his ſon Ham had done; and he pronounced a curſe.

5. But he curſed not Ham, for as much as he was a brother of the covenant; and he *could* not curſe him, for lo! he had been with him in the ark.

6. Therefore curſed he the poſterity of Ham; even Knaan, the firſt born of Ham, and his race.

7. And lo! the curſe was this, that they ſhould be very ſervants to the ſons of their brethren.

8. And when the world had been formed, two thouſand ſix hundred and thirteen years, even three hundred and fifty years after the flood of waters, was Noah gathered unto his fathers, when he was nine hundred and fifty years old, and had *ruled* the *covenant* three hundred and fifty and ſix years. And Shem, his ſon ruled in his ſtead.

9. Howbeit Noah did not die amongſt his children, nor in the land of *Aram Naharaim*; for in the three hundredth year after the flood of waters, he gave inſtructions to ſuch of his ſons and their ſons as were of the *covenant*.

10. And he took unto him his youngeſt ſon; even *Pho*, yea and one hundred of the moſt enlightened of the brethren, and he journeyed for twenty-ſix moons, and came and dwelt in the land of *Sinn*, where he died, after he had remained therein fifty and four years.

11. And behold, Shem was three hundred and ninety and two years old when Noah his father departed.

12. And when Shem had ruled many years, behold the children of Noah were greatly multiplied, ſo that where they dwelt was become too ſtrait for them.

13. And they journeyed from where they dwelt; and they came to a great plain, even the plain of *Senaar*, and began to build a city, and a biding place in the plain, on the great river, even the river *Phrat*.

14. But after that they had dwelt together in the great plain, by the great river, for twenty years and five; then roſe up *Mitzraim* the ſecond ſon of Ham.

15. Unto him many joined and they went out from their brethren, unto a diſtant land and they bided there in the land that is called by his name, even the *land of Mitzraim* unto this day.

16. And Shem lived after the going out of Mitzraim ſeventy and ſeven years, and he died, and Arpachſhad his ſon, governed the covenant in his ſtead, when he was five hundred years old.

17. Now three years after Shem was gathered to his father, *Nimrod* the ſon of *Cuſh* the ſon of Ham, became mighty in the land.

18. And he began to build walls round the city; yea and he, and his people laid the foundation of the great *tower* of *vanity*, even the *tower of confuſion*.

19. Howbeit that the land was the portion of *Aſhur*, him did Nimrod caſt out.

20. Then Aſhur, with his ſons, and the people that gathered unto him departed and got up the river afar off.

21. And he builded a great city, the city called Ninevah: and lo! he was the firſt who ruled over the people, called after him the *Aſhurians*.

(To be continued.)

The Viciſſitudes of Fortune.

A True Story.

An Original.

(Continued from Page 226.)

THE wiſhed for Sunday came, and Lydia ſaw her aunt and young Tyrrel depart for church in the carriage. She had offered with ſome earneſtneſs to accompany them; but Mrs. Tyrrel with much ſeeming affection diſſuaded her; ſaying, as ſhe had been much incommoded with the head-ach, for ſome days paſt; and the weather was cold (for it was a froſty day in the month of February) ſhe would not take her out; leſt the journey might make her worſe. Adding that after church, they would

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go and dine at *Calder Abbey* and return ſoon in the evening.

They had no ſooner ſet out but miſs Morton prepared for her eſcape: of the three ſervants who were left in the houſe ſhe had given two of them leave to viſit their friends in the neighbourhood; and only an old woman, the cook, remained at home. She had previouſly ſewed about thirty guineas in the plaits of her petticoat, leaving three, and ſome ſilver in her pocket, and having given directions for dinner, told the cook ſhe would walk to ſee a poor ſick woman who lived in *Copeland foreſt*, about a mile diſtance. She put on one of her plaineſt gowns, and her ordinary hat; and, quitting the houſe, recommended herſelf to the care of providence; lamenting that the heireſs of a plentiful fortune ſhould be reduced to ſuch an extremity.

She had made herſelf thoroughly acquainted with the road to *Whitehaven*, and hoped to reach it before night; but ſhe had not conſidered that ſhe muſt paſs through *Ennerdale* where her aunt was at church; and that thereby ſhe ran a riſque of being ſeen. This circumſtance, when it occurred to her mind ſtaggered her much, If ſhe continued the high road ſhe muſt paſs by the church, and though her aunt and moſt of the neighbouring people might be in it, yet the carriage muſt be there in waiting; and the coachman might ſee her; beſides in country places there is always a number of ſtragglers and idle people loitering in the village on a Sunday. If ſhe left the high road for the field paths ſhe was equally fearful of meeting people who might know her, and though none of them would ſtop or moleſt her, yet they might innocently give information which way ſhe had gone, and ſhe might be overtaken by her perſecutors. It was equally hazardous to ſtop at any cottage on the road till the morrow. She knew ſhe muſt be miſſed at night, and her flight would occaſion a purſuit on every ſide. However, the die was thrown and ſhe muſt abide by the caſt. Gathering boldneſs from her fear, ſhe tucked up her gown, pulled her hat over her face tying it down with her handkerchief, and reached the village juſt as the people were coming out of church: ſhe held down her head, mixed with the throng; and had the ſatisfaction to ſee at a diſtance her aunt's carriage drive on the road to *Calder abbey*. She then ſet forward with redoubled haſte, and about ſun-ſet ſaw a town before her, which ſhe entered with great ſatisfaction; but to her great mortification, found, in her perturbed ſtate of mind, at quitting the village ſhe had taken the wrong road, and that ſhe was come to the town of *Egremont* inſtead of *Whitehaven*. She was ſo confounded ſhe knew not on what to reſolve: after the fatigue of the day, during which ſhe had taken no kind of refreſhment, it was impoſſible for her to walk to *Whitehaven*, a diſtance of nine miles: for though it was not more than five o'clock, it was dark, and ſhe might ſtray ſtill more. She pondered a while, and then took the reſolution of lodging in *Egremont* that night, and proceeding next day by the earlieſt dawn to her deſired port. She hoped that when ſhe was miſſed, the purſuit would be rather toward London then elſewhere. She therefore addreſſed a neat, elderly woman ſhe ſaw at the door of a clean ſmall houſe, and aſked if ſhe could furniſh her with a bed for that night, as ſhe was a young woman going to her mother at *Whitehaven* who was juſt come from Ireland to meet her, they being both of that country. The miſtreſs of the houſe, who was alſo an Iriſh woman, received her with her national warmth; got her every refreſhment, and made her heartily welcome: being only a little troubleſome by her inquiſitiveneſs, which Lydia anſwered or evaded the beſt ſhe could; and urging her wearineſs, retired to bed.

She ſlept little, and when ſhe aroſe in the morning found herſelf rather fatigued than refreſhed. However, having amply rewarded her landlady, Lydia departed at day break, and purſued her journey. But ſhe had not gone above three miles, when, from the anxiety of her mind ſhe found herſelf ſo ſick and faint, that ſhe could walk no farther, and ſhe ſat down on a bank by the road ſide. Her weakneſs encreaſ-

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ing ſhe actually fainted, and lay for ſome time, when ſhe was rouſed, by feeling herſelf lifted up by ſome body. She turned her eyes and beheld an honeſt looking countryman who was riſing her from the ground, and before her ſtood a waggoner with the road waggon that he had ſtop'd. [*See the engraving in our Magazine for laſt June, Page* 484.] It was going from London to Whitehaven, loaded with goods for that town; and the driver having ſeen her lying on the bank, had humanely ſtopped and called to a countryman who was in the waggon to come and aſſiſt him to get her into the vehicle. When ſhe was a little recovered, ſhe thanked them for their kindneſs, and as the carriage was going to the place ſhe wanted to be at, ſhe agreed to give a crown for her paſſage there, thinking at the ſame time, that if ſhe ſhould be purſued, as ſhe could never be ſuſpected to be in a waggon, no ſearch therein would be made for her, and ſhe ſhould alſo be ſcreened from the ſight of any perſon on the road. The waggoner told her, that as for the crown ſhe offered, to be ſure, if ſhe could ſpare it, he would have no objection, but that ſhe ſhould be welcome to a place in it if ſhe had not a farthing, and that as he ſhould bait his horſes about a mile farther, at a very honeſt, though poor houſe on the road, ſhe might refreſh herſelf with tea, or wine if ſhe pleaſed. Lydia was placed in the waggon, and the ſlowneſs of its motion, ſpeedily recovered her, eſpecially as her mind became more at eaſe. She got ſome tea at the road inn, and arrived ſafe at Whitehaven about four o'clock; ſhe put up at a lodging houſe, and waited with impatience for the next evening, when a coal ſhip, was to ſail for Dublin.

But leaving Lydia in ſafety, though ſtill in fear, let us return to Mrs. Tyrrel's houſe, which was in ſome confuſion, when Miſs Morton did not return to dinner. The old cook was greatly ſurprized not to ſee the young lady, come home at the expected time. She ſent a poor boy that lived near, to the houſe of the ſick woman, to which Lydia ſaid ſhe was going, but ſhe had not been there: The man and the maid to whom ſhe had given permiſſion to viſit their friends returned at ſix o'clock, and at the deſire of the old cook enquired for Miſs Morton at every houſe for three miles round; and were juſt returned from a fruitleſs ſearch, when Mrs. Tyrrel and her ſon came home from their viſit to Calder abbey, having had the banns of marriage publiſhed for the firſt time in *Ennordale* church. On receiving the news that Miſs Morton had left the houſe at nine in the morning and had not ſince been ſeen, their conſternation was not to be deſcribed. As they were ignorant that ſhe overheard their diſcourſe, and thereby diſcovered their ſcheme, they could hardly think ſhe had meditated an eſcape: they knew ſhe had little or no acquaintance in the vicinage to whom ſhe could fly; they were certain ſhe had not gone to Calder abbey, as they had not left it long. Mrs. Tyrrel examined Lydia's chamber, but no cloaths, no linen were miſſing and ſhe little thought Miſs Morton would undertake any journey totally unprovided with changes of apparel. At length Charles Tyrrel recollecting her particular enquiries of the road and manner of getting carriages to *London* declared ſhe muſt have gone thither. Yet how could ſhe go without cloaths to a place wherein ſhe had never been; where ſhe knew nobody, nor had any acquaintance to receive her. They were bewildered in conjectures, however he reſolved to proceed next morning on the London road, and enquire if he could trace her by going to every inn where coaches and poſtchiaſes were to be procured; and accordingly early on Monday he mounted his houſe and ſet out.

Mrs. Tyrrel on the other hand ſent out meſſengers on the roads to *Cockermouth*, *Keſwick*, *Egremont* and *Whitehaven*, not that ſhe had much reaſon to believe ſhe had gone to either of theſe places; but merely to omit no poſſible means of recovering the fair fugitive; the regaining of whom was of ſuch importance to her.

But at this juncture Mrs. Tyrrel's ſon and meſſengers were not the only perſons who were in ſearch of Miſs Morton. There were two others, who had

had taken different roads, and from different motives. The one was *young Mr. Spencer*, ſon of the worthy Mr. Spencer, the friend and late partner of Sir William Morton, to whom Lydia was then flying for protection, and the other was Mr. *Edward Webb*, ſon of old Webb the attorney and friend of Mrs. Tyrrel.

Mr. Spencer had been much ſurprized at not receiving any anſwer to ſeveral letters he had written to Miſs Morton; he had indeed once or twice heard from Mrs. Tyrrel, that Lydia was well, but thought it ſtrange that the young lady, who had always ſhewn a great attachment to him ſhould refuſe an anſwer. His ſon George Spencer had been three years at the univerſity, and was juſt gone to ſtudy in the Temple in London, as his father's choice and his own inclination had led him to the Bar. To him, Mr. Spencer had written, directing him to wait on Mrs. Tyrrel at the place to where her letters were addreſſed. His ſurprize encreaſed, and even gave ground to ſome ſuſpicions, when his ſon informed him that ſhe had never been in London, and the gentleman where he enquired had told him Mrs. Tyrrel and her family were in the north of England, and that he only received and forwarded letters to her; but refuſed to tell him where ſhe was, as he was particularly requeſted not to mention the place of their reſidence. On the receipt of this puzzling intelligence he applied to old Webb, as he knew he received the rents of the eſtate, tranſacted buſineſs for Mrs. Tyrrel, and ſent her remittances. The crafty attorney ſaid truly he could not tell where ſhe was; he got conſtant anſwers by ſending his letters to the ſame addreſs that Mr. Spencer did; and if Mrs. Tyrrel was out of London and choſe to keep her reſidence a ſecret, it was none of his buſineſs, he never enquired after it, and knew nothing about the matter. This anſwer added to Mr. Spencer's inquietude, and he directed his ſon to ſpare no pains or expence to fathom this myſtery. Young Spencer accordingly got acquainted with a clerk to the merchant through whom the correſpondence between Mr. Webb and his client was carried on; and by dint of money learn'd that his maſter had made a purchaſe in Mrs. Tyrrel's name of a ſmall eſtate in Cumberland: and in a few days actually ſhewed him a letter he was carrying to the poſt office directed—Mrs. Tyrrel at Copeland lodge, Egremont, Cumberland. Mr. Spencer copied the direction and tranſmitted it to his father.

Mr. Spencer replied to his ſon, that from a very unexpected occurrence having taken place he deſired, he would immediately quit all buſineſs or other concern and proceed to Copeland lodge, that he would not go to the houſe, but procure all the intelligence he could in the neighbourhood, without ſaying who he was; and then go directly to Whitehaven and wait his coming to meet him.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

Thoughts upon ſeveral Occaſions.

THE moſt ſublime act of our feeble reaſon is to keep itſelf ſilent before the ſovereign reaſon, to ſubmit and leave to God the care of juſtifying one day the incomprehenſible ways of his providence: our pride and impatience will not ſuffer us to wait for this unravelling; we would go before the light, and by ſo doing we loſe the uſe of it.

Great is the beauty and ſtability of truth, and yet it ſeems not abundantly to poſſeſs the power of perſuaſion.

No man can be totally abandoned until he has loſt all ſenſe of ſhame, for ſhame is an uneaſineſs we feel from the apprehenſions of the contempt of others

The love of ſociety is natural, but choice of company, virtue; for, without a friend, the table is a manger.

Good nature is an eſſential quality in a ſatyriſt, and all the ſentiments that are beautiful in this ſort of writing, muſt ariſe from this motive in the author.

Sincerity is the neareſt way to ſucceſs; it begets confidence, and eſtabliſhes a man's reputation, and frees him from thoſe fears and anxieties which perplex the minds of the deceitful.

Stat

State Papers and Gazette Accounts.

An Original Letter sent in Name of the National Convention, to Capt. Chalmers, an Engliſh Priſoner at Dinant.

"*To the Citizens and Brethren Priſoners at Dinant.*

"*Paris, June* 21, 1793, *the ſecond year of the Republic, one and indiviſible.*

"I HAVE attended to your remonſtrances, citizens, and have conferred with the miniſter of the marine. He had, before, turned his thoughts towards your ſituation. Two reports are to be made in a few days to the proviſional executive council—the one contains meaſures of ſafety, which the preſent circumſtances require, in regard to priſoners—the object of the ſecond is to cauſe ſhoes and clothes to be delivered to theſe priſoners, though the Engliſh refuſe them to our brethren, and behave to them in an inhuman manner: but liberty and humanity are ſiſters:—The French will prove to other people that they do not yield to them in generoſity.

"With regard to the ſum allowed you daily, it is not fixed by a decree. It has been impoſſible for me, on account of the ſhortneſs of the time, to aſcertain whether it be the ſame for all the ſea-ports; but before it is fixed, there muſt be a convention of the people who are at war, as expences of that kind ought to be repaid: but what I can aſſure you of is, that the French priſoners are not ſo well treated in England as you are among us. It is even with great difficulty I can believe that the accounts given to us are true—ſo contrary are they to the conduct which England has obſerved in other wars.

"May philoſophy and humanity open the eyes of people who combat, and alleviate the evils which war always carries with it. This is the moſt ardent wiſh of your brother.

(Signed) "L. J. LAVEAU,
Member of the National Convention."

To Citizen Wm. Chalmers, Capt. at the houſe of Citizen Carbouet, Negociante at Dinant.

Capt. Chalmers ſays, that the veſſel he belonged to, and which was bound from Liſbon to London with fruit, was taken by a French privateer in the chops of the channel. He was extremely well treated by the captain and crew of the privateer; and he and his companions were ordered to claim their property, which was faithfully reſtored to them. When carried to Dinant he experienced the ſame good treatment—he and the other priſoners were allowed to walk about within the precincts of the town, till within the laſt two months, when the greater part of them were confined in priſon. He was ſix months a priſoner. There were upwards of 600 priſoners at that place, 200 of whom were exchanged for French priſoners at Jerſey and Guernſey. There was no ſcarcity of proviſions at Dinant, and there had been a plentiful harveſt. There were a great number of the ci-devant nobility in the neighbourhood, and a great number of royaliſts; but the bulk of the people, and particularly the women, were ſtaunch republicans. The people however, in general, deſpaired in carrying their point, on account of the diviſions and diſturbances which prevailed in the country. Capt. Chalmers was ſolicited to accept of a commiſſion in the French ſervice; but this he refuſed: ſeveral of the other priſoners, however, accepted the offers made to them, and joined the republicans.

The following are Copies of a Letter from Citizen Genet to General Waſhington, with the anſwer from Mr. Jefferſon.

New-York, Aug. 13, 1793, *the ſecond year of the French Republic.*

Citizen Genet, Miniſter Plenipotentiary from the French Republic, to General Waſhington, Preſident of the United States:

"SIR,

"Intruſted in this part of the world with the intereſt and rights of the French people, as you are with thoſe of the citizens of America, I have ſworn to my country, and impoſed as a ſacred duty on myſelf, never to permit private conſiderations, or other movives foreign from the general weal, to impede me in what I conceive the line of duty. My conduct has accordingly been marked with all the energy and frankneſs which ever characterizes a true republican. To you alone,—through the ſecretary of ſtate, have I complained of the principles you have adopted, and remonſtrated againſt deciſions which have reſulted therefrom. To you alone have I declared, that the federal government, far from manifeſting any regard for our generous conduct towards this country—for the new advantages which we were offering to her commerce—or for the reiterated demonſtrations of our real and diſintereſting friendſhip, were ſacrificing our intereſt to thoſe of our enemies, by their interpretations of the treaties which exiſt between us. To you have I repreſented without reſerve that this conduct did not appear to correſpond with the views of the people of America, with their deſire to obſerve with fidelity their public engagements, or with their affectionate regard for the cauſe of liberty, upon which their very exiſtence and proſperity depend. Certain deciſions of your tribunals, and verdicts of your juries, added to the ſentiments of your fellow-citizens, publicly expreſſed, might permit me, without a crime to draw this inference.

"Nevertheleſs certain perſons; actuated by views which time will develope, deſpairing to attack my principles, have deſcended to perſonal abuſe, in hopes of withdrawing from me that eſteem which the public feel and avow for the repreſentative of the French republic. They publiſh, with great warmth, that I have inſulted you and that I have threatened you with an appeal to the people, as if you would permit any one with impunity to treat you with diſreſpect; or, as if the ſlighteſt hint of an appeal which a magiſtrate deſerving of his high office ſhould ardently deſire, was to you the greateſt offence I could offer.

"It is become neceſſary, ſir, to diſſipate theſe dark calumnies, by truth and publicity. I dare, therefore to expect from your candour and probity

an explicit declaration, that, I have never intimated to you an intention of appealing to the public, that it is not true that a difference in political ſentiments has ever betrayed me to forget what was due to your character or to the exalted reputation you had acquired by humbling a —— againſt whom you fought in the cauſe of liberty. A publication of your anſwer will be the only reply which ſhall be given to thoſe party-men who never fail to confound the individual with affairs of ſtate, which they too often make uſe of as a pretext for their zeal, and a reaſon for daſtardly appearing under anonymous ſignatures.

" As to myſelf, I have always openly declared what I thought, and ſigned what I have written; and if others have ſuppoſed they could advance my views by newſpaper publication and paragraphs, they are much deceived. A good cauſe needs no advocate—time and truth will make it triumph in ſpite of its implacable enemies, and the preſent cold indifference of ſome who were its ancient friends.

" I have the honour, &c.

" GENET."

MR. JEFFERSON'S ANSWER.

Philadelphia, Aug. 16, 1793.

" SIR,

" The preſident of the United States has received the letter which you addreſſed to him from New York, on the 13th inſtant, and I am deſired to obſerve to you, that it is not the eſtabliſhed courſe for the diplomatic characters reſiding here to have any direct correſpondence with him—The ſecretary of ſtate is the organ through which their communication ſhould paſs.

" The preſident does not conceive it to be within the line of propriety or duty for him to bear evidence againſt a declaration, which whether made to him or others, is perhaps immaterial; he therefore declines interfering in the caſe.

" I have the honour to be, with great reſpect,

" Sir,

" Your moſt humble ſervant,

(Signed) " THO. JEFFERSON."

To the Miniſter Plenipotentiary of the Republic of France.

Subſtance of the Speech of his Poliſh Majeſty in the Diet of Grodno, Aug. 27, 1793.

" I ſaid on the 10th of Auguſt, that a king who feels himſelf fautleſs, and loves his nation, gives, with free good will, an account of his meaſures, and of their motives. I do it the more readily this day, when I ſee that it regards the welfare of the nation to be inſtructed and enlightened in point of facts and opinions, reſpecting which, the long ſpeeches which have juſt been read to us, might propagate errors. I inſtantly acquit myſelf: rigid truth ſhall dictate my language, without the aid of preparation.

" Illuſtrious ſtates!—When the motive of conſtraint evident and irreſiſtable, conſigned in your acts, induced you to ſign the treaty of July 22d ult. you pledged yourſelves before hand, by the laſt clauſe to ratify it. You are too enlightened not to be ſenſible to what point Ruſſia would avail herſelf, to our greateſt prejudice, of the refuſal of ratification on our part, were you to ſuffer yourſelves to be hurried away by this idea, which has doubtleſs, patriotiſm for its ſource. But did I not preſent to you the conſequences, ſuperlatively fatal, I ſhould be wanting in the firſt of my duties, which is, not to flatter my fellow-countrymen, but to preſerve them as much as in my power ſhall lay, from every ſtep which could prove their detriment.

" In order that no one may forthwith have a right to ſuppoſe that ſome intereſt or ſome perſonal fear ſways my opinion, I ſee myſelf obliged clearly to manifeſt, what might already have been collected from my former ſpeeches. viz. that I have twice offered to abdicate my crown, if by ſuch a perſonal ſacrifice I could ſave my nation, and integral ſtate of the domains of the republic: but they anſwered me—" if even you abdicate, that ſecond diſmemberment will nevertheleſs take place."

" Quote then no longer the example of Codrus: I wiſhed to imitate him, and would have actually done it, had I been ſure, as he was, of the conſequences of the ſacrifice.

" But this day another queſtion has been put to me, which demands an anſwer; and glad I am that I am enabled to give it. I have been aſked why I did not repair to the camp laſt ſummer? Theſe are my reaſons;—At the moment when the foreign armies entered our provinces in the month of May, laſt year, the diet laſted ſtill, and I neither could nor ought to have been abſent from it—from that diet to whom the threatening declaration of the 18th of May had been delivered.

" The anſwer which the diet returned, ought to have been our defence, *ſiquid verba poſſent contra arma! (if words could avail againſt arms.)* —The moment when the diet was terminated at Warſaw, I collected there what few troops ſtill remained in the environs of that capital; I endeavoured to arm, to accoutre, and render them fit for ſervice, without which this reinforcement, which I intended myſelf to lead into the field, would only have become an additional incumbrance.

" During theſe preparations, I made, in concert with the principal chiefs of the late diet, propoſals in which the honour and intereſt of Poland and Ruſſia were equally attended to. During theſe tranſactions, the generals of another powerful ſovereign, whom we took to be our ally, reconnoitred on our territories, marked out the routes for the troops, ordered bridges to be erected in our country, and clearly announced thoſe deſigns which they have ſince effected.

" My preparations were not completed when the empreſs's anſwer reached us; when one of thoſe armies was already at the diſtance of 18 leagues from the capital, and the other at 10 leagues, and when one of our neighbours charged us in the rear. I was then told—" Accede from this very day to the confederation of Targovica, and we will guarantee to you the integral ſtate of Poland; if you procraſtinate, the partition of your country will be inevitable."

What was then the king's duty? I knew no other than to ſave the ſtate, by preventing an uſeleſs

uſeleſs effuſion of blood. Could I conceive doubts reſpecting aſſurances ſo poſitive, and ſo confirmed by oaths and proteſtations? Theſe are the real motives which prevented me from joining the camp. Had I repaired thither without the deſtined reinforcement, and before I received the anſwer to the above-mentioned propoſitions, I ſhould have committed a double fault.

"Since the example of John Caſimir has been alledged againſt me, it ought at leaſt to have been quoted according to the preciſe ſtate of facts. When he fought at Bereſteczko, he had only to face the rebellious Coſſacks and an handful of Tartars—When ſome years after, Charles Guſtavus, envying John Caſimir the empty title of king of Sweden, declared war againſt Poland; when at the ſame time, the Ruſſians, the Hungarians, and the elector of Brandenburgh, aſſailed our country from all quarters—then John Caſimir, brave as he was, fled his country in expectation of a more favourable concurrence of circumſtances.—I have not imitated him—*I will live or periſh with you.*

"Twas not till Auſtria lent an army to John Caſimir, that the king re-entered his country, and defended it, ſupported by politics and foreign forces.

"Denmark declared againſt Sweden; the elector of Brandenburgh deſerted her cauſe; this, this alone, changed the fortune of John Caſimir, and ſaved Poland.

"May it pleaſe heaven to accord us ſimilar viciſſitudes, and the Poles and their king ſhall ſhew themſelves worthy of their country!

"None can feel with more bitterneſs than myſelf that cruel ſeparation from ſo many fellow-citizens who paſs under a foreign denomination: but if in the impoſſibility of claiming them, I were to expoſe to infallible loſs what ſtill remains of the Poles, I ſhould even thereby infringe the moſt eſſential of my duties.

"In other reſpects, remember what I ſaid in the beginning of this diet; I ſaid, that I knew the goodneſs of your cauſe, and the injuſtice of foreign pretenſions: I ſaid, that I would not depart from the deciſions of the confederate ſtates of the diet, whether they were unanimous, or in a majority of votes; and I have fulfilled that engagement. I only yielded when the great majority of your ſuffrages bent under the imperious law of neceſſity.

"The moſt irrefragable acts of violence have proved, that there was no more freedom in our deliberations; after ſeveral members of the diet had been arreſted at two different times; after the city in which we now are, had been ſhut up by the foreign troops. You have, however, not ſigned the treaty till it has been declared to us by an authentic note, that we had to chooſe between an immediate declaration of war or the ſigning of the treaty, you have decided—I could not go againſt your deciſions.

"There remains for me to anſwer what has been ſaid this day; that in my quality of chief of the nation, and as the ſelf-conſtituent head of the three orders of the ſtate, I had a right to refuſe my ratification.

"The law of 1768, from which it ſeems this opinion has been inferred, expreſſes nothing, except that not one of the three orders of the republic can decree any thing ſeparately from the two others: but far from an expreſſion of this law, that one of the three orders can invalidate what the two others ſhall have reſolved, it is, on the contrary, the eſſential baſis of a confederate diet, ſuch as this, that every reſolution do paſs by a majority. The preſent diet has already decided all precedents; it decides in the ſame manner the tranſactons of this day.

"The law has pronounced all, and I have nothing to add on this head."

Subſtance of the ſecond Speech of the King of Poland in the Diet of Grodno, Aug. 29.

"THE value of a ſalutary advice is doubly enhanced, if it be given in a critical moment. The biſhop who has juſt ſpoke, had recourſe to the ſource of the laws—to that ſource from whence one ought always to draw in a free government.—He could find no form preſcribed for the preſent caſe; when a Nuncio ſhould find judgment upon one of his colleagues in the ſame manner as it has juſt happened. He demonſtrated to us, that without that form, no proceeding could be lawful.

"This ought to ſuffice to make us diſcard a queſtion not to be terminated, and which would rob us of moments ſo precious, ſo neceſſary for the moſt urgent ſubjects.

"But ſince this biſhop has deſired and ſummoned me to make known every thing that I could add to this ſpeech, my views are fixed upon that which ought to be the ſtimulus of all human actions—the *Cui Bono.*——Suppoſe the foreign forces will have nothing to do with the judgment in queſtion; the ſentence, if there be one, cannot but prove fatal to one of the parties——Chriſtians! Republicans! Men, in ſhort! can they wiſh for atrocious ſcenes; I addreſs this queſtion to the ſenſibility of your hearts—But even what is the true end of every puniſhment in every legiſlature? Is it not rather to prevent new crimes than to make the guilty ſuffer! Or, I aſk you, if we ſhed the blood of the perſon of the accuſed, ſhall we exterminate the authors and the inſtruments of our evils? ſhall we change our fate? The force which oppreſſes us, would it not form a freſh, though a more unjuſt pretext, to call us perſecutors, jacobins! And will all this hinder the diſmemberment's taking place? Nay, we would not even be permitted to follow our own judgmont. If the *Cui Bono* cannot, therefore, be found in that judgment, the ſtep which would lead to it, can neither be called good nor uſeful.

"I know, that exempted from every perſonality, the Nuncio, who inculcated the accuſed, acted only from zeal. I am very far from blaming his motive, but I cannot ſanction the deed. It would ſurely be difficult, I think I may even ſay to the honour of the nation, that it would be impoſſible, to find a ſecond individual who would take it upon himſelf to preſent a project ſimilar to that which the accuſed party has preſented. But ſince there has ſuch a one been found—ſince he wiſhed to come to that reſolution—ſince the

two laſt notes and all our motions prove that we cannot avoid the injuctions laid upon us by the two courts, and that which no other ſeeks to hinder—let us not aggravate our reſentments—— let us not ſharpen the ſword of juſtice.

" You ſee that by occupying yourſelves with that judgment, you would remove from you the moſt urgent affairs, and put yourſelves in the caſe, either of ſeeing your authority compromiſed, and your deciſion rendered inefficacious by a foreign power, or of bringing upon yourſelves the moſt cruel vengeance.

" Let us then abandon this proceeding, and occupy ourſelves with what the moſt urgent neceſſity exacts from us."

Stockholm—Sept. 3. Upon the refuſal of the Landgrave of Heſſe-Caſſel to furniſh troops to ſerve in the combined armies, as a contingent due from Pomerania, moſt of his troops being already in the pay of Great Britain, the ſtates of Pomerania entered into a ſtipulation with the prince of Cobourg, to pay annually the ſum of 30,000 rix dollars, half of which they have already paid.

Imperial official note, delivered to the Miniſter of the Court Palatine of Bavaria, in anſwer to the note of that Court objecting to the uſual contingents.

His imperial majeſty is not acquainted with the circumſtance, that the contingents of Treves and Brandenburgh had been employed in the manner ſtated in the note of the charge d'affaires. His majeſty finds the pretext which is made uſe of in the above mentioned note, namely, " That the army of the empire had not been aſſembled in the accuſtomed and required formalities," extraordinary and ill founded.

How is it poſſible to ſuppoſe, that to join the troops of the empire to the reſt of the troops who are deſtined to fight againſt the common enemy, is not conformable to the intentions of ſtates of the empire, or to pretend that the troops of the empire cannot act but in ſeperate corps?

The common cauſe would be in the moſt ſorrowful condition, if the preſervation, the liberation, and the ſafety of the German empire, depended on the activity of an army of the empire, ſeparated and compoſed but of the United contingents of the different ſtates.

Do not the annals of the empire preſent us with more than one example—that the troops of the empire, united with other troops in corps, more or leſs numerous fought always againſt the common enemy, according as the military operations required it. To judge of the manner in which an interpretation is given in the ſame note, to a paſſage contained in the concluſion of the empire, of the 23d of November laſt, ratified by his imperial majeſty, namely—" his imperial majeſty will point out to the troops of the empire their reſpective place of aſſembling, under the orders of a commander in chief of the empire, and his imperial majeſty will order them to march to the places of their deſtination, as the neceſſity and ſafety of the country ſhall require;" it is really an abſurd interpretation of that paſſage to pretend, that theſe troops are to aſſemble in one body, in order to act ſeparately, and even to the prejudice of a leſs expenſive, more uſeful and more vigorous plan of operation. The principal aim of the concluſum is, and can be nothing, but the defence and the liberation of the oppreſſed country, and that to effectuate this, the moſt ſpeedy and efficacious means were to be employed.

Guided by theſe conſiderations, his majeſty in approving of, and agreeing to the plans of operation which have been concerted with his majeſty the king of Pruſſia and with the commander in chief of the troops of the empire, thought fit to unite and incorporate for the preſent, thoſe contingent troops, into the armies who entered into a campaign againſt the common enemy, in order to make them act jointly with the latter wherever circumſtances ſhall require; without, however, making any alteration in the interior diſcipline or exiſtence of the different corps of the troops of the empire, who will always continue to act agreeable to the orders of their commander in chief the field marſhal prince Cobourg, in conformity with the concluſum of the diet, and the reſolutions taken by the privy council of his imperial majeſty.

After what has been expoſed in conſequence of the fundamental law of the Germanic conſtitution, of the degree of execution, and of the more recent reſolutions taken by the general diet of the empire; his imperial majeſty hopes, on the part of his electoral highneſs, that the latter will ſeriouſly conſider the obligations impoſed upon him by his quality of member of the Germanic empire, which he has ſworn to ſupport and defend; and that therefore he will not heſitate any longer to lend his aſſiſtance to his country, when threatened with ruin. And that laſtly, he would no longer refuſe, under pretences repugnant to the fundamental principles of the empire, to furniſh in full, not only his contingent for the ſervice of his imperial majeſty, but alſo the contingent preſcribed to him, in the preſent juncture of time, by the fundamental law of the conſtitution, and the laſt reſolutions taken unanimouſly by the ſtates of the empire.

It is only by punctually conforming to theſe principles, and with out loſs of time, that his Electoral Highneſs can efface the bad impreſſions which his conduct in the preſent circumſtances coul not have failed to make on the minds of all his co-ſtates, and on the whole German nation; and it is only by that meaſure that his imperial majeſty could think himſelf excuſed from expoſing to the diet, in ſpite of his inclination and ſentiments of perſonal friendſhip, how much the irregularity of the conduct of the elector was incompatible with his duties, and with his quality of member of the empire, in order that the high ſtates might deliberate on the ulterior diſpoſitions to be made in this caſe, according to the conſtitutional laws of this empire.

Hague——Sept. 19.

The following diſpatch has been delivered in the meeting of this day, on the part of his ſerene highneſs:

" HIGH AND MIGHTY LORDS,

" As ſoon as I heard of the events of the 13th inſt.

inſt. I failed not to inform myſelf of the ſituation of the camp of the troops of the ſtate, and I have the ſatisfaction to make known to your high mightineſſes, that the loſs of men, horſes, and artillery, is much leſs than was at firſt imagined, of which your high mightineſſes ſhall receive a report, as ſoon as the reſpective corps who have been in that action ſhall have given in the liſt of their loſs, and a proper return ſhall be made of it. I alſo deem it neceſſary to ſee in perſon, in what ſtate the camp now is, and intend for this purpoſe to repair to the camp for a few days, in order to be the better able to judge of its ſituation, and what may be neceſſary for making up the loſſes ſuſtained. I thought it my duty to ſubmit this to your high mightineſſes, and embrace this opportunity to commend myſelf and family to your friendſhip and affection, and to form the moſt ardent wiſhes for the bleſſing of almighty God, upon our dear country, and the momentous deliberations of your high mightineſſes.

(Signed)

"W. PRINCE OF ORANGE."

Official account of his ſerene highneſs the hereditary Prince of Orange, to the States General of Holland and Weſt Frieſland.

"*Head Quarters at Ghent, Sept.* 20.

"*High and Mighty Lords,*

"I have the honour to tranſmit hereby to your high mightineſſes the account of the action of the 12th and 13th inſtant, beſides a liſt of the killed, wounded, and miſſing.

"The misfortune that no better retreat was poſſible, is in a great meaſure to be attributed to the bad ſtate of the ammunition waggons, which obſtructed the paſſages, eſpecially at Menin, where one of them was laid down broken near the barrier.

"I intend to enter to-morrow a freſh camp at the diſtance of one league hence: its right wing will cloſe upon Mallen; its left will extend to Lembergham, and the front behind Gentrode.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"WILLIAM FREDERICK.

"Hereditary Prince of Orange, and

"Commander in Chief."

(Here follows the official relation of the action between the Dutch and French armies near Menin and Werwick, on the 12th and 13th of September. The return is as follows:)

KILLED.

Officers	18
Non-commiſſioned officers and privates	131
Total	149

WOUNDED.

Officers	46
Non-commiſſioned officers and privates	399
Total	445

MISSING.

Officers	33
Non-commiſſioned officers and privates	864
Total	897

Beſides the whole battallion of lieutenant-colonel count Hohenlohe.

Grand Total 1491

Excluſive of the battallion of Hohenlohe.

Whitehall—Sept. 28, 1793.

By a diſpatch, received laſt night from the right hon. lord Mulgrave, dated Toulon, Sept. 8, 1793, it appears that his lordſhip had arrived there on the 6th, and had been deſired by lord Hood to take upon himſelf the command of the troops, until his Majeſty's pleaſure ſhould be known. It further appears that one of the advanced poſts, appearing to be out of the regular military line of defence, it had been determined to evacuate it; but before the order for carrying that meaſure into execution arrived, Carteaux, the general of the republican party, (who had collected about 5000 men from Marſeilles and Nice to harraſs this garriſon) attacked the poſt, and drove back the Spaniards who had occupied it, with the loſs of 35 men killed, two officers, and twenty men wounded, one officer and 20 men miſſing. Of two prieſts who went out after the action to give abſolution to the wounded, one has been found murdered, and the other is miſſing. The corps at this poſt conſiſted of 400 Spaniſh troops, and 150 of the French national guards from Toulon. A detachment of the Britiſh brigade were marched out of Toulon to cover their retreat, which ſervice they performed without much difficulty, having only one private ſoldier wounded.

Whitehall—Oct. 5.

Extract of a Letter from the Earl of Elgin, his Majeſty's Envoy Extraordinary at the Court of Bruſſels, to the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for foreign Affairs, dated Haumond, September 29, 1793.

It is with the utmoſt ſatisfaction that I have it in my power to inform your Lordſhip of the compleat ſucceſs with which his ſerene highneſs prince Cobourg has this day paſſed the Sambre, driven into the entrenched camp of Maubeuge all the detached armies of the French, and formed the inveſtment of the camp and fortreſs.

The army was on march at day-break. General Clairfayt's column croſſed at Bretaimort, and having met with very little reſiſtance, was, in a very ſhort time, in the poſition, which according to the diſpoſition it was meant to take, between Aulnois, and Boſchamp.

The column of general Colloredo croſſed at Ruth and Hanmer, and ſo effectually were the enemy ſurprized in the camp of St. Remy Malbati that their camp and baggage were taken. The rout ſoon began, but the purſuit was interrupted by great inequalities in the ground, and, accordingly,

cordingly, the loſs of the French in killed and wounded, and in priſoners, did not exceed the number of 200 men—The Auſtrians, however, took 9 pieces of cannon. General Colloredo has pitched his camp between Hanmont and Bois de Beaufort, both of which he occupies.

General de la Tour croſſed the Sambre between Jemmoir and Marpeat, and with a degree of ſucceſs ſimilar to that of general Colloredo's column, as he ſurpriſed the enemies camp at Bequignes.——He took ſome priſoners, and two pieces of cannon; and as his march was not much impeded by the nature of the country, he killed five hundred men. He has advanced to Cerſontmaine, where he has taken up his poſition: he occupies the foreſt of Bonpere, near Rouſies, and his left flank extends by Terrere, la Petite, towards the corps of general Colloredo, with whom he is at this moment forming a junction—colonel Seckendorff, who marched from Charlerey, has advanced without much reſiſtance to Cullnet.

In a word, every object propoſed in this enterprize has been obtained, and, with the loſs of 50 men killed and wounded. Two or three officers are ſlightly wounded.

Extract of a Letter received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, from the Right Hon. Lord Mulgrave, dated Toulon, Sept. 16, 1793.

Nothing of importance has occurred ſince my letter of September 8. The enemy have been conſtantly in ſight, and have puſhed their patroles very near our out poſts, from whom we have occaſionally taken a few priſoners: but we have remained on our part conſtantly on the defenſive to avoid fatiguing the troops, who continue in good health. The redoubts and forts at the out-poſts are in general ſo conſiderably ſtrengthened as to leave little to apprehend from any offenſive efforts of the enemy, though no part of the reinforcements which were required from different quarters, were arrived.

On the 15th the enemy marched a conſiderable corps of troops, of which about 400 infantry and 200 cavalry paſſed in ſight of our poſts from the eaſt-ſide of the town, to reinforce Carteax main body, which is poſted on the hills to the weſtward. I am certain of the cordial co-operation of the Spaniſh admiral Gravina, who commands the troops of his nation on ſhore, and whoſe active zeal, accommodating diſpoſition, and even temper, give every poſſible facility to the execution of the public ſervices, and the ſupport of the common cauſe.

It is with the utmoſt ſatisfaction I inform you that the Britiſh troops have very particularly diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their moderate conduct and their orderly behaviour. From the inhabitants I have hitherto only heard praiſes of their good order.

Note delivered by the Britiſh Ambaſſador at the Court of Copenhagen, to the Miniſters of the Daniſh Cabinet.

IT can by no means be miſtaken how much the circumſtances of the preſent war are different from thoſe wars in which the powers of Europe can depend on the eſtabliſhed laws and rights of nations; no more can it be denied, that this palpable difference ought to have a material and powerful influence on the enjoyments of the privileges allowed to neutral nations, by the ſame general laws and rights of nations, or by particular treaties.

At this moment there is no government in France, which is either acknowledged by the neutral or by the belligerent powers. The court of Denmark has neither a miniſter at Paris, nor has it accepted of any from that country ſince the unfortunate death of his late moſt chriſtian majeſty the king of France. That court has juſtly taken particular care not to acknowledge the exiſtence of any legal authority in France, as in fact there is none at preſent; and although many particular conſiderations prevented that court from entering openly into the hoſtile meaſures of the coaleſced powers, it could never look on the government of France, as a party with whom they could enter into any amicable relation, and muſt even find a great difficulty in preſerving a ſtrict neutrality with reſpect to them.

In general caſes, where a neutral power keeps up a commercial relation with two Belligerent powers, that neutral power in the firſt inſtance has means either by negociations with the two belligerent, or other powers, or by the eſtabliſhed laws of Europe, to enforce the ſtrict obſervation of neutrality towards itſelf, equally from both the powers, which are at war with each other. The two powers on the other hand have aſſurances, that the neutrality of that power will never be exerted in favour of one of the parties, and to the diſadvantage of the other. And in caſe any of the commercial tranſactions of the neutral power ſhould prove diſadvantageous to one of the belligerent parties, means of amicable repreſentations are always left for them, in which ſuch differences are eaſily ſettled, to the equal ſatisfaction of every party.

The circumſtances, in this preſent caſe, are quite otherwiſe. Denmark, in retaining, with reſpect to England, all the commercial privileges of the neutral power, which are guaranteed to them by the general rights of nations, as well as by ſtanding treaties, can by no means be aſſured of the obſervance of the ſame regulations and laws of the rights of nations on the part of France. In that country, this neutrality has not only already been violated, but continues to experience daily infringements. There the court of Denmark has no miniſter, who could keep ſacred its rights, as well as the rights of its ſubjects. In that country there is no authority from whom juſtice might be expected, where in fact there are no other laws nor courts of juſtice, but the will of a licentious mob, &c.

Anſwer from the Royal Court of Denmark to the preceding official note.

His majeſty cannot, but with the moſt lively regret, find himſelf neceſſitated to complain of the conduct,

conduct, or to combat the principles of the power, who, for many years, he had been uſed to look upon as friends and allies. His majeſty had always entertained hopes, that his conſcientiouſly obſerving the ſtricteſt neutrality, and his adherence to the literal ſenſe of the exiſting treaties, ſhould have ſecured him from ſuch unpleaſing tranſactions, as thoſe to which he alludes; but the unexpected contents of the note delivered by Mr. Hailes, Ambaſſador extraordinary of his Britiſh majeſty, ſupported by a memorial delivered by count Goltz, Ambaſſador extraordinary from his majeſty the king of Pruſſia, do not permit him to paſs it any longer in ſilence.

The reaſons which his majeſty has to oppoſe to thoſe, which have been laid before him, are contained in the encloſed memorial. The deſire of maintaining an opinion which he once had expreſſed is not what induces him to perſevere in the ſame principles. His majeſty is entirely directed by the interior conviction of the moſt important intereſts to preſerve a peace, as being an object much deſired by his majeſty's ſubjects.

His majeſty being convinced that he addreſſes friendly, juſt, and upright ſovereigns, will therefore declare his ſentiments with candour and without reſerve.

The queſtion is not concerning the rights of Denmark. The rights of that kingdom are not problematical, and the king, my maſter, in this reſpect, appeals to the feelings of the ſovereigns, his friends, how painful it muſt be for him to be obliged to enter into a controverſy where there is nothing neceſſary but the fulfilling of the moſt clear treaties univerſally acknowledged and agreed to.

His majeſty flatters himſelf, that no principle will prevail, or be looked upon as grounded upon juſtice, which would eſtabliſh a principle that the particular nature of an accidental war could in any means alter the nature of mutual treaties or contracts, or that a mutual conſent could be conſidered as a favour or privilege; or that certain powers had a right to make regulations at the expence of a third; or that powers, in order to lighten the burden which is inſeparable from the war in which they are engaged, had a right to lay the weight of it on the ſhoulders of the innocent and neutral neighbours.

Theſe objects may perhaps give occaſion to difference; but his majeſty would think it an inſult againſt the reſpective powers to whom he appeals, if he harboured the leaſt ſuſpicion, that after having been made acquainted with his repreſentations, they ſhould perſevere in their former demands, or a ſtill greater, if he manifeſted a fear, leſt they ſhould make uſe of a ſuperior force, in order to place violence in the place of proofs of a neceſſary conſent of the intereſted parties. His majeſty not having had any communications upon this ſubject with the other neutral powers, is for this reaſon unacquainted with their ſentiments thereupon; but is convinced at the ſame time, that their opinions, as well as oppoſition, muſt be unanimous; and that they muſt be certain of the impoſſibility there is to make a ſyſtem of neutrality agree with meaſures which are totally detrimental to ſuch a ſyſtem.

His majeſty is not afraid that his conduct will appear reprehenſive. He demanded nothing but what is agreeable to the ſenſe of the exiſting treaties; he remained faithful to the ſtipulations expreſſed in thoſe treaties, as well as to neutrality itſelf. His majeſty thinks himſelf the ſuffering party. He is at a loſs to form an idea how his Britannic majeſty could have given to the commanders of his majeſty's ſhips new inſtructions, which are directly oppoſite to the former regulations, as well as to the ſenſe of the treaties exiſting between his Brittannic majeſty and the court of Denmark, without the latter's knowledge or conſent.

His majeſty firſt expected, that theſe inſtructions would only have regarded ſuch neutral powers as had not entered into any deciſive convention with England; but on the conviction of the contrary, he could not help proteſting againſt ſuch orders and inſtructions, conſidering them as an open breach of thoſe treaties, and an infringement of one of the moſt ſacred and binding laws which were eſtabliſhed among mankind. His majeſty, therefore, intreats his Britannic majeſty to revoke ſuch inſtitutions, and to iſſue orders, conformable to the ſtrict ſenſe of the ſacred engagements and treaties exiſting between the two nations.

His majeſty, at the ſame time, is willing to ſhew his Britannic majeſty, as well as his majeſty of Pruſſia and the other coaleſced powers, that his intentions are, to comply with any of their requeſts, which are not contrary to the rules of ſtrict neutrality, or to the intereſt of the Daniſh nation.—He therefore conſents to conſider all French ſea-ports before which there ſhall be any conſiderable naval force belonging to England or her allies, as blocked ports. The Daniſh government will neither enter into nor favour any contract with the government of France, for the purpoſe of ſupplying their navy or army with proviſions. No ſale of prizes made by French armed veſſels, will be permitted in the Daniſh ports or other parts of the dominions of his Daniſh majeſty.

His majeſty, beſides, will omit nothing in order to deſerve in future, as well as hitherto, the friendſhip and eſteem of his Britannic majeſty and his allies, and ſhall contribute every thing in his power, in order to ſtrengthen, if poſſible, the ties of friendſhip and alliance which have hitherto exiſted between the Britiſh nation and that of Denmark.

Given in the department for foreign affairs, at Copenhagen, July 28, 1793.

(Signed) A. P. Von Bernstroff.

Counter Declaration of the Court of Denmark, in reply to the Memorial delivered by the Britiſh Miniſter.

The law of nations is unalterable. Its principles do not depend on circumſtances. An enemy engaged in war, can exerciſe vengeance upon thoſe who do not expect it; but in this caſe, and without violating the rigid law, a fatal reciprocity may take place; but a neutral power which lives in peace, cannot admit of nor acknowledge ſuch a compenſation; it can only ſcreen itſelf by its impartiality and by its treaties. It is not pardonable for her to renounce its rights in favour of any

belligerent

belligerent power. The basis of its rights is the universal and public law, before which all authority must vanish: it is neither a party nor a judge; nor do the treaties give room for privileges and favours. All these stipulations constitute the perfect law: they are mutual obligations. That would be a very unnatural agreement, which any of the contracting parties might at pleasure suppress, interpret, or restrain.—In this manner all treaties would in general become impracticable, because they would be useless. What becomes of equity, fidelity, and safety? and how much more unjust must become oppression, when it sets aside the infringement of sacred duties, the advantages of which have been enjoyed, but only acknowledged as long as they suited self-interest!

Denmark will surely never attempt to justify the present government in France, its nature, and origin; but she will neither give her judgment, and her neutrality will not permit her to express her mind on this subject. We only can confine ourselves to the lamenting the disasters which befel that country, and, on its account, all Europe; and to the wishing to see them brought to a speedy termination. But this is not the moment to own or acknowledge a form of government which we have always refused to acknowledge. The nation is there, and the authority which it acknowledges is that to which application is made in cases concerning individuals. The commercial connexions subsist likewise in the same manner as they did between England and France, as long as the latter choose to preserve peace. The nation has not ceased to acknowledge her treaties with us; at least, she conforms herself agreeable to those treaties. As she appeals to them so do we appeal to them—and frequently with good success, both for ourselves, and in favour of those subjects of the Belligerent powers who commit their effects to the protection of our flag. In cases of refusal and delay, we have frequently been obliged to hear often and reluctantly, that they only used to take reprisals, since the nations with whom they were at war shewed as little regard for their treaties with us; and thus the neutral flag becomes the victim of errors which it cannot reproach itself with. The path of justice still continues open in France. The consuls and the mandatories of private individuals, are heard. No one is prevented from applying to the tribunals of commerce. This is sufficient in ordinary cases. No fresh negociations are required for the maintenance of existing treaties. Ministers become quite superfluous in this respect; there are judges, and this is sufficient.

These considerations are already violated by the observation that our grievances are frequently heard in France, and that there is no possibility of getting them redressed. The municipality to whom the applications must be made, are certainly not alike equitable: The sentences of the tribunal of commerce are not founded upon uniform principles; the extreme means of refuge to a medium of power is totally removed; and these circumstances occasion at times grievous acts of injustice. In this respect, none are greater sufferers than the neutral powers; and it would be very unequitable to punish them doubly, and also on the part of those powers who cry aloud against those unjust proceedings, and yet seem to justify it by their own imitation.

A negotiation between a neutral and a belligerent power, which would have for its object that the latter should not make use of neutrality to the detriment of the former, cannot be thought of. A neutral power has fulfilled all its duties, if it has never receded from the strictest impartiality, and from the acknowledged sense of its treaties. In case the neutrality should prove more advantageous to one of the belligerent powers than to another, becomes foreign to the neutrality, and does not concern it. This depends on local situation and circumstances, and does not remain alike. The detriments and advantages are compensated and balanced by time. All that which does not absolutely depend on a neutral power, ought to have no influence upon its neutrality; otherwise a partial, and frequently but momentary interest, would become the interpreter and judge of existing treaties.

Answer of the Court of Denmark, to the Note delivered on the 10*th of August by the Imperial Russian Ambassador.*

Whereas I have given an account to the king my master, of the note which the ambassador extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of her majesty the empress of all the Russias, baron de Kruedener, delivered on the 10th of August 1793; I have received his majesty's command to answer, That his majesty sees, with the greatest sorrow, how much the principles contained in the said note militate at this time against his own; that his majesty expected no intimation that manifested doubts which his majesty had not deserved; that it could not but be known to her Imperial majesty, that the king had resolved to give no convoys to the Danish ships bound to France, and that his majesty never had pretended to send naval stores into that country; that his majesty could not of course guess the meaning of a declaration which did not concern him, nor of a proceeding which applied the principles and rights of a blockade to situations which precluded every idea of that kind; that the restricted commerce in grain, as it now subsisted, was a quite insignificant circumstance for the cause which her Imperial majesty had espoused; but that it was not so with regard to Denmark, as it involved the sacrifice of her rights, her independence, and her treaties; that his majesty did not permit himself to enter into a proper inquiry in this respect, since her Imperial majesty had rejected the only judge whom his majesty could acknowledge, namely, the universal and special law of nations; that his majesty being no longer at liberty to appeal to this law, would only appeal to the friendship and equity of her Imperial majesty, which had been manifested by so many years, and so many proofs; that his majesty acted thus with the greater confidence, as he thought to have evinced his by so many reciprocal and decisive proofs, as his majesty did not make any use of his incontestible rights to claim, with regard to the liberty of his navigation, the protection due to him in virtue of the most solemn treaties—a protection which her Imperial majesty had herself proposed.

A. P. Von Bernstorff.

Affair

AFFAIRS OF FRANCE.

(Continued from Page 484.)

THE proceedings of the convention seemed now to assume a character that renders the perusal of them, not only unintersting, but even disgusting. Reports of victories gained, or defeats suffered, announced, in either cases, with circumstances that render it necessary to suspend belief; decrees, thundered by the ruling party in the convention against the partizans of their vanquished colleagues, and resisted with vigour by many powerful bodies—these have been the general circumstances; important enough on the spot to agitate every mind, without immediately producing any thing decisive. We shall not attempt, therefore, to follow them in the diurnal routine of anarchy, but shall be content to seize the more prominent events, as they appear distinguished by something that may seem to accelerate the decision of the great contest; exhibiting with pleasure every trait of goodness and magnanimity, and holding up to detestation every act of violence and atrocity.

On the 18th of June, the deputies of the six sections of the town of Arras came to adhere to the decrees that had been passed since the 31st of May. They declared that *Thomas Paine*, Personne, Magzier, Daunon, and Varlet, the five deputies of their department, who sat on the right side, had lost their confidence.

On the 24th of June, a letter was read from general Custine, informing the convention, that a French prisoner having broke his parole and escaped from Tirlemont, he had sent him back to the enemy, that his desertion might not be a blot on the honour of the French army.

On the 24th of June, the convention finally adopted the new constitution. We shall not present this to our readers till it is ultimately accepted by the people; and not even then, till the turn of affairs may afford a reasonable hope that it will be permanent.

On the 1st of July, Herault, in the name of the committee of public safety, presented a very long address to the French nation against the insurrections in different parts of the country, which loudly called for the interposing hand of the legislature. He proposed that the following decree should be passed; 'The national convention decrees, that any person who shall print, sell, or distribute any writings contrary to the spirit of the constitutional act decreed on the 24th of June, and then presented by the convention for the acceptance of the French nation, shall be punished with death.

On the 5th of July, one of the secretaries read a letter from Marat, desiring that a reward might be offered for the heads of all the Capet family. Breard moved the order of the day, observing, that if Marat had any thing to say, he might come and give his opinion in the assembly.

On the 7th of July, Drouet thus addressed the convention: 'There is a report in circulation without doors, that the son of Capet has left the temple, and is carried about in triumph at St. Denis. Although your committee of general safety was convinced of the falsehood of this rumour, yet it was thought proper to appoint four commissioners to repair to the temple. We found young Louis quietly playing at draughts with his mentor. We then went into the apartment of Maria Antoniette, and found both herself and sister in an excellent state of health.—I make this observation, because the foreign powers never cease to report, that we overwhelm those individuals with outrages. They themselves confess that we grant them all they desire. I move that you insert in the minutes, not the formal contradiction of this imposture (for it needs it none) but this new manner of calumniating the patriots.'—This was decreed.

It was, perhaps, in consequence of this report, that the committee of public safety thought it expedient to separate the young prince from his unfortunate mother. The following minute appears, indeed, to be the result. It is entitled an 'extract from the register of the council of the temple, and is dated July 3.

'We, the commissioners on duty, entered the apartment of Maria Antoinette, to whom we notified the resolution of the committee of public welfare of the national convention of the 1st of July. After many entreaties, the widow of Capet finally resolved to deliver up to us her son, who has been conducted to the apartment designed for him by the council of the temple, and committed to the care of citizen Simon; who received the charge. We observed farther, that this separation was effected with all the sensibility that could be expected in such a circumstance, in which the magistrates of the people evinced all the indulgence compatible with the severity of their functions.'

Certain plots and conspiracies imputed to the imprisoned members of the convention were the motive avowed for their arrest; and the developement of these plots, if any such existed, was referred to the committee of public welfare.

(To be continued.)

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, FEB. 19, 1793.

(Continued from our last.)

MR. *FORBES*.—Mr. Speaker, I had entertained an hope that the right hon. bart. would have been suffered to indulge in a solitary opposition to my motion, but I now observe with concern, that he is to be supported by all the force of administration; who had appointed that right hon. bart. to be the vehicle for conveying to the people the determination of ministers, to extinguish the measure of parliamentary reform in the house this session; for such undoubtedly will be the construction put by their constituents on the resistance of the servants of government to the present motion.

The right hon. bart. has said, that ministers, by consenting to a committee to enquire into the

ſtate of the repreſentation, had not pledged themſelves to ſupport the principle of a parliamentary reform. To this I anſwer, that if they act conſiſtently with themſelves, they certainly have pledged themſelves; and I remind the right hon. bart. of the argument repeatedly relied on by him and his friends, when the meaſure of a committee to enquire into the ſale of peerages was propoſed; that if they yielded on this ſubject, they ſhould admit that ſuch corrupt practices really obtained.

Again, on the motion to appoint a committee to enquire into the laws, which exiſted relative to the Eaſt India trade, it was contended in like manner by the right hon. bart. and his friends, that it would be inferred from their conſent to ſuch an enquiry, that they pledged themſelves to the principle of the expediency and utility of ſuch a trade. I call, ſir, the attention of the houſe to the circumſtances in which the committee relative to parliamentary reform had originated; a mode of proceeding on this ſubject had been preſcribed in effect to the houſe, by the gentlemen who ſat on the ſame ſide with the right hon. bart. a motion for a committee to enquire into the ſtate of repreſentation, was made by an hon member poſſeſſing a conſiderable office under government, which received the ſanction of the oſtenſible miniſter.

In the laſt week, a right hon. friend of mine (Mr. Grattan) ſubmitted to that committee ſome reſolutions tending to eſtabliſh ſome facts relative to the defects in the repreſentation ſo notorious, as to come within the knowledge of almoſt every man in the kingdom; of which no member, who had ſerved on an election committee, could have been ignorant. But my right hon. friend was told by gentlemen on the other ſide of the houſe, that we muſt reſolve on facts, before we enquire; that he was anticipating the buſineſs of the committee, and uſurping its functions. In compliance with this ſuggeſtion, we now wiſh to proceed on the enquiry, and for that purpoſe move for the production of ſuch materials and evidence as may enable the committee to examine into the conſtituent parts of the repreſentation; this is alſo reſiſted. And at the ſame time we are told in effect, you may enquire, but we will give you nothing to enquire into; and we will uſe every means in our power to prevent the reſult of your enquiry from being productive of information to the houſe, or benefit to the people. Sir, this is an invaſion on the part of adminiſtration, that would diſgrace even the moſt miſerable pettifogger in the Four-Courts. I aſk, is this a proper reception to give to a queſtion ſo intimately connected with the wiſhes and the intereſts of the people? Is this the mode adopted to effectuate the benevolent and gracious recommendation of his majeſty, for deviſing ſuch meaſures as may unite all deſcriptions of people? Conſcious as miniſtry are of their own unpopularity, it appears to me that they are induſtrious to aggravate their own misfortunes; they ſeem deſirous to precipitate the country into ſome criſis, which they have particularly in contemplation, or to make an experiment of the practicability of governing Ireland under the univerſal diſtruſt and deteſtation of the people, which muſt certainly prevail by affording ſuch proofs, as their conduct exhibited this night, of hoſtility to parliamentary reform.

Sir, I obſerve, that though the right hon. bart, I am certain, is attached to the ſupport of the privileges of the houſe, yet the greateſt enemy to them without doors could not have purſued a conduct more hoſtile than that of the right hon. member this night; who invaded one of the moſt important and beneficial to the people, of any with which this houſe is inveſted; the right of enquiry. His reſiſtance to this motion tends to annihilate the moſt valuable faculty of the repreſentative body, and to deprive the people of the only conſtitutional means of redreſs of grievances, by thus reſtraining the grand inqueſt of the nation in the exerciſe of its functions, and by rendering the acquiſition of all the documents auxiliary to enquiry impracticable.

It has been objected to this motion that a compliance with it may expoſe the books and the proceedings of the corporations to the inſpection of perſons who may be intereſted in embarraſſing certain corporations, and involving its members in litigation. The terms of the motion were an anſwer to that argument; it was optional for the officer of the corporation either to return to the houſe liſts, or an account of the number of the electors, or to attend with ſuch books as might enable him to inform the houſe on this ſubject; or, if that mode could not be adopted, with papers containing ſuch extracts from thoſe books as would enable him to afford the neceſſary information. If perhaps the uncertainty as to the exiſtence of ſome of the electors, whoſe names were entered on the books, made the return of a liſt impracticable, only in that event the officer was to attend with ſuch books or papers as he deemed neceſſary, which were not to be taken out of his cuſtody; but after ſtating to the houſe the number of the electors, of whom he could pronounce with certainty, and alſo of thoſe of whoſe exiſtence he was doubtful, and likewiſe the offices or qualifications, ſuch as thoſe of burgeſſes or freemen, which enabled perſons in his corporation to vote, he might retire with his books without the inſpection of any body but himſelf; the names even of the electors were not deſired, provided the officer's teſtimony was on oath.

Sir, this explanation muſt obviate the objection in the mind of every impartial man; but the reſiſtance to this motion muſt be imputed to another cauſe, which gentlemen have not judged it prudent to aſſign; an apprehenſion that a meaſure of this nature may lay a ſtrong foundation for a ſyſtem which muſt effectually deſtroy the monopoly of boroughs in this kingdom. I ſtrongly cautioned thoſe intereſted in ſuch monopolies from indulging the vain and idle hope of being able to preſerve their cloſe boroughs. Their myſteries muſt ſoon be unveiled, therefore why fear the expoſure of their books? I am convinced that two years at fartheſt muſt effect the total diſſolution of thoſe boroughs; therefore I exhort gentlemen, as they tender their own honour and that of the houſe, the tranquility and proſperity of their country, to concede at a time when conceſſion can be attended with dignity. Adminiſtration, by their majority, may defeat the meaſure

this

this ſeſſion, but they cannot ſtop the progreſs of the public mind on political ſubjects, by counting noes, on a diviſion; the period is arrived when abuſes cannot be diſguiſed, and will not be tolerated. I, ſir, move you,

"That the returning officers, town clerks, or perſons to whom the cuſtody of the books of the corporations in the boroughs of this kingdom are entruſted, do return to this houſe liſts of the number of electors in thoſe boroughs reſpectively, and of the qualifications entitling perſons to exerciſe the elective franchiſe in ſuch boroughs reſpectively, or do attend this houſe on this day fortnight, with ſuch books or papers as may enable them to inform this houſe reſpecting the aforeſaid particulars."

Mr. *Barrington*.—Sir, having been perſonally called upon by an hon. member (Mr. Forbes) to give my reaſon why I conceived the preſent oppoſition were not popular, I feel it my duty not to decline the queſtion. The hon. member has urged it and he ſhall be indulged. The gentlemen who at this period very juſtly ſtyle themſelves the *oppoſition* of Ireland, are becoming unpopular, becauſe their principles are ſuſpicious, their ſyſtems dangerous, and their conduct inconſiſtent; the eyes of Ireland are opening to them, penetration is alive, and the popular impoſture can no longer ſail under the falſe colours of public virtue; their principle is obviouſly to ſupplant the government, and not to ſerve the people; their conteſts are conteſts for favour, and not ſtruggles for liberty; their ſyſtem is a ſyſtem of imitation, and not the courſe of wiſdom: the houſe has ſat little more than three weeks, and ſome gentlemen have affected to agitate the public mind, becauſe within that ſhort period a general revolution in both church and ſtate has not been effected; a confuſion of meaſures is neceſſary for their purpoſe; at the ſame period, things jumbled together in one unintelligible chaos, in the form of bills and motions every ſpecies of innovation they can think of; external reform, internal reform, eccleſiaſtical rights, military arrangements, civil reſtriction, religious emancipation, prerogative, finance, legiſlation and religion, all to be modified in one week—but as Hudibras ſays,

"Some men carry things ſo even
'Tween this world, and hell, and heaven—
Without the leaſt offence to either,
They freely jumble—all together."

The conduct, ſir, of oppoſition through the whole of the ſeſſion has been of a ſimilar ſtamp, they fear the Roman catholic emancipation will give a juſt and ſtrong popularity to government, and the popularity of government will run away with theirs. No meaſure can be too hot or too dangerous to atchieve the deſtruction of government; even in the printer's buſineſs they yielded the dignity of parliament to the principle of oppoſition,—but they were defeated, and even in their defeat they had not the conſolation of rectitude.

But all this can be eaſily accounted for, a nation of tranquillity is quite unfavourable to ſuch brilliant ſpirits; without coining of national grievances their talents would have nothing to live upon, their abilities have no food, their eloquence would die of a lethargy, the vulgar adage ſays, no devil! no biſhop—The parliamentary one ſays, no commotion, no popularity; and no popularity, nothing—nothing, they are a falling oppoſition, they are going down the hill, they will be at the bottom, they will be no where, the people ſuſpect them, and they ſuſpect each other; even their loyal and illuſtrious friends, the ſociety of united Iriſhmen are obliged to whip them into their duty, even they ſee that theſe high mettled patriots are only wreſtling for the government of this country.

The united Iriſhmen, he ſaid, had done him an honour he little expected from them; they have thought proper to adopt the very words which I had the honour of uſing in this houſe on the firſt night of our meeting, when I ſaid that "ſome members of parliament called themſelves *patriots* becauſe they are in *oppoſition*,"—the united Iriſhmen ſay ſo too; but the united Iriſhmen illuſtrate that remark, by ſaying that the preſent oppoſition are becoming "the dupery and deriſion of their enemies, and the melancholy pity of their friends." And ſo high is the ſenſe of honour in that loyal ſociety, that they even reprobate political renegadoes, when they ſay "*their* members have uſed no tergiverſation of conduct." Oh! glorious ſociety—popular oppoſition!

Eloquence on theſe occaſions (as the hon. member chooſes to figure in) was not difficult; ſome gentlemen in oppoſition who had little to do, could eaſily turn as many periods in the courſe of the ſummer as would laſt them for the courſe of the winter, pick up ſcraps of Britiſh politics in the corner of Britiſh coffee-houſes, ſet them to muſic, tranſpoſe them to an Iriſh key, put them into the pipe of an organ, and ſound them into popularity. The hon. member, ſir, has aſked me for my reaſons; I now hope I have given them to his ſatisfaction.

The motion made by the hon. member was feeble, dangerous, and unneceſſary; it could anſwer no good purpoſe, becauſe if the repreſentation is inadequate, it is ſo upon general principle, and upon general principle it muſt be amended. The preſent motion does not go to that, it only tends to expoſe a weakneſs without applying a remedy. Every member of this houſe, ſir, has full cognizance of the preſent ſyſtem of repreſentation; the motion is intended as a communication to the people without doors. For what purpoſe? To inflame the public mind. Why? To give the mover conſequence.

Whenever a ſafe and efficacious reform ſhall be propoſed it ſhall have my full concurrence,—but wanton, peeviſh, and irritating motions ſhall always have my decided diſapprobation; the great and momentous queſtion of parliamentary reform is not to be picked out of ſuch motions as the preſent, it muſt be taken up as a grand conſtitutional modification, it muſt be diſcuſſed upon its general principle and preſent expediency, and I muſt ſay, ſir, that the ſafety of ſuch a meaſure at preſent is what I moſt doubted. The ſurrender of the proteſtant boroughs at this moment is a

moſt important conſideration. When the queſtion comes properly before the houſe I will endeavour to give it a full diſcuſſion; but ſhall give a decided negative to the hon. gentleman's motion at preſent.

22.] Went through ſome curſory buſineſs.

Mr. *Marcus Beresford.*—Mr. ſpeaker to do away ſome miſrepreſentations which have gone abroad, I move you that the bill for granting relief in applications to be admitted into corporations, by *mandamus*, be read at the table.

The bill was accordingly read, and appeared to be exceedingly equitable, affording relief to the poor man, againſt the perſon in power, who ſhould refuſe him his right, and oblige him to ſeek for it by an expenſive litigation.

He moved that it be committed for Wedneſday next.

Mr. *Carew.*—Sir, I object to it as having been grounded upon a petition from 45 perſons in the town of Waterford.

The hon. *Denis Browne.*—Sir, I conſider this as a good bill, and an uſeful one. It is a tranſcript of a Britiſh ſtatute—and if a man ſhould be debarred of his right, I think it but reaſonable that he ſhould have his remedy at law.

The right hon. Mr. *Beresford.*—Mr. Speaker, allow me to obſerve that the latter part of this bill, which empowers two members intereſted in the corporation to inſpect the books in order to aſcertain the electors, is an exact tranſcript of the Britiſh regiſtry act. In my opinion it is but reaſonable that the king's bench ſhould be allowed to award a man's coſts, who has been obliged to ſue for his right at an expence which he was unable to bear.

A petition from Waterford has been mentioned as having given riſe to the bill. It is well known that not only in Waterford, but in many other places, the practice has prevailed of refuſing men their freedom, unleſs they proſecuted it at an expence which they were unable to bear. An objection has alſo been made that the petition has only been ſigned by 45 perſons. Was it neceſſary that it ſhould be ſigned by the whole number of electors, 550, to give it weight? No. It would be ſufficient if it had been ſigned only by one perſon, to entitle it to the ſerious conſideration of parliament—or if even a ſuggeſtion had been made of ſo oppreſſive an abuſe, it would be ſufficient to call for a bill like that before the houſe.

Agreed to *nem. con.*

The bill was ordered to be printed.

The order of the day being read for the ſecond reading of the bill for the relief of his majeſty's ſubjects profeſſing the catholic religion,

Hon. *G. Knox.*—I riſe, ſir, conformably to the ſpirit of a notice which I gave ſome days ſince, to move for leave to bring in a bill to enable perſons profeſſing the Roman catholic religion, to be eligible to parliament, and capable to ſit and vote therein. I do ſo, ſir, becauſe I think the bill before the houſe totally incompetent to effectuate his majeſty's intentions expreſſed to us in his ſpeech; but before I enter upon the queſtion which I mean to propoſe to the conſideration of the houſe, I ſhall take the liberty of laying before you the motives by which I have been impelled in offering it for diſcuſſion, and I do ſo, not becauſe the private motives on which an individual in this aſſembly acts is a matter of much concern to our body, or ſhould influence its deciſions, but becauſe the propriety of agitating this ſubject at all, has been ſeverely queſtioned, and it is imagined that the conſequences of its agitation will be the rekindling that flame which the bill before the houſe is thought likely to ſuppreſs. Whatever, ſir, may have been my private motives in this buſineſs, muſt be judged not by my words, but by my actions; I ſhall, therefore, only ſay in general, that he who imputes an evil meaning, where a good one may as naturally be preſumed, either ſpeaks in ignorance or in malice; he either miſtakes or belies his nature, for it is not in man to ſeek evil in preference to good, to court cenſure inſtead of praiſe, and to take a difficult and dangerous road, when one ſafe and eaſy lies before him. If, therefore, I can ſhew that I may have been urged to this meaſure by motives of public good, I truſt no contrary motive will be attributed to my conduct.

On the day when leave was given for the introduction of the bill, a debate, contrary to the uſual cuſtom of the houſe aroſe, and ſeveral gentlemen declared their opinion; an opinion, ſeconded by the voice and geſtures of many others, that this was the time for aboliſhing all political diſtinctions founded on religious differences.—When I heard thoſe ſentiments, and when I ſaw the countenance they received, I recollected the proceedings of laſt winter, and the conſequences which followed them. I plainly perceived that the queſtion was awake, and that it muſt be met; I recollected what the experience of laſt ſeſſion taught me, that a public body cannot act like an individual; that if it concedes a principle, it muſt grant it to its fulleſt extent; that in ſuch a caſe, it cannot refuſe without encouragement, or reſiſt without acknowledging its weakneſs; that it may check indolence and timidity for a time, but it muſt ſoon retire before boldneſs and importunity. I ſaw, therefore, that to ſtifle this queſtion was impoſſible, but that the attempt would be attended with much miſchief, ſince it would only evince your apprehenſions, and add confidence and ſtrength to the ſeditious; I therefore wiſhed to ſhew to the catholic, that this houſe was willing to conſider his intereſts even beyond his claims, and I determined to prove to thoſe factious men who tamper with the loyalty of the nation, that the parliament knew but one fear, that of being unjuſt.

But we are told that the catholics are ſatisfied. I anſwer, the conſtitution is not ſatisfied; I ſay, therefore, that ſuch ſatisfaction cannot be permanent, and that we are procraſtinating, when we ought to effect our cure. But what do I hear? Is it only to ſatisfy the catholics that this meaſure is brought forward? Then is a principle acknowledged which the national convention would be aſhamed to admit. What! Are their demands to be the meaſure of our conceſſions? Is their moderation to be the gage to our liberality? Let no ſuch principle go forth; it will be inſcribed upon the banners of ſedition; around it the enemies of the conſtitution will rally; it will be

be the watch-word of rebellion, and the death-warrant of our conſtitution.

The queſtion now is, whether you ſhall totally, and at once raiſe the Catholic to political equality, or whether you ſhall retard his progreſs, and graduate his aſcent, to the full honours of the conſtitution? That he ſhall finally ſucceed, you have already decided. When you gave him equal means of acquiring and enjoying property, you decided that queſtion. If that deciſion were unwiſe, it would perhaps be aggravated folly to reconſider it, as it cannot now be retracted. But if, as it was in fact, the reſult of wiſdom and juſtice, and as the ſame principle that impelled you to do ſomething then, urges you to do every thing now, it may be uſeful ſhortly to conſider the political grounds on which the popery laws were enacted, and on which they were relaxed. They originated in the weakneſs of Ireland; the ſtrength of Ireland has overthrown them. Our proteſtant anceſtors were an Engliſh colony; that colony could not govern without enſlaving, and they could not exerciſe dominion without ſubmitting to ſlavery. They bought the ſupport of England, and the price of their purchaſe was their own political liberty. They felt no ſhame in ſtooping under a dominion, which, whilſt it preſſes them down, added to the force with which they cruſhed the ſubject and proſtrate Iriſh. Nor was this wonderful; men whoſe power was at hazard, whoſe property and lives were at hazard, could have but little regard for thoſe conſtitutional objects and feelings which are the ſoul of a free people; whilſt moſt of their property, was the fruit of recent victories, whilſt living claimants exiſted, who had been actual proprietors, whilſt national and religious prejudices, inflamed by frequent war and mutual outrage, exhibited proteſtant and catholic to each other as objects only of horror and deteſtation. What could be more, than that the few ſhould, if they could, lay claims upon the many. I do not ſay this was pardonable. I ſay it was neceſſary. Thus, ever, Sir, new generations ſucceeded: the bitterneſs of animoſity gradually ſoftened; popery became leſs untractable, and proteſtantiſm leſs timorous. The proteſtant garriſon walked abroad, and converſed with the Iriſh nation; mutual intercourſe, mutual wants, mutual ſervices beget mutual confidence. The proteſtant felt that a barren inheritance in an impoveriſhed country, was a pitiful object of ambition; he therefore ſtimulated catholic induſtry by Britiſh privileges. As the terrors of popery decayed, Engliſh dominion became more evident and more irkſome. The co-operation of the catholic became neceſſary to the political independence of the proteſtant; and the cloſe of the American war gave them an opportunity of evincing, at once, their ſpirit, their moderation, and their attachment to their conſtitution. From the moment you felt the pride of political independence, from that moment you admitted the principle of catholic emancipation.

When you ſaid you muſt have the Engliſh conſtitution, you declared you muſt have a people. The Octennial bill, the repeal of Poyning's law, the repeal of the 6th of George I. every ſplendid act, in which your glory preſaged and uſhered in that final conſummation of Iriſh greatneſs, when the conſtitution ſhall embrace the people, and the people prop and ſuſtain the conſtitution. I ſay, that there is not now, and that there never has been any permanent alternative for Ireland, but to proſtrate herſelf before a foreign nation, or to raiſe up a proſtrate people. Are you doing ſo by this bill? Are you giving them the Britiſh conſtitution, the proudeſt elevation on which Iriſhmen can ſtand? No. Are you giving to the property of the kingdom its due weight of power in the ſtate? No; but you are doing the very reverſe. You are bribing the beggary of the country, by a favour which it cannot feel, to deteſt its natural connection, the ariſtocracy, to which it is bound by every tie of intereſt, of ſentiment, and of habit. Regardleſs of the nature of man, and of our conſtitution, which accommodates itſelf to his nature, you forget the firſt principle of both, and you ſlight thoſe by whom you may be ſerved, to reward thoſe who cannot feel your obligations.

What is the cauſe that the lower ranks of ſociety, much more numerous than the higher, are yet ſatisfied to ſubmit without a ſtruggle? It is becauſe there is a gradual ſubordination of rank in our conſtitution, in proportion to the wealth of the individual; ſo that each man feels that his own conſequence, with reſpect to thoſe below him, is beſt maintained by a reſpect to thoſe above him, and then tranquillity is the intereſt of all. But what is your conduct in this bill? You break that natural diſtinction and connection, and you give to the poor what you deny to the rich, the place the conſtitution appropriates to them. You court the rabble, which our conſtitution barely acknowledges, and which is nothing when not united, and you reject the natural leaders of that rabble, as unfit for their ſtation in ſociety. It may be true that that claſs of people, which you now favour, have lately, by an extraordinary, unnatural, and tranſitory expedient, been united in their demands; but it is alſo true, that it was by the permiſſion and connivance of the landlords that that union was formed; and that to-morrow thoſe landlords, whom you would permit to pine in obſcurity, would be able, without the ſmalleſt difficulty, to excite the ſame ſpirit in their tenantry, which you flatter yourſelves you have appeaſed, and which is their reliance they will not; that reliance which you ſhould bluſh to name, their honour, their loyalty, and their love of their country; that honour which you are defaming; that loyalty which you are diſguſting, and that true patriotiſm which you have not ſpirit to reward.

I confeſs, Sir, I ſee the matter in a much more ſerious point of view than I have yet expoſed it in, becauſe I ſee it is an inevitable conſequence of your principles, the ſucceſs of republican doctrines in this country, of theſe doctrines which Paine inculcates, and which we all abhor; for what do you do? You declare that property is not the baſis of our conſtitution, and you therefore force the catholic power to ſeek ſome other principle; they find out one ready made in Paine; they find it in their num-

bers

bers and in their ſtrength. Look into our conſtitution, as contraſted with that doctrine; but if we look into it, let it be with a view of profiting by the examination. Why have we an ariſtocracy? Becauſe we muſt have an inequality of wealth, becauſe accumulated wealth muſt have power; and becauſe if that power is not ſuffered to act in the ſtate, and for the ſtate, it will act without the ſtate, and to the ſubverſion of the ſtate.

Look to France; there you find that excluſion of property, which you would practice againſt the catholic here, forced upon the nation there; and what is the conſequence? Property is omnipotent in France. Why is there a man in that country, whom I cannot mention without horror, a man ſo infamous that he cannot be named in a ſociety, ſuch as this, a man who has ſteeped his ſavage hands in the guiltleſs blood of his kinſman and his prince, a wretch over whoſe complicated crimes divine vengeance ſeems to loiter? Why is he the tyrant of that country? Becauſe his wealth is enormous; becauſe that wealth gives him no admittance into the conſtitution, but has given him the will and the power to deſtroy it.

Apply this to the catholic landed and monied intereſt, and you will feel the neceſſity of admitting them into the conſtitution. Depend upon it a catholic peer, and a catholic commoner, with intereſt and influence in the ſenate, will be no republican or leveller; and this the republicans perfectly underſtand; for why did they appear ſo favourable to their views? Was it that they wiſhed them placed in the ſituation I now mention, admitted to the conſtitution, and intereſted to defend it? Far from it, when the acrimony of laſt ſummer was at its height, the republicans rejoiced. When the convention met, what was the counſel of the North? Do not negociate; aſk every thing; inſult, provoke, or we deſert you. They knew the nature of the human mind; they knew that thoſe, when we rejected; could cling to them; they wiſhed, therefore, that they ſhould be rejected; they knew that if the catholic was denied his right, he would look to his power, and they knew that power out of the conſtitution would only be directed againſt the conſtitution.

But it will be ſaid, that the arguments which I have urged apply as well to a gradual as to an immediate emancipation;—that will beſt appear by conſidering the object of a gradual emancipation.—Now what is the object? That the power of the catholics ſhould, ultimately, be attended with leſs danger to the ſtate. Now, my opinion is, that an immediate emancipation would effect that purpoſe more certainly than a gradual one.—It muſt be granted, that a time will arrive, when the catholics will obtain equal privileges with ourſelves; and then the queſtion is, will the catholics be leſs able, or leſs willing to diſturb the conſtitution ten years hence than they are now? That they will have more force, as they will have more property than they have now, cannot be denied,—but as to their diſpoſition to exert it, that queſtion is not ſo eaſily ſolved, becauſe it depends on a compariſon of mens paſſions with their intereſt, and on the operation of public opinion.

What makes ſtrength dangerous?—Is it numbers merely? No.—Is it property merely? No.—Both together? No.—It is union;—that it is which gives to numbers their weight, and to property its influence. Now what is it which unites men? I anſwer, a common object if you admit them now? No.—But they will have individual objects;—each man will look to his own intereſt; one will join oppoſition, and another will ally himſelf to adminiſtration;—they will ceaſe to be actuated by the ſame views as a body, they will ceaſe to be united, and their numbers will be no longer formidable.

And here I cannot avoid expreſſing how much I differ from a right hon. gentleman, who wiſhed that the catholics ſhould ſhake hands with his ſide of the houſe, and not with this; for my part, Sir, if I was ſure that all the catholics were not ready to embrace the government I ſupport, I would ceaſe to be the advocate of their cauſe. But ſee the conſequence of gradual emancipation, of keeping their wiſhes in ſuſpence:—you keep them united, you allow them a common bond of union, a common object of deſire; and when you have cemented and organized their habits of union, and concentrated their power, you will admit them among you, and truſt to their forbearance.

But, Sir, I confeſs, that when I caſt my eye upon the ſituation of this country, I feel that we have not a moment to loſe in procuring peace and union among ourſelves.—What is that ſituation? War certain—invaſion not improbable—England engaged—a republican faction—and the catholics neuter; this is a ſketch, do you fill up the picture; it is a picture, which, I confeſs, alarms me—I think it ought alſo to alarm you.

Having ſaid thus much as to the juſtice and expediency of the meaſure, I am not ſo vain or ignorant as to ſuppoſe, that I have removed all the difficulties which crowd about its ſucceſs. I know how many prejudices there are to remove, how many habits to be ſnapped, how many intereſts to be oppoſed; I know the diffidence with which the mind receives any thing which bears the appearance of novelty; I am well aware how many are attached to an oppoſite opinion from mine, by a ſpirit of party, by declarations haſtitily made, and obſtinately adhered to; I know how unwillingly pride gives up privilege, and how eaſily ſentiment is ſeduced into the ſervice of intereſt; I know how many there are who judge of meaſures only by the men who bring them forward; I feel that my propoſition might have a better advocate, but I am ſenſible that truth will work its way through every obſtacle, and I am content.

If then you wiſh to be united, and at peace,—if you wiſh that the principles of the conſtitution ſhould prevail,——if you wiſh that property, and not numbers, ſhould be power,—if you wiſh to protect yourſelves from the arms of the French, or from their ſentiments, more deadly than their ſwords, you will accede to this motion, and by one juſt, generous, and prudent act, ſecure the tranquillity of your country, and the permanence of your conſtitution.

I therefore,

I therefore, Sir, move you for leave to bring in a bill for enabling his majeſty's ſubjects profeſſing the Roman catholic religion, to ſit and vote in parliament.

The ſpeaker obſerved that the motion was not orderly. The order of the day was for the ſecond reading of the Roman catholic bill, which muſt be diſpoſed of before any motion could be received.

The right hon. Mr. *Maſon.*—Mr. ſpeaker, I will not let this occaſion paſs without ſaying a few words. No member in this houſe has been more the friend of the Roman catholics than I have been. I was their friend when they had few friends in parliament. I had long been a witneſs of their meritorious conduct, and I believe that there never were ſo numerous a body in any country, who had been equally peaceable and loyal, under ſimilar oppreſſions by the ruling powers.

I belive them alſo to be good ſubjects; to be firmly attached to the conſtitution and to the royal family. But nevertheleſs, there are points which they cannot be permitted to meddle with. They cannot be allowed to come in competition with the proteſtant church or the proteſtant conſtitution—for, in the nature of things, if they are allowed a choice in thoſe affairs, they muſt wiſh that their's ſhould be the eſtabliſhed church. This, I ſay, as conſidering the exiſting law as the guardian of the pureſt religion upon earth, and not only ſo, but as the firmeſt bulwark of the throne.

The hon. gentleman in his argument ſeems utterly to have forgot that we have any ſuch thing as an eſtabliſhed religion to ſupport—and that he was ſoliciting us to commit a ſuicide upon our own authority and upon the conſtitution. The Roman catholics compoſed two-thirds of the population of the country, and if parliament put them upon a full equality with the proteſtants, they do not grant, but they ſurrender—they do not give privilege, but dominion. I ſhall not now ſay more—but I ſhall always reſiſt any attack, that may be made upon our excellent conſtitution in church and ſtate.

Bill read a ſecond time.

The queſtion being put by the ſpeaker for its committal,

Right hon. *Secretary of State.*—Mr. ſpeaker, If I ſhould be ſo fortunate as to ſpeak without wounding the feelings of any member in the houſe, or of any proteſtant or Roman catholic in the kingdom; if I could remove or ſoften thoſe prejudices which are now in a great degree ſubſiding? if I ſhould be heard with that diſpoſition to peace and good will, with which I addreſs you, I ſhould conſider this as one of the happieſt days of my public life.

When the penal laws againſt Roman catholics were made, two formidable powers were combined againſt civil and religious liberty; the pretender to the crown of thoſe realms and the pope; each of thoſe powers, ſeparately formidable, were rendered infinitely more ſo by their union, their followers were poſſeſſed with arbitrary and ſuperſtitious notions, dangerous to the peace and happineſs of ſociety; but now, divine indefeaſible right, non-reſiſtance, and paſſive obedience, no longer the ſubjects of controverſy, are become the obſolete topics of ridicule; and divine right of governing wrong, is at this day the creed of no man: The right of kings and of ſubjects are exactly defined, and the boundaries of civil and eccleſiaſtical power accurately diſtinguiſhed.

The tenets formerly imputed to the Roman catholic religion, ſuch as the infallibility of the pope, the power of abſolving from oaths, and the not keeping faith with heretics, are ſolemnly abjured and reprobated, by the Roman catholics themſelves. One of thoſe two powers no longer exiſts: There is no longer a pretender to his majeſty's crown; the other, as to temporal power, is but the ſhadow of a great man in his own dominions, and in almoſt every country in Europe no longer exiſts; even in eccleſiaſtical ſubjects, his power is reduced to mere form and diſcipline.

As the combination of thoſe two great powers was the cauſe of apprehenſion and jealouſy in the minds of proteſtants, the annihilation of the firſt, and the limitation of the ſecond within the bounds of eccleſiaſtical form and diſcipline, ought to remove thoſe apprehenſions; the cauſes being removed, the effects ought to ceaſe: but the grounds of ſuſpicion are not only removed, but we now have every reaſon for the fulleſt confidence in our catholic fellow ſubjects.

For more than a century, ſir, their conduct has been peaceable, loyal, national, and affectionate; during this period, many of thoſe perſons have fought valiantly in our fleets and armies, in a proportion I will venture to ſay, of five to one, more than the proteſtants. In ſupport of their uniform loyalty, ſince the articles of Limerick, in the year 1691, they have the teſtimony of doctor Somerville, an hiſtorian of the higheſt credit and character, who informs us, that in all the correſpondence with the court of James II. no offer of aſſiſtance from the Roman catholics of Ireland had ever been made, and that James had never entertained any expectations from them.

During this long interval, two rebellions had raged in England and Scotland; one in the year 15, and the other in the year 45; in which Engliſh and Scotch, of every religious perſuaſion, had joined; but during thoſe alarming periods, the catholics of Ireland were peaceable and loyal. In the laſt of thoſe rebellions, lord Cheſterfield held the government of Ireland: On his firſt arrival, he was impreſſed with an idea of dangers to the ſtate from popery; but his own experience and ſagacity ſoon convinced him, that he had been deceived. Attempts were made in parliament to raiſe new regiments, for the purpoſe of guarding againſt thoſe imaginary dangers. They were defeated by the good ſenſe of the chief governor, who declared, that the only dangerous papiſt in Ireland, was a beautiful young lady of that perſuaſion.

The conduct of the catholics juſtified the confidence of this able ſtateſman. Since that period, I can ſpeak from my own obſervation, and for about 30 years of that time, during which I have been in ſome confidence under his majeſty's government, I can ſpeak from my own knowledge, and affirm, that during that period I have never ſeen any one document importing any diſaffection among any part of his majeſty's catholic ſubjects.

Among

Among the lower order, in different parts of the kingdom, there have been diſturbances; but I could never find that they had ariſen any where from religious motives, and had never in any inſtance, proceeded from any want of affection to his majeſty's government.

Sir, the faireſt mode of diſcuſſing any ſubject, is to mention the progreſs which the mind of the ſpeaker has taken in reviewing it, and by what means he has formed his own opinion. In conſidering the hiſtory of this country, I am thoroughly convinced, that by the diſunion between religioniſts, every misfortune that has befallen this country, ſince the reformation, has ariſen. This occaſioned the rebellions of 1593, 1641, and 1688, and the conſequent miſery and depopulation of this kingdom. It injures our conſtitution, by the multiplication of private boroughs, for the purpoſe of giving proteſtants a majority in the houſe of commons over Roman catholics, and that ſuch was the inducement of thoſe grants, appear evidently from the hiſtories of the reigns of James and Charles I. and from the correſpondence of miniſters during thoſe periods. The ſame cauſe occaſioned the long diſcontinuance of parliaments, which in the 17th century were held during 17 years only, and often for ſhort periods in that time.

In the 26 years interval that took place in the reign of Charles II. it appears from the duke of Ormond's letters, that the not calling a parliament had originated from that cauſe. In the mean time, Ireland was interdicted from all intercourſe with the Engliſh colonies, and was herſelf reduced to the ſtate of a colony. The exportation of her cattle to England, the only trade which ſhe then poſſeſſed, was prohibited by an Engliſh ſtatute. The conſequence of this meaſure was, the utmoſt temporary diſtreſs to Ireland, but great future advantage, and to England the moſt permanent injury.

In that reign frequent attempts were made by the proteſtants, to exclude the catholics from the houſe of commons; for which at this diſtance, no neceſſity appears, as in the houſe of commons at the reſtoration, there was but one Roman catholic member preſent.

I would wiſh, ſir, to draw a veil over the various diſtreſſes in which this country has been involved by religious differences. In the following reign, in which as well, as during the latter part of the preceding, the proteſtants were harraſſed and perſecuted; but they ought to be mentioned, to remove thoſe animoſities that might have ariſen in the mind of the catholics, from the hard treatment which they had received from proteſtant parliaments. It brings to my memory the obſervation of Monteſquieu; who ſaid, that victory alone had decided, whether we ſhould ſay the Punic or the Roman faith; and poſſibly it was victory alone that has determined, whether we ſhould complain of proteſtant or catholic perſecution.

In the beginning of king William's reign, the excluſion of Roman catholics from parliament was effected, by an Engliſh ſtatute, paſſed in the third year of William and Mary, affecting Ireland only, and requiring as a qualification for ſitting or voting in either houſes of parliament, in Ireland, a declaration, which no Roman catholic could ſign, without renouncing his religion. It is now known that this uſurpation of the Engliſh legiſlature was at the deſire of the proteſtants of Ireland; the precedent was fatal to our conſtitution and commerce. This meaſure was followed by an Iriſh act, unhorſing and diſarming a majority of our fellow-ſubjects, and depriving them of all poſſible means of regulating their religion. What followed? an Engliſh act of the 10th and 11th of William, prohibiting the exportation of woollen goods from Ireland. The reaſons aſſigned in the act are extraordinary; 1ſt, becauſe the value of land and the trade of England greatly depend on that manufacture. 2d, That great quantities of the ſaid manufactures have been made in Ireland, and are daily encreaſing there, and in the Engliſh plantations in America, and are exported from thence to foreign markets. The value of the trade to this country was one reaſon for the prohibition. There was indeed an exception of the export to England, where the duty on the import was equal to a prohibition; the penalties under this act were the forfeiture of the goods and of the ſhip, and an acquittal in Ireland was no bar, our own judges were to give this act in charge at the aſſizes, and to report the execution of it to the lord lieutenant.

About this time, Mr. Molyneaux publiſhed his vindication of the independence of the Iriſh legiſlature, which he has demonſtrated. This book was cenſured by the houſe of commons in England, and a reward offered for a diſcovery of its author; though the author was well known, and was one of the moſt reſpected men of the age in which he lived.

They reſolved, ſir, at the ſame time, that encouragement had been given to thoſe inflammatory poſitions, by a bill tranſmitted from Ireland, for the better ſecurity of his majeſty's perſon and government, whereby an act made in England was pretended to be re-enacted by an Iriſh parliament; to ſuch a wretched ſtate had this country been reduced, by thoſe religious diſſentions, and by the reſorting to the legiſlature of England, to exclude a majority of their fellow-ſubjects from the benefits of the conſtitution. During this period England paſſed laws for vindicating the rights and liberties of the ſubject; an attempt was made by the houſe of lords in this kingdom, during this reign, to obtain a ſimilar act of parliament here, but it failed of ſucceſs. Thoſe inſtances are not mentioned to create any unkind feelings againſt the Engliſh legiſlature, from which we have received ſo many benefits, or to affix any imputation on the memory of king William. This great man is known to have been an enemy to perſecution of every kind, and ſeems to have been almoſt the only man of his time who thought on thoſe ſubjects with a proper degree of liberality. He wiſhed for an act of comprehenſion; but was controuled by the diſſentions of religioniſts, which he found on many occaſions ſufficiently ſtrong to unnerve the arm of the ſtateſman, and the hero. The harſh meaſures reſpecting Ireland, are not to be imputed to that illuſtrious character; they ariſe from the violence of Engliſh party, and from that dangerous prece-

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dent, in reſpect to Ireland, which religious feuds in this country had induced us to eſtabliſh againſt ourſelves, in the beginning of this reign.

In the next reign, ſir, you deprived the Roman catholics of the common law rights of deſcent and purchaſe, of the benefit of the ſtatute of wills, and of their rights as fathers, huſbands, and children. What followed? Look into your journal, and into thoſe of the lords; you will find your country reduced to the loweſt ſtate of poverty and miſery.

At the time of the union between England and Scotland, the lords of Ireland, in an addreſs of congratulation, implore her majeſty to conſider of a new comprehenſive union. To this requeſt they received no anſwer; why? you had proſcribed a majority of your fellow ſubjects, and were no longer conſidered as a nation; in that reſtricted ſituation you ſaved your exiſtence from the protection of another country, and the hiſtory of the world ſhews that a people not able to protect themſelves, will never be conſidered as a free country; you were conſidered as a dependant people, and your requeſt to union with your ſuperior, was thought ſuch preſumption as not to deſerve an anſwer. In the following reign, ſome ſpirit was exerted in the houſe of lords, in an endeavour to ſupport their final judicature, but by the Britiſh act of the 6th of George I. the final judicature was not only aboliſhed, but the claim to bind us by the legiſlature of that country declared and aſſerted. This, however, was doing no more by you, than you did by the catholic; you bound him by your legiſlature, when he could not ſit. This act of the Britiſh legiſlature occaſioned no murmur; you conſoled yourſelves by an act in the ſame ſeſſion, that the children of papiſts, though bred proteſtants from the age of 12, if once ſeen at maſs, or veſpers, ſhould be conſidered as papiſts. This was the ſalve to the wound, which we had received; and the ſupremacy of the Britiſh legiſlature ſeems to have been the price paid for this proteſtant aſcendency.

But, ſir, though the catholic was deſpoiled of almoſt every other conſtitutional right, yet that of his franchiſe in voting for repreſentatives to ſerve in parliament, was as yet held ſacred. Attempts indeed were made to clog it, by requiring in two ſtatutes made in the reigns of queen Anne and George the I. that the catholic voter ſhould have firſt taken at the quarter ſeſſions, and at the time of voting, the oaths of allegiance and abjuration; but thoſe acts did not obſtruct the right of franchiſe, which they expreſsly recognized and confirmed. But in the firſt year of the reign of his late majeſty, they were totally deprived of this franchiſe. What was the conſequence of this deprivation? In the following ſeſſion held by a great ſtateſman, lord Carteret, there was an attempt to render your holding of parliaments uſeleſs in this country, by a propoſition, to grant the loan duties for twelve years. This would have effectually enabled government in the then ſtate of this nation, to have ſupported itſelf by the hereditary revenue, and as in the mean time the appropriated duties would have paid the debt, there would have exiſted no neceſſity of calling a parliament in Ireland. This meaſure was defeated by a majority of one only, what occaſioned this attempt? The great ſtateſman who then held the government of Ireland, thought that after diſfranchiſing three-fourths of your people, you were no longer to be conſidered as a parliament, and that an act to prevent the neceſſity of your meeting would have been no way prejudicial to your country. From thoſe inſtances, I think it clear that every misfortune that has befallen this country, ſince the reformation, has ariſen from diſputes among religioniſts; and it is very obſervable, that the ſame cauſe which has prevented the growth of Ireland during this period, has laid the country deſolate for nearly four centuries. What was the reaſon, that for the ſpace of 380 years, without any interval, there were continual wars, rebellions, and maſſacres in Ireland? Thoſe fatal conſequences aroſe from refuſing to the Iriſh the benefit of the Engliſh laws, which at thoſe diſtant periods prevented the growth and proſperity of the country; as the withholding the benefit of the conſtitution from the Roman catholics, has done the greater part of this century; it is, therefore, as evident, as hiſtory can make any propoſition whatever, that the weakneſs of Ireland has ariſen from the diſunion between proteſtant and catholic.

Look now at the conſequences of this union; after the act for limiting the duration of parliaments, which paſſed in the year 1768, the firſt ſeſſion of the new parliament was ſtopped in its progreſs by a prorogation, attended with ſome unconſtitutional circumſtances.

Sir, in the following ſeſſion of 1771, a bill, allowing Roman catholics to take mortgages, paſſed the houſe of commons, was approved of by the privy council of both kingdoms, and by his majeſty, and was returned from England, but was rejected by the lords. The conduct of this houſe in that meaſure, evinced that the ſpirit of liberty which had been raiſed by the act for limiting the duration of parliaments, had occaſioned that liberality and juſtice to our fellow-ſubjects. In the following ſeſſion of 1773, an act paſſed, allowing Roman catholics to take an oath, by which they atteſted their loyal and conſtitutional principles; and after the interval of one ſeſſion, an act paſſed allowing them the right of purchaſe, of deſcent, and of the ſtatute of wills. What followed this partial union? The habeas corpus act, free trade, limited mutiny bill, the tenure of judges during good behaviour, final judicature, and independent legiſlature. This kingdom has received greater favour from our ſovereign, than from all his predeceſſors, for upwards of 600 years; greater perhaps, than any people ever received from one monarch, and the advice which he now gives you, is worthy of ſuch a benefactor. That all his people ſhould without any diſtinction enjoy thoſe bleſſings which they have derived from the common father of all. And in reſpect to England, the ſevere laws which have been ſtated ought not to raiſe any unkind recollections; we are greatly indebted to that country; ſhe has given us her colonies, her treaties, her fleets, and her market, to our principle manufacture. While you acted like a co-

lony ſhe could not conſider you as an independent nation; while you rejected the principles of freedom, ſhe could not conſider you as free. When you aſked with the ſpirit and liberality of freemen, ſhe opened her arms to Ireland, and received her as a ſiſter kingdom.

One of the great objects of the preſent bill, ſir, is the reſtoring Roman catholics to the privilege of voting for members of parliament. I will demonſtrate that this is a mere act of juſtice. The Engliſh conſtitution is founded on campact, expreſs or implied. This is the opinion of Forteſcue, Hooker, Locke, and others, and of every other approved writer on this ſubject. We who live under a conſtitution eſtabliſhed and explained at the time of the revolution, are not at liberty to affirm the contrary. It was there reſolved by the two houſes of parliament in England, that James II. had endeavoured to ſubvert the conſtitution of the kingdom, "by breaking the original contract between the king and the people." To this contract the whole community is ſuppoſed to have been a party. No original foundation being laid in conſent, every ſuperſtructure or new law muſt be founded on the ſame principle. But from neceſſity this conſent muſt be given by repreſentatives, and the conſtitution has required certain qualifications for the exerciſe of this privilege. It follows from thoſe principles, that a law, enacting an excluſion of a majority of your people from electing ſuch repreſentatives, though poſſeſſed of the ſame requiſites which give the minority that privilege, is repugnant to the firſt principle of the conſtitution, and deſtructive to the conſtitution itſelf.

This reaſoning, ſir, will appear more clearly by conſidering the principles of the repreſentation. I ſhall uſe no refinements. This is a repreſentation of the whole community by every individual repreſentative; therefore his acts binds the whole. From this it follows, as a neceſſary conſequence, that the law ſhould be univerſal, binding equally all the people of whatever deſcriptions, the repreſentatives as well as the repreſented. This is one of the primary objects of the conſtitution, but it is not, as has been ſupported, a principle of this conſtitution, but a direct and neceſſary conſequence from it, proving and illuſtrating the principle from which this invariable rule has proceeded. A departure from that rule counteracts the great object of repreſentation, and the members who deviate from it, act, in that inſtance, not as repreſentatives, but as the violators of a national truſt.

This repreſentation is neceſſarily imperfect; but thoſe who in ſo great a degree narrow its baſe, weaken the foundation of the pyramid, and endanger its fall. The hiſtory of the Britiſh repreſentation illuſtrates thoſe principles. The Britons had common councils in the times of Cæſar and Tacitus. The Saxons brought it from Germany; and that hiſtorian informs us of its nature, with his accuſtomed ſententious brevity, *De minoribus principes de majoribus omnes.* The laws of Edward the confeſſor were made *a rege baronibus et populo*; a ſimilar ſtile, as to the king and people, is preſerved at this day by the words now uſed in paſſing every act of parliament, "by the king's moſt excellent majeſty, &c. and the commons of Ireland in parliament aſſembled." Nothing then can be more inconſiſtent with the conſtitutional and repreſentative principles of this nation, than an excluſion of three-fourths of the people from the privilege of electing members to ſerve in parliament.

The objection to this law of the year 1727, will appear ſtill ſtronger, when we conſider that there is a governing maxim in our law expreſſed by the words "common right"—becauſe it is an equal protection to the cottage as to the palace; to the peaſant as to the prince: every man is as much entitled to it as to the air which he breathes, as to the benefit of that luminary which gives light and warmth to all; and we have no more legitimate power to deprive any one of our inoffending fellow-ſubjects of theſe rights than that of the ſun, or of the atmoſphere; one of theſe, and the moſt valuable, becauſe it inſures the enjoyment of the reſt, is a franchiſe in every ſubject having a freehold of forty ſhillings yearly, to vote for the repreſentatives to ſerve in parliament. This is the fruit of his freehold: you can no more deprive him of this neceſſary incident to it than of the freehold itſelf; and therefore a ſtatute which deprives a great proportion of our fellow-ſubjects of that franchiſe, deprives them of the benefit of common law, and the caſe is the ſame where the title to vote ariſes from freedom or inhabitancy.

Thoſe rights, Sir, have been recognized and confirmed by many great charters, particularly by Magna Charta. The liberties there confirmed, lord Coke explains to mean the liberty and freedom of the ſubject, of which this vote is an eſſential part; one part of the great charter expreſly confirms "the liberties of cities," and eſtabliſhes the vote of every freeman in it. This act therefore deprives a great majority of our fellow-ſubjects of the firſt principle of the conſtitution, of the primary object of the repreſentation, of their common rights, and of the benefit of the great charter. Thoſe are known, eſtabliſhed, conſtitutional principles; what are the objections? It has been ſaid that copyholders and a great majority of the people have no votes. The argument is this—becauſe you give no votes to thoſe to whom the conſtitution has not given any; therefore you are waranted to take away the votes of thoſe to whom the conſtitution has given that privilege. The argument is completely the other way; you have ſhewn your reſpect to the conſtitution where it has not given the right, and might have been miſtaken in withholding it, and therefore you ought to have reſpected the conſtitution where it has given the right, and where you acknowledge its wiſdom by continuing that privilege to the minority.

A new diſtinction has been deviſed to warrant this proceeding. We have been told that this is political power, and not liberty. I will venture to ſay that it was never before called by that name, either by Briton, Saxon, or Norman. It is called by a new name, becauſe power is an inviduous thing. We often feel compaſſion for thoſe who have it, and ſometimes worſe paſſions; but we feel now for thoſe who have it not. But

liberty

liberty is every man's birth-right; and the advocate for liberty, as every man would wiſh to be thought, could not deny it to a majority of his country now; but a franchiſe, whether you call it freehold or freedom, is ſynonimous with liberty, and cannot be called by any other name without a contradiction in terms—call it what you will, it is a common and preſcriptive right, for the denial of which an action will lie.

Did any man ever hear of an action brought for a power? but for an injury to the freedom of perſon or of eſtate, or of franchiſe, an action will lie; and it is now ſettled, that for the refuſal of a man's vote at an election for members to ſerve in parliament, an action will lie againſt the returning officer, becauſe there can be no right without a remedy. It is clear, therefore, that this vote is one of the rights of the ſubject, and thoſe rights are called "liberties" by the great charters of king John, and Henry III.

But it has been objected, that the great number of Roman catholic voters will overwhelm the proteſtent intereſt, and in ſupport of this objection, it has been mentioned, that the value of lands had increaſed one-fourth within the laſt ſix years, and that a papiſt who had taken a freehold leaſe of ten acres of land ſix years ſince, would now have a freehold of 50s. yearly. To this I anſwer, that no ſuch riſe as has been ſuppoſed, has taken place in any parts of the country with which I am acquainted; that I have never heard that freehold leaſes were made to any Roman catholics holding ſuch ſmall quantities of land; and I have never known a ſingle inſtance any where of any ſuch leaſe; but the force of the objection is entirely removed by one fact univerſally acknowledged: The lands in the hands of Roman catholics are not in the proportion of one to one hundred.

What is the mode propoſed for preventing thoſe imaginary miſchiefs? To limit the catholic franchiſe to freeholds of 20l. yearly. The injuſtice of this proportion is manifeſt; the catholics out-number the proteſtants in a proportion of three to one, and therefore it is propoſed, as a rule of equal juſtice, that the franchiſe ſhould be in a proportion of ten to one; and as the catholics have but one acre in one hundred, the proportion would then be as one hundred to one. How will this proportion anſwer as to freedom? According to the proportion which has been propoſed, ten Roman catholic freemen would be neceſſary to conſtitute one vote. I inſiſt that the franchiſe is the right of the catholic, as well as of the proteſtant, and that to make any difference in the amount, would be manifeſt injuſtice.

It has been ſaid, Sir, that if the Roman catholics are allowed to vote out of 40s. freeholds, the franchiſe would paſs into the hands of the lower orders of the people, who are ſupppoſed to be under the influence of their prieſts. No danger ariſes from this influence, which is diminiſhing daily, and it would be for the intereſts of peace and good order, that this influence ſhould be greater; but in reſpect to the 40s. voter, it is my opinion that nothing leſs than a freehold of 10l. yearly, ſhould entitle any man, whether proteſtant or catholic, to vote for members of parliament.

From this imaginary number of Roman catholic voters, it has been urged that the root of the repreſentation will be Roman catholic; no, it will be brotherly love; the ſtem will be proteſtant —the different ſects of chriſtians will delight to entwine their ſocial boughs, in forming its venerable head, and the youth of both ſexes will dance in its ſhade, to the pipe of peace.

Thoſe who wiſh to limit in ſo great a degree the catholic franchiſe, have propoſed to join the catholic enfranchiſement, and the reform of parliament in the ſame act; but the argument goes againſt reform; for it is founded on the ſuppoſed multiplication of the catholic franchiſe, and that miſchief would be increaſed by the reform.

The laſt objection, Sir, which I will mention has been urged with great vehemence. We have no right, it has been ſaid, to paſs any ſuch law; we are truſtees for proteſtants, and by ſuch a law, we ſhall rob them of their rights; the anſwer is obvious. If we have not the right to reſtore, the parliament of 1727 had not a right to deprive, for they were certainly truſtees for catholics as well as for proteſtants. We are truſtees for all our fellow-ſubjects, and it is not robbery but reſtitution.

But as this objection is deduced from ſuppoſed moral principles, I am forced to ſtate the tranſaction of the year 1727, however, deſirous to avoid entering into any part of the ſubject which tends to revive animoſities. Under the title of a common election bill, which profeſſed to be for the purpoſe only, "of regulating the election of members of parliament, and preventing the irregular proceedings of ſheriffs and other officers, in electing and returning ſuch members;" an act for diſfranchiſing three-fourths of our fellow-ſubjects was introduced. The author of this bill was Dr. Trotter, judge of the prerogative court in this kingdom.

In the progreſs of this meaſure, a motion had been made to introduce a clauſe or clauſes, but contrary to the eſtabliſhed mode of proceeding, without mentioning what thoſe clauſes were intended to be. The bill and the clauſes were maſked, and were probably under this diſguiſe for the purpoſe of concealing the object which they had in view; had the intention been known, it is difficult to conceive that ſuch a proſcription ſhould have been permitted without a ſtruggle.

The catholic franchiſe, Sir, was as old as the conſtitution, and had not only been enjoyed ſince the articles of Limerick, but had been recognized and confirmed by two ſubſequent ſtatutes; one in the reign of queen Anne, and the other in that of George the I. In the election of this houſe of commons, catholics had concurred; the act of their firſt ſeſſion, was to deprive multitudes of their conſtituents of the very franchiſe by which they were ſent to parliament.

If the catholics were not informed of the part of the act which annihilated their moſt valuable

privilege, the manner of proceeding was highly reprehenſible. If they were informed of the injury intended againſt them, their not prefering any petition againſt it, is a proof of the moſt arbitrary apprehenſion on the one ſide, and of extreme dejection and deſpondency on the other.

One fact is certain, that till this day, the right of the catholic to this franchiſe has never been debated, and I believe I have the honour of being the firſt advocate that ever appeared within thoſe walls on that ſubject. To diſcuſs is to decide upon it. No man can ſupport the juſtice of this proceeding. No ſuch law can be found in the hiſtory of mankind. It has violated the vital principle of the conſtitution; it has gone farther and ſubverted the immutable laws of juſtice and truth; and both requires that it ſhould be totally and abſolutely repealed.

The next moſt valuable privilege, ſir, is that of juries. By the 6th of Anne, the catholic cannot be returned to ſerve on a grand jury, unleſs it ſhall appear that a ſufficient number of proteſtants cannot be had for that ſervice; and by the 29th of the late king, he muſt have a freehold of 10l. to enable him to ſerve on juries, except in counties of cities and towns; he is excluded from ſerving on juries in all actions between proteſtants and papiſts; the laſt of thoſe laws was at firſt temporary, was revived from time to time, but at laſt made perpetual, by the act of the 13th and 14th of his preſent majeſty.

The duty of the grand jury is, to cover innocence with the ſhield of the law, and to hang its ſword over the guilty head. From this honourable and uſeful ſituation, a catholic of 10,000l. yearly was to be excluded, if a proteſtant 40s. freeholder could be had. The requiſition of a greater franchiſe to enable the Roman catholic to ſerve on a petit jury, was unjuſt and unequal; but to exclude him altogether from ſerving on juries, in any queſtion between catholic and proteſtant, is monſtrous oppreſſion. His oath, as a witneſs, is, in all caſes, and in every court of juſtice, equally regarded with that of a proteſtant; by what rule of conſiſtency, then, is he to be excluded from the jury, when the difference has ariſen between the proteſtant and catholic, though the queſtion may in no ſort relate to the religion of either. The contract is equal between proteſtant and catholic; but from the deciſion all catholics are to be excluded.

The trial by jury is the boaſt of our conſtitution; it is thought an inſtitution ſo highly valuable, that the other northern nations have contended with the Engliſh for the glory of its firſt inſtitution. Of the full and equal benefit of this we have deprived a majority of our people; and yet, the privilege has been thought to be of ſuch importance, as to be confirmed by the great charter, which has itſelf been confirmed by ſo many ſtatutes.

I beg leave to repeat that chapter of magna charta, which contains an expreſs ſtipulation from our ſovereign, that every ſubject ſhould enjoy this privilege. "Nec ſuper eum ibimus, nec ſuper eum mittemus, niſi per legale judicium parium ſuorum aut per legem terræ." The latter part of the paragraph is known to relate to ſuch caſes as did not fall within the province of juries. Every inſtance, then, in which a catholic is excluded from an equal benefit of the trial by peers, is a violation of this part of the great charter.

In reſpect to education, ſir, I am decided in my opinion, that proteſtants and catholics ſhould be educated in the ſame ſeminaries of learning; I think therefore, the principle of the bill right in this part of it, but am of opinion, that, as the college of Dublin is a royal foundation, the preſent act ſhould only remove every law out of the way that may prevent his majeſty from exerciſing his gracious purpoſes in reſpect to the education of the Roman catholics in this ſeminary of learning. I think the preſent clauſe ſhould be altered in the committee; but this is not the proper time to go particularly into that ſubject.

I now, ſir, deſire leave to conſider the modes purſued by the Roman catholics for obtaining redreſs. I think they were all conſtitutional and proper. The firſt ſtep was a moſt humble petition to this houſe, the laſt ſeſſion, on the ſubject of the elective franchiſe; I forbear to obſerve on its fate, as it is not my wiſh to exaſperate—doubts had been entertained, whether the Roman catholics wiſhed for the elective franchiſe; to aſcertain that fact, a letter was written, and a plan propoſed for the election of delegates in the different counties of Ireland, and a letter was written ſuggeſting this ſcheme, and the manner of conducting the election. This was carried into effect with great order and decorum, and with every precaution to avoid tumult.

The inſtructions to the delegates were, to make an humble repreſentation to his majeſty, imploring that they may be reſtored to the elective franchiſe, and to an equal participation of the trial by jury. The delegates acted with the ſpirit of freemen, and the moderation of good citizens; their petition is not now the ſubject of debate, but the grievances ſtated by it are acknowledged and redreſſed by the bill.

I will avoid going into any minute inveſtigation of the different articles of this petition; I will only ſay, that I have looked into the ſeveral laws to which it refers, and if there has been any miſtatement, it has eſcaped the cloſeſt obſervation I have been able to give the ſubject, except in one particular, in which the petitioners have been miſled by the title of an act of parliament, which is for confirming the articles of Limerick, though all thoſe articles are not confirmed by that act; but the miſtake is totally immaterial, for the complaint was that the articles had been violated; nor is this infraction conſidered by the petition as a very important part of their caſe; but that this part of it was well founded, no doubt can be entertained.

Thoſe articles were violated in reſpect to all the Roman catholics, as to the 1ſt article which relates to their religion, in the 2d article, as to privileges and immunities, and in the 9th, as to oaths. The queſtion was not, whether the general, or the lords juſtices, who had entered into thoſe articles, or the ſovereign by whom they were confirmed, were impowered to make them or not? but the queſtion was, whether the Roman catholics had the benefit of them or not; that they had not, appears evidently to me.

As

As to their complaint of being obliged to convict themselves, under one of the penal statutes, the fact is true as stated; for on the evidence of the catholic against himself, he was so far convicted, that his arms were forfeited; though his evidence could not be used against him to convict before a jury.

Sir, all those proceedings of the catholics appear to me to be warranted by the constitution. In the English act of the 1st of William and Mary, entitled "An act declaring the rights and liberties of the subject, &c." it is affirmed, "that it is the right of the subject to petition the king." This is one of the most valuable parts of the constitution, and is more necessary where the king does not reside; and, in states connected as those two kingdoms are, where the father of his people should know the state of his two great families, and that each of these should know the state of the other. The right of petitioning is founded in the greatest policy, and the exercise of it is highly useful. If the supposed grievance was without foundation, it would evaporate in the discussion; if well founded, it ought to be redressed.

I think discouraging petitions highly dangerous; if the complaints of the subject are to be pent up and suppressed, it will have the effect of impoisoned air, and if from any collision a spark of fire should drop on it, it may shake and rend the land, and break forth in a volcano. I know of no limitation to the right of petitioning but one, and that is not to petition against petitioning; history having marked such petitioners with the name of abhorers.

I see nothing in the proceedings of the catholics but a constitutional exercise of constitutional rights; an intention to avoid tumult in the county elections, and a free admission of every catholic of landed property to the meeting of the delegates. I wish that this petition had gone through the usual channel, and consider the catholics as much indebted to the exertions of the present administration, though they should never forget, that on all occasions, their principal obligation is to their sovereign. How could any man venture to affirm, that the admission to their legal franchise of men, so bound to their sovereign by every tie of duty and gratitude, would be subversive of the Hanover succession. Where was the evidence? not their loyalty to a country; not their fighting bravely in his majesty's fleets and armies; not their solemn declaration on the 17th of March last. I can only judge of men by the constant course of their private and public conduct, and by their most solemn and repeated professions.

Those subjects, sir, come properly recommended from our sovereign, who is bound to maintain the laws, and to protect the rights of all his subjects. Our catholic brother has not left his father's house, but he has been treated in it like one of his hired servants; let us not hang back like the unnatural brother in the gospel, but enter into the affectionate feeling of the father of both, who tells the protestant, "you have been always with me, and all that I have is thine, but this thy brother was lost and is found; he was dead and is alive again."

Mr. *Forbes*.—Mr. Speaker, I would not have spoken, as the majority of the house appears to be favourable to the principle of the bill, but that I think it the duty of every man in the habits of engaging in debate to deliver his opinion on a measure so momentous as the present. Much, it was said, had been granted to the catholics within these thirteen years; I subscribe to this assertion, and therefore it is that I think more should be granted to them;—first, because none of the evils so emphatically predicted, as consequences of that indulgence, have followed.

I well remember, that the extreme zeal of gentlemen of that house prompted them to declare, that to relieve the catholics from the incapacity of purchasing real property, was in effect to surrender every thing that was dear to a protestant. Secondly, that the principle established by the act of 1778 and 1782, engaging inhabitants of all descriptions and persuasions in one common interest, has been productive of such beneficial consequences to the country, that it became incumbent on the house, as a matter of duty and policy, to extend as much as possible the operation of that principle. Thirdly, because having already enabled them to acquire real property, and to practice at the bar, we should admit them to a participation of that influence in the government of their country, to which, by the constitution, that species of property entitles them, and eminent talents in such a leading profession naturally aspire;—if some vent is not given to the ambition inseparable from such situations, if it has not some subject on which it may repose, some object by which its views may be terminated, this combination of wealth and talents will acquire an irregular and powerful authority, which must infallibly operate against the peace, credit, and stability of every government. The deprivation of the elective franchise cannot be justified, yet certainly better arguments can be urged in its support at the period in which it first took effect, than for its continuance now.

By the acts of Anne, sir, catholics have been disabled from granting or accepting of freeholds; the principle the legislature then sought to establish was, that catholics should not possess real property; the act of George I. therefore, which deprived them only of that, which was an appendage of what it was determined they should not possess, was not then so rigorous as the continuance of it must prove at this period, when those acts of Anne are repealed.

But it may be objected, first, that my argument tends to shew the necessity of admitting the catholics into a participation of every privilege of the constitution. In answer to this I shall observe, that notwithstanding the bill conferred important and substantial benefits on the catholics, yet I should have considered the right hon. gentleman, who introduced it, as a wiser politician, and an abler statesman, had he granted the whole extent of the prayer of the catholic petition; and I would have acted in a similar situation, and declare my intention to support the motion of a learned gentleman (Mr. Knox) for a free communication of privilege.

Next it may be urged, that I have not answered the objection to extending to the catholic the elective franchise under a qualification so low as

40s. It is my wiſh that no freeholder of that deſcription ſhould be permitted to vote, but ſo long as a proteſtant 40s. freeholder was ſuffered to be an elector; if a catholic, having a freehold of equal value, has not the ſame privilege, the principle of the bill, which is union and coalition, is falſified, and under a profeſſed intention of incorporation, a very conſiderable portion of three millions of people will be excluded. What is the evil which the bill purports to remedy?—That catholics and proteſtants inhabiting the ſame iſland, and ſubjects of the ſame king, are a diſtinct people; and how do the friends to the high qualification of twenty pounds, propoſe to unite them? By maintaining in a great meaſure the old and invidious diſtinction; for the cauſe of the diſtinction is a certain penal law, and ſome gentlemen profeſs to remove this cauſe by continuing the greateſt part of that penal law on the ſtatute-book.

I ſhould be concerned if the houſe was, at this day, ſo much behind the reſt of Europe, in liberality and information, as to be attached to a ſyſtem of penal laws againſt religion; if any gentleman could prove that ſuch laws ever produced any ſalutary effect in Europe, or that any legiſlature ever attained by ſuch means its profeſſed object (unleſs it was ſo weak or ſo wicked as to be intent on the deſtruction or extermination of its own ſubjects) I will retract my opinion. In Ireland, I aſk if thoſe laws had attained their object? It muſt be anſwered, they have not;—they have not effected an uniformity of worſhip; for the number of the catholics amount at this day to three millions; they had not contributed to promote the proſperity of the country; on the contrary, it had advanced in proportion to their relaxation.

Never were thoſe laws more juſtly characterized than by lord Camden, who declared them to be an heap of contradiction and abſurdity, and to have contributed much to the corruption of the morals of the people of Ireland. King William, it was ſaid, was a friend to this ſyſtem; the contrary was the fact,—he reprobated it, and often declared it as his opinion, that the people were to be attached to his government by conciliation, not penalty. The ſituation of the diſaffected in Ireland was different from that of the perſons of a ſimilar deſcription in England; in the former country, their offences had been amply and adequately puniſhed by a conſiderable confiſcation of property, which has not taken place in the latter.

A provident legiſlature would endeavour to effect the union, at preſent ſo deſirable, by adopting ſuch a ſyſtem of policy, as might induce ſimilar habits of thinking among all the inhabitants of the kingdom; but ſuch habits can never originate from laws eſtabliſhing a contrariety of intereſts and inequality of privileges among the ſubjects of the ſame government. Let us ſend the proteſtant and catholic to the huſtings at elections on equal terms. When they are accuſtomed to agree in the diſpoſal of the moſt important of their temporal concerns, it is not probable that they will ſeparate on account of any difference of opinion reſpecting theological doctrines.

I object to the ſuggeſted limitation of franchiſe to 20l. as ſuch a meaſure argues a want of confidence in the catholics; and I adviſe that if gentlemen cannot repoſe confidence in that body, no greater extenſion of privilege ſhould be granted to them; but I obſerve that if we diſtruſt the catholics after they have taken every teſt which political jealouſy can deviſe; after a conduct ſo irreprehenſible during a century, I fear that it is not within the compaſs of human means to inſpire us with a confidence in our brethren of that perſuaſion.

If even the behaviour of the catholics ſince the revolution has been ſubject to exceptions, as was contended by one gentleman, I appeal to the candor and judgment of the houſe whether it was fair to argue that what before happened under certain circumſtances, would probably occur under others totally different; that the conduct of the catholics would be the ſame when liberated as when oppreſſed, and that the religious animoſities excited by the penal laws would continue after thoſe laws ceaſed to exiſt.

But if on the contrary the catholics, under the irritation of mind naturally created, by a confiſcation of their property, the infliction of a multiplicity of penalties by the legiſlature, under the encouragement to diſaffection held out to them by the old government of France, under the influence of a ſtrong attachment to the houſe of Stuart, under the powerful patronage of the court of Rome, under a deprivation of civil as well as political liberty, preferred their fidelity to government inviolate for theſe laſt hundred years, can it be urged with any appearance of reaſon or argument that theſe people, when all theſe circumſtances, which could have prompted them to acts of diſloyalty ceaſe to exiſt, will endeavour to ſubvert a free conſtitution at the moment of their admiſſion to a full participation of its benefits, and to which, while excluded from thoſe benefits, they adhered.

Reſpecting the confiſcation of property, though it unavoidably muſt have irritated the minds of the catholics at the period in which it occurred, yet I conſider that ſuch a meaſure was amply juſtified by the policy and practice of every government after a revolution, and in Ireland abſolutely neceſſary.

With regard to the origin of the deprivation of the elective franchiſe, I obſerve that the meaſure could not have been adopted by the legiſlature on account of any delinquency of the catholics, as the moſt decided and unſuſpected teſtimonies exiſted to the contrary.

In the correſpondence of James II. after the revolution, lately publiſhed, it appears that he placed not the leaſt reliance on, or entertained any expectation of, aſſiſtance from the Iriſh, at the ſame time he expreſſed a well founded hope of ſupport in Great Britain; and this correſpondence he held with perſons of the moſt exalted rank and ſtation in the court of king William; and are the deſcendants of ſuch perſons to enjoy diſtinctions and honour in the ſiſter kingdom, while the poſterity of the unoffending catholics in Ireland are to be denied the common privilege of a free conſtitution?

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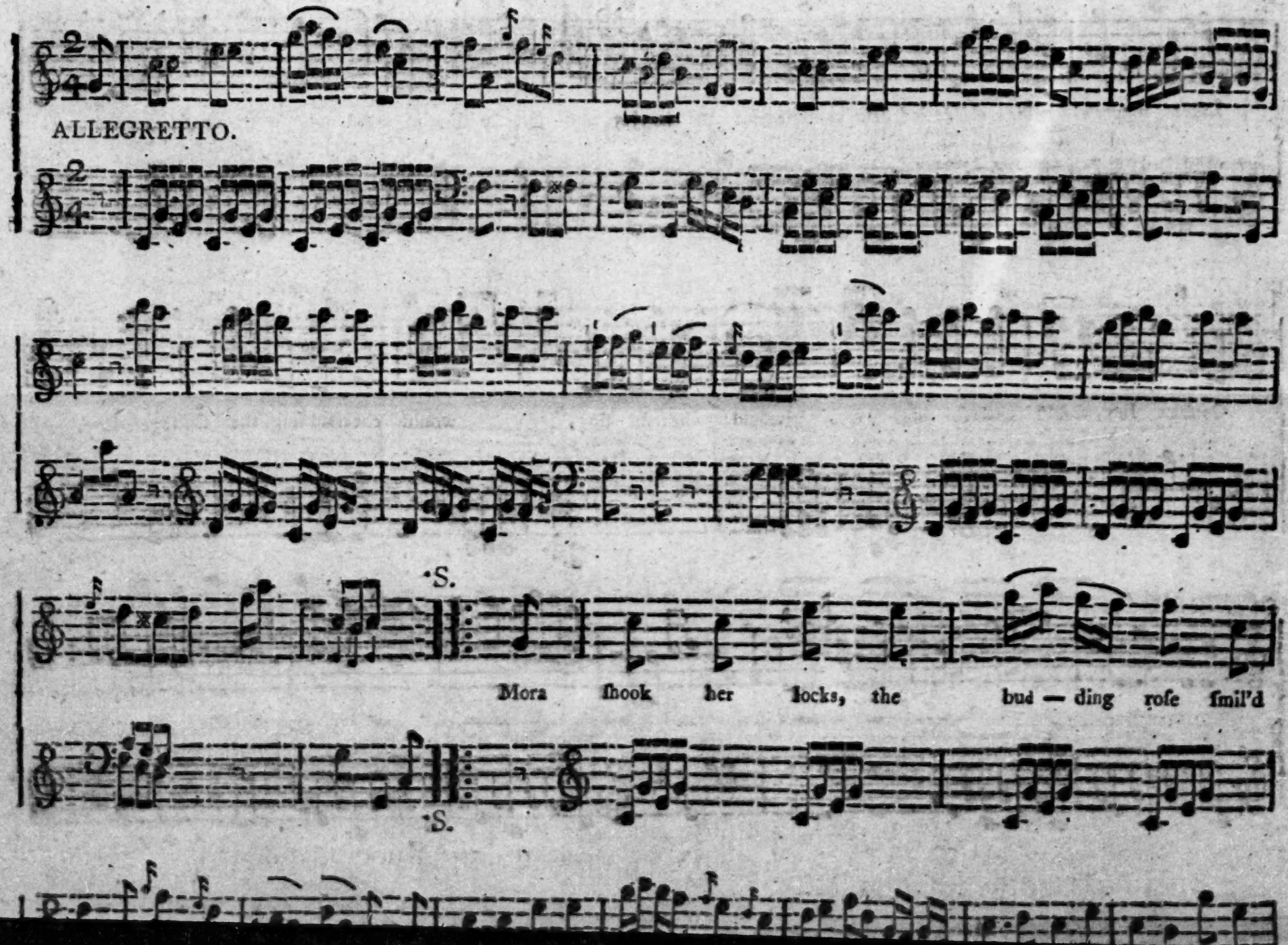
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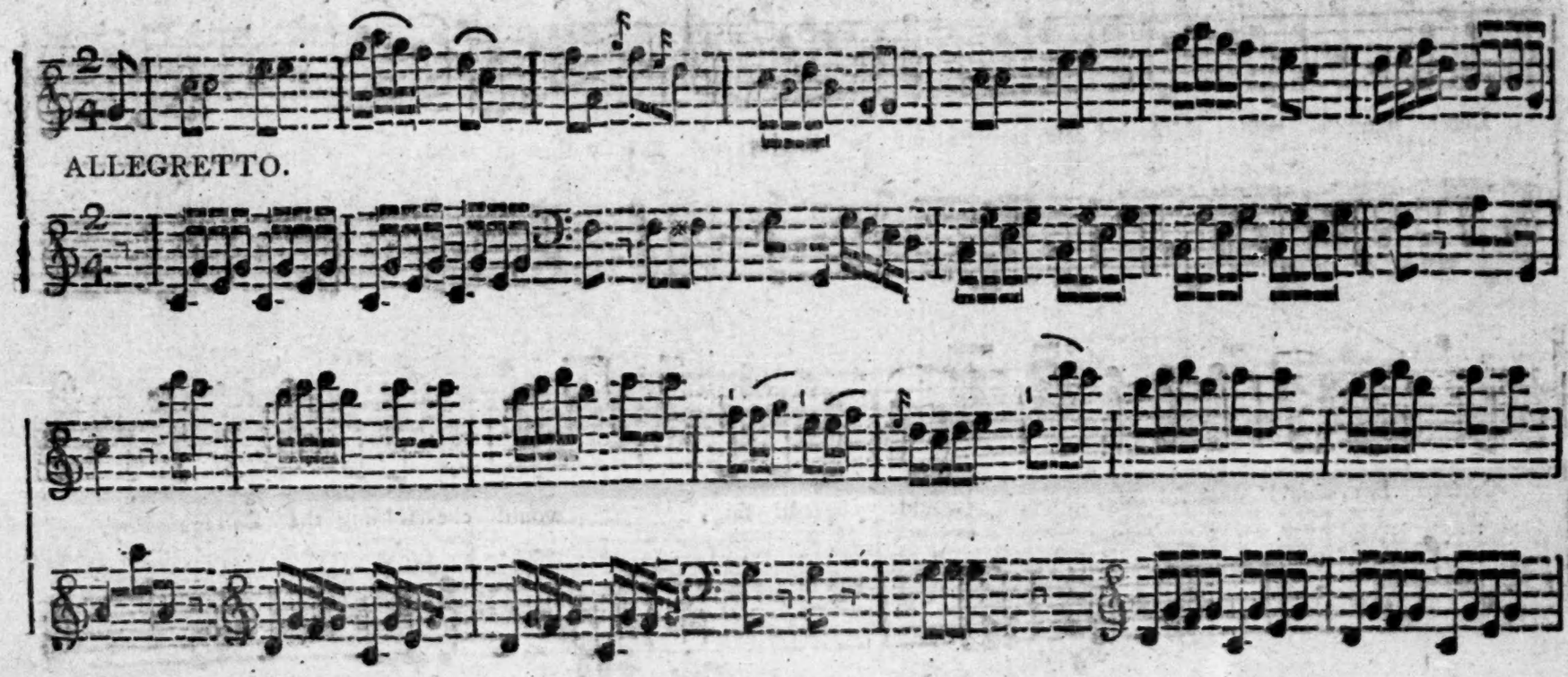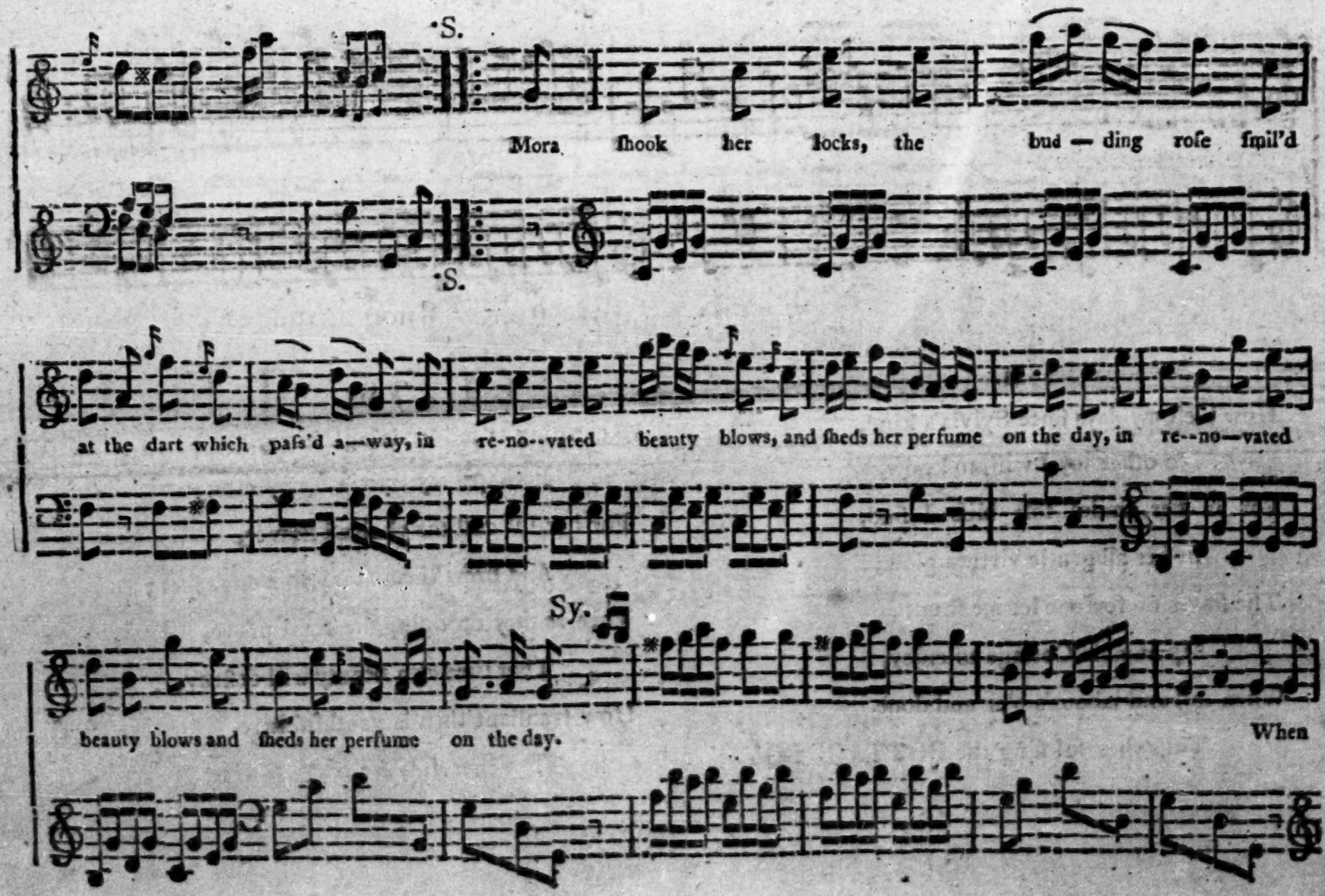
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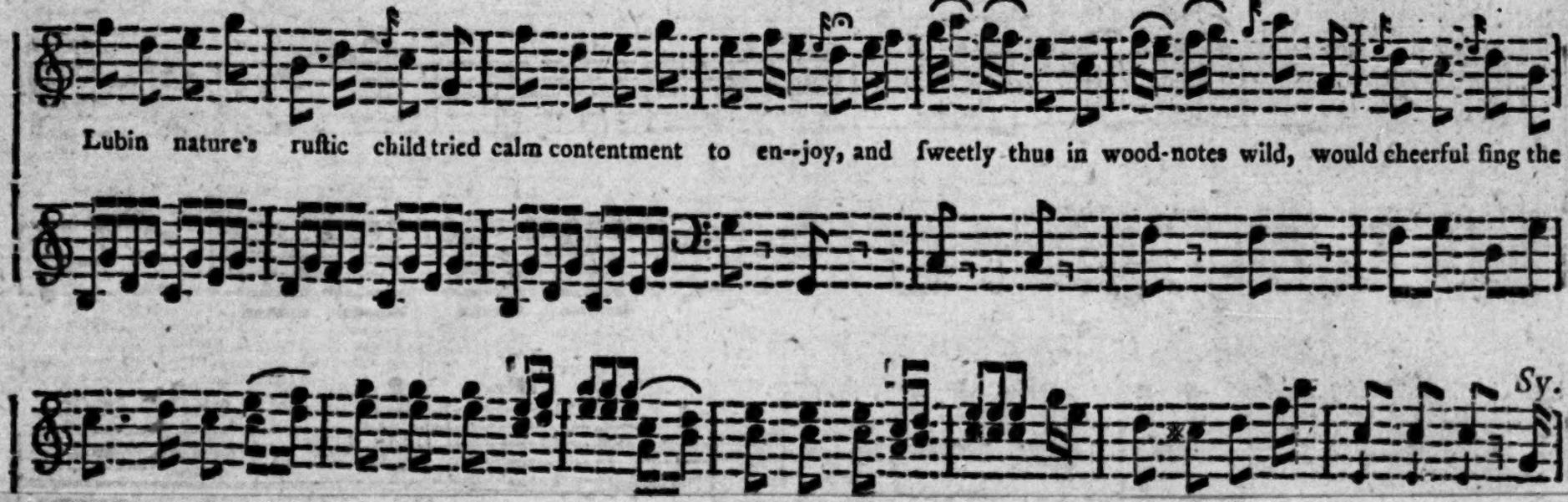
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nected with the government of Ireland declared in one of the houſes of parliament, that after the moſt careful inſpection of the papers of Murray, ſecretary to the Pretender during the rebellion in 1745, the leaſt trace could not be diſcovered of any inhabitant of Ireland being concerned in promoting the object of that rebellion, or effecting the plans of the Pretender. Lord Cheſterfield, the chief governor at that time, in his correſpondence gives a teſtimony equally favourable to the Iriſh; and though he gave the aſſent to the law confirming the deprivation of the elective franchiſe, he reprobates, in moſt unequivocal terms, the impolicy and rigour of the popery laws, and laments the ſpirit of intolerance which at that period prevailed in the Iriſh parliament.

If now, ſir, we conſider, whether the law againſt the elective franchiſe was dictated by any neceſſity, it appears from hiſtory, that when king James ſummoned a parliament in Ireland, after his abdication, there were very few catholic freeholders, in ſome counties only ten. After the revolution, real property belonging to the catholics, to the amount of one million and an half, was forfeited, and the act of Anne diſabled any perſon of that religion from acquiring a freehold; and it is worthy of obſervation, that thoſe were paſſed before the catholics were deprived of the elective franchiſe. From theſe circumſtances every perſon muſt be convinced, that this meaſure did not proceed from neceſſity, but either from the influence of prejudice or the ſpirit of monopoly. This act might be ſtiled by ſome, a part of the conſtitution to which we ought pertinaciouſly adhere.

As well might it be ſaid that martial law, which obtained during the civil war, was part of the conſtitution; or the dependency of the judges, becauſe king William conſidered himſelf obliged, by the critical and peculiar ſituation of England, to reject a bill for rendering the judges independent; or the ſuſpenſion of the habeas corpus act, becauſe ſuch a law was deemed neceſſary in England during the exiſtence of the rebellion in 1745. Thoſe were all temporary ſuſpenſions, of an undeniable right, and juſtified only by the neceſſity of the times; when that neceſſity ceaſed, as I ſhall preſently ſhew, reſpecting the act in queſtion, this act, as well as thoſe I have ſtated, ſhould no longer remain on the ſtatute book. The petition of the catholics to the king has been animadverted on, I think ſeverely and unjuſtly. By the ſecond article of the treaty of Limerick, the eſtates of freehold, and inheritance of perſons of certain deſcriptions, in five counties, were to be reſtored to them, together with all the rights, titles, intereſts, privileges, and immunities which they held and enjoyed in the reign of Charles II. Thoſe articles were ſigned by the lords juſtices, ratified by king William, and ſome of them, and the ſecond article among the reſt, received a ſanction from parliament; and the offence of the catholics was a ſtatement, that as part of the people of their religion were reſtored to their properties, together with all rights, privileges, &c. enjoyed in the reign of Charles II. and as the elective franchiſe was one of thoſe rights which they then poſſeſſed, that the act of depriving catholics univerſally of their franchiſe, was an infringement of that treaty. Though neither the articles themſelves, nor any degree of ſanction they may have received from parliament in the reign of king William, could reſtrain a ſucceeding parliament from paſſing the act in queſtion, yet I ſhall ever contend, that it was inconſiſtent with the honour and juſtice of parliament to paſs any law on the ſubject of the elective franchiſe, without making an exception in favour of thoſe who were the objects of the ſecond article; unleſs the catholics, after the ſurrender, had forfeited their title to the benefit of this article, by ſome new act of delinquency.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

A Pathetic Fragment. By the late unfortunate Miſs W———.

—THY preſents to ſome happier lover ſend,
Content thyſelf to be Lucinda's friend;
The ſoft expreſſions of thy gay deſign,
Ill ſuit the ſadneſs of a heart like mine;
A heart like mine, for ever doom'd to prove,
Each tender woe—but not one joy of love.
Firſt from my arms a dying lover torn,
In early life it was my fate to mourn;
A father next by fate's relentleſs doom
With heart felt woe I followed to the tomb;
Now all was loſt——no friends remain to guide,
My erring ſteps or calm life's boiſterous tide.
Again the admiring youths around me bow'd,
And one I ſingled from the ſighing crowd;
Well ſkill'd he was in every winning art,
To warm the fancy or to touch the heart;
Why muſt the pen the noble praiſe deny,
Which virtue, worth, and honour ſhould ſupply.
O youth beloved——what pangs this breaſt has borne,
To find thee falſe, ungrateful and forſworn;
A Stygian darkneſs o'er my proſpects ſpread,
The damps of night and death's eternal ſhade;
The ſcorpion ſting by diſappointment brought,
And all the horrors of deſpairing thought:
Sad as they are I might perhaps endure
And bear with patience what admits no cure:
But here my boſom is to madneſs mov'd,
I ſuffer'd by the faults of him I lov'd;
O had I died by pitying heaven's decree,
Nor prov'd ſo black, ſo baſe a mind in thee;
But vain the wiſh, my breaſt was doom'd to prove,
Each torturing pain, but not one joy of love;
Wouldſt thou again fallacious proſpects ſpread,
And woo me from the confines of the dead?

The

The pleasing scenes that charm'd me once, retrace,
Gay hours of rapture and perpetual bliss?
How did my heart admire the dear deceit,
And I myself request the pleasing cheat!
Delusive hope and wishes idly vain,
Unless to sharpen disappointment's pain!
Couldst thou in language like the blest above
Paint to my views that paradise of love.

Yarico to Inkle.

WHEN night spreads her shadows around,
I will watch with delight on thy rest;
I will soften thy bed on the ground,
And thy cheek shall be lodg'd on my breast.

Love heeds not the storm nor the rain;
On me let their fury descend:
His bosom shall never complain
While it shelters the life of a friend.

Oh tell me what tears thee away
To a *fair one*, ah! would'st thou depart?
Alas! to thy Yarico say,
What maiden will love like this heart?

Though resolv'd not my sorrows to hear
Though resolv'd from a mourner to fly;
The ocean shall bear thee a tear,
And the winds shall convey thee a sigh.

Ode to Death.

O Man! by Fate condemn'd to know
Sad toil, and bitter want, and woe;
Console thyself that thou shalt die;
The morning wakes thee but to grieve,
Thy listless limbs recline at eve,

Elegy. Inscribed to Majesty.

By Mrs. C. Stephens.

O THOU! who only canst controul
The tumult of my troubled soul;
Thou,—who alone hast art and pow'r
To soothe the sadly-ling'ring hour,
And bid my pain-worn bosom know
Suspension from the worm of woe,—
Sweet Poesy! by all confess'd
Earth's hallow'd and immortal guest;
By votive myriads vainly sought;—
I woo thee to my raptur'd thought,
And bid thee softly revel there,
Repellant to the spectre *care!*
Yes,—lov'd enchantress,—hither come,
And all thy witching charms assume;
Bid, bid, the young ideas fly
Before my joy-illumin'd eye,
And still impel them to impart
A transient rapture to my heart.
And thou, sweet Nymph of placid mien,
Yclept Content,—a Cottage Queen,—
Come thou;—and I will own me blest,
And snatch thee to my glowing breast.
Erst 'twas thy pride with *me* to dwell,
As those that know me best can tell;
With *thee* I rov'd around the plain,
And pour'd the softly-sensate strain:
With thee on ———'s arm I hung,
And listen'd to that soul-taught tongue,
While on my sense the southern gale
Wafted the fragrance of the vale:
Wanton'd for *me* the flowers around,
And left their beauties on the ground;
But evening made the fruits her care,
And, nurt'ring with a dewy tear,
Bade them, like virtue, now assume
A worth, surpassing empty bloom;
Bade them mature—and take the pow'r
To bless the winter's social hour;
In age, like wisdom, grace the feast,
And claim the honors of the guest;
New energy to life impart,
And help to cheer the loyal heart;
Yes! in full vintage crown the board,
With—*Health to George our Sov'reign Lord!*
I woo'd *Content*—I woo'd the *Muse*
To wander just as fancy choose;—
And, scorning fiction's airy dream,
They all adopt the darling theme:
And now, in loyal love elate,
Would fain unfold the gates of fate;
Fain shew the long illustrious train
Of glories yet to grace his reign;
Flatt'ring, they float in fancy's eye,—
She hear's the echoing shouts of joy,—
Ceasel ss the *Io Pæans* ring,
She hears a happy *Nation sing:*
One heart, one voice—one pow'rful hand—
And, round his throne, a bulwark stand:—
Hark! hark! for BRUNSWICK still they cry,
In notes that climb th' applauding sky—
While, high in heaven's ambrosial air,
Their starry crowns e'en angels rear;
Th' *Omniscient* their applause approves,
And guards the virtue that he loves!
If, to this warmly-loyal heart,
Too much its pregnant hopes impart;
Yet let me breathe the pious pray'r,
That Heav'n will make my prince its care!
Blast each black *Anarch's* dire intent,
And bring the wretch to punishment!
And now for those, too prompt to fear,
Too prompt to drop the tim'rous tear;
The soft associates of his board,
Consort and *Daughters* of my lord;
Let me—the humblest of the train,
That dares approach Apollo's fane,—
My little tuneful tribute bring:
And, tho' I tremble while I sing,
Their gentle hearts shall deign to take
The *tribute* for the *intention* sake.—
Oh! may they never, never, know
The touch of fear, the sense of woe!
Still may those beauteous eyes, benign
With peace and pleasure, brightly shine!
And, if the prompt command of Fate
Bid either grace a kindred state,
Her own pure wishes may she prove,
And find a husband worth her love!
Life, Sun unclouded, let her see,
While all her subjects love like me!

FOREIGN

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Bruſſels, October 7, 1793.

DROUET, who delivered Louis XVI. to his executioners in ſtopping him at Varennes, was brought here on the 4th inſtant. He was a deputy of the convention, and commiſſioner of Maubeuge. Afraid of being ſhut up in the garriſon, which is cloſely blockaded, he ſet off on the 3d inſtant, under the eſcort of about 70 troopers, to go to Philippeville, and from thence to the army of the Ardennes. His eſcort was attacked by the huſſars of Blackenſtein—it fled; fifteen were taken, and the reſt eſcaped: Drouet himſelf would have eſcaped, if his horſe had not fallen with him. Papers were found upon him, of which their importance is not yet known. The dragoons who eſcorted him declared, that he was the poſt-maſter of St. Menehould, and author of the crimes committed at Varrennes; which he did not deny. He is cloſely guarded—every ſort of arms or inſtruments has been taken from him—is obliged to eat, and to have his meat cut for him.

La Fayette lately died in his priſon at Madgebourg.

St. Domingo, Sept. 3. The Spaniards entered the French part of this iſland with 15,000 men. They began by ſummoning the commandant of the fort Dauphin (ſituate on the frontiers) to ſurrender. The commandant anſwered, it was his intention ſo to do; and requeſted the king of Spain would take the garriſon for his ſervice, conſiſting of fifteen or eighteen hundred men, which was agreed on. The Spaniſh general iſſued a proclamation, by which he aſſured the protection of the king of Spain to all faithful ſubjects; alſo, that he would aſſiſt them with the ſuccours they might want. Eighty thouſand blacks immediately joined the Spaniards, put on the white cockade, declared they would be happy to have their maſters and their king, and that they wiſhed to exterminate every Mulatto or coloured man. The Mulattoes were ſuppoſed to be the principal cauſe of the revolution; in ſhort, the horrors of the Cape were committed by them and the blacks ſerving in the town. The Spaniſh general marched towards the Cape; and the French commiſſioners receiving intelligence of the ſame, immediately put on board the American man of war all the riches of which they had plundered the inhabitants of the Cape, and ſet ſail, as was ſuppoſed, for France. A decree was paſſed, and ſtill exiſts, to hang them as ſoon as ever they can be taken.—All the emigrants from St. Domingo that were at Jamaica, went off immediately to join the Spaniards, to aſſiſt in recovering the iſland.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

A LETTER from Halifax, in Nova Scotia, to a gentleman in Glaſgow, dated 27th Aug. 1793, mentions, that a few days ago, capt. Coleman arrived there from a whale voyage. He touched at Port Deſire, on the coaſt of Patagonia, where he ſaw between four and five hundred of the inhabitants, whoſe ſtature has given riſe to ſo much altercation and debate. They were from ſeven and a half to eight feet high, remarkably ſtout, and very affable in their manners and behaviour to Coleman's people. They were all mounted on very fine horſes, and had come from the interior part of the country. There are few or no inhabitants on the ſea coaſt, which accounts for their being ſo ſeldom ſeen by navigators. The dreſs of thoſe which captain Coleman ſaw, was of ſkins exactly fitted to their bodies, which ſhews their fine ſhapes to great advantage. They were armed with lances, bows and arrows.

Sept. 12. The degree of doctor of medicine was adjudged each of the following gentlemen, ſtudents in the univerſity of Edinburgh:

Mr. James T. Murray, (De Cynanche Maligna)	Ireland.
John Mahiarg, (Dyſpepſia)	do.
Robert R. Lowry, (Aſcite Abdominali)	do.
Paſchal Paoli Drew, (Variolis)	do.
Saumerez Dubourdieu, (Aſthmate Spaſmodico)	do.
M. Daniel Mills, (Ictero)	Ireland.
John Gamble, (Rheumatiſmo Acuto)	do.
Rich. Fowler, (Inflamatione)	England.
Caleb Crowther, (Contagione Humana)	do.
Wm. Belcher, (Hyſteria)	do.
Charles Alex. Graham, (Calorico, & de evolutione ejus in Animalibus,	Scotland.
Thomas Cleghorn, (Phthiſi Pulmonali)	do.
William Ruſſel, (Reſpiratione)	do.
John Maculloch, (Igne Electreo)	Guernſey.
Gerard Ruemont (Aſcite Abdominali)	Aix-la-Chapelle.
James Dubois, (Phrenitude Indiopathica)	America.
John Irvine Troup, (Lumbricis Inteſtinorum Teretibus)	do.
Robt. Bev. Spratt, (Febre Intermittente)	do.

Extraordinary Robbery. On Wedneſday night, October 2, a gentleman walking in Tottenham-court-road, was overtaken by a man who aſked him if it was nine o'clock, that the watch were then crying? the gentleman anſwered, he believed it was; on which the fellow ſaid he was ſorry it was ſo late, for he had a great way to go, and had delayed longer than he ſhould have done. He aſked the gentleman if he was going much farther on the ſame road, who anſwered he was going conſiderably farther.—I am glad of it, ſaid the fellow, for I ſhall have company.—When

they had got near Mother Red Cap's, having walked together all along, the gentleman took the fields, as being his ſhorteſt way. O dear! ſaid the fellow, I am very fortunate, to meet a gentleman going ſo far my road. However, when they were a little way in the fields, as the ſtranger thought, out of the ſight or hearing of any other perſons, he ſaid, pulling a piſtol out of a ſide pocket at the ſame time, Sir, I am a poor man—though poor, yet have been rich, and am of a good family; my extravagancies have driven me to ſo deſperate a reſource as I now take for my livelihood; I therefore hope you will look upon me in that light, and give me what you have. The gentleman gave him his watch, worth 30 guineas, and 26 guineas in gold. The fellow returned the watch, and walked off, after wiſhing the gentleman a very good night, and a pleaſant walk.

Oct. 7. As a lady was croſſing the Five Fields, Chelſea, ſhe was overtaken by two men, who appeared to have ſome deſign upon her. They ſometimes walked before, and ſometimes behind her, and from their manner and appearance, the lady could not avoid feeling the moſt alarming apprehenſions. As the lady was expecting to have her money demanded, ſhe fortunately diſcovered a gentleman at a diſtance, when ſummoning all her reſolution, ſhe betook herſelf to flight, and almoſt breathleſs implored the gentleman's protection: intimating to him, that ſhe believed the two men ſhe had eſcaped were thieves, and intended to rob her. The gentleman deſired her to diſpel her fears, and undertook to eſcort her ſafely home. When the lady came near her own door, ſhe returned the gentleman a thouſand acknowledgements for the ſervice he had rendered her, and, among other things, aſked the gentleman if it would be agreeable to him to walk in and take any refreſhment. "Madam," ſaid the gentleman, "I am much obliged to you for your kind offer, but cannot accept your polite invitation; and, to be candid with you, the reaſon is this, the two men you ſaw in the fields juſt now, and from whom I delivered you, are thieves and my particular friends; they are now waiting for me, and curſing me heartily for making them ſtay; I can aſſure you, we certainly intended to rob you; but when you had put yourſelf under my protection, I could not, madam, in honour, ſuffer any thing to happen you; but if you wiſh to be grateful, pray do me the favour, when we meet again, not to place yourſelf under my protection;" ſaying this, the gentleman vaniſhed.

11. The captains of the men of war in the harbour of Plymouth were convened on board his majeſty's ſhip Cambridge, of 80 guns, rear-admiral Cotton, to inveſtigate the conduct of capt. Hargood, late of his majeſty's ſhip Hyena, of 24 guns, for the capture of that ſhip on the 27th of May laſt, by the Concorde French frigate, of 46 guns, near the iſland of St. Domingo; when after an impartial examination of the merits of the caſe, he was honourably acquitted by the whole court.

BIRTH.

AT Berlin, the ducheſs of Courland, a princeſs.

MARRIAGES.

THE earl of Pomfret, to Miſs Brown, of Pall-Mall.—At Waughton-houſe, (the ſeat of the hon. Charles Hope) Charles Hope, eſq. advocate, to lady Charlotte Hope, daughter of the late, and ſiſter of the preſent earl of Hopetoun.—At Pangbourn, Iſaac Schomberg, eſq. captain in the royal navy, to Miſs Amelia Broderick, of Kilkenny.—By ſpecial licence, at lady Eliz. Gavin's, in Welbeck-ſtreet, John earl of Breadalbane, to Miſs Gavin, eldeſt daughter of the late David Gavin, eſq. of Langton.

DEATHS.

KILLED in an engagement with the l'Ambuſcade French frigate, George-William-Auguſtus Courtenay, eſq. captain of the Boſton Engliſh frigate. He was nephew to the earl of Bute, and a relation to lord viſcount Courtenay; and was as much eſteemed for his worth in private life as for his gallantry and good conduct in the ſervice of his country. He firſt diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the year 1778, as midſhipman of the Fox, under the command of the hon. capt. Windſor, at which time he was only 15 years of age; next, as lieutenant of a fire-ſhip, under the command of the hon. captain Seymour Finch, at St. Euſtatius, when the ſignal was made for all boats, manned and armed, to attack a letter of marque, of 30 guns, coming into the road; though, on diſcovering the force of the enemy, lord Rodney (then ſir George) made the ſignal to recal the boats, yet he perſiſted and attacked, in a jolly-boat; upon which the other boats that were returned puſhed on to his aſſiſtance, when he gallantly was the firſt to board and ſtrike her colours. On this occaſion he received a muſket-ball through his knee; and lord Rodney was ſo much pleaſed with his intrepidity and reſolution, that he took him into his own ſhip, the Formidable, in which he ſerved as firſt lieutenant, with his uſual activity and bravery, on the memorable 12th of April 1782; for which he was rewarded at the time with the rank of maſter and commander, and, ſeven days after, with that of poſt-captain. He returned from the Weſt Indies with the duplicates of lord Rodney's diſpatches of that glorious day; and was very active in the Eurydice (the ſhip he then commanded) in the channel, until ordered to the Weſt Indies, whither he went juſt at the concluſion of the war. During the peace he ſerved in the Pearl, in the Mediterranean; and, on the return of admiral Peyton from that ſtation, was left with the charge of the ſquadron till the arrival of the admiral's ſucceſſor: during which period he nobly ſupported the honour of the Britiſh flag in a diſpute with one of the Spaniſh viceroys. Soon after the return of the Pearl from that ſtation, the preſent

ſent war broke out; when he was immediately appointed to the Boſton, in which ſhip he ſailed from Plymouth on the 20th of April laſt, for Newfoundland, having under his charge a convoy of 100 ſail. His orders, as ſenior captain on this ſtation, were, to diſpoſe of the cruizers as he might deem moſt advantageous for the protection of the trade, until the arrival of the admiral; which he complied with at the expence of his valuable life; for, on the 24th of July, hearing of the enemy being on the coaſt, he went himſelf in queſt of them, and, on the 1ſt of Aug. after an action of two hours with a ſhip of ſuperior force, his career of glory was terminated by a cannon-ball paſſing through his breaſt, which alſo killed a lieutenant Butler of the marines. They were both ſo much beloved by the ſhip's company, that this fatal ſhot had nearly occaſioned the loſs of the ſhip; however, they recovered the ſhock, and the ſhip was ſaved. The naval ſervice has ſuffered an almoſt irreparable loſs in the death of captain Courtenay, who was a brave ſeaman and a popular officer. Lieutenant Butler was alſo a promiſing young gentleman, and deſervedly beloved by his brother officers, and the men under his command, who happened, upon this occaſion, to be principally raw lads from Manchester, and who are reported to have behaved moſt nobly throughout the whole action, probably as ſevere a one as ever was fought.—At Oberdorff, of an apoplexy, while upon a viſit to the elector of Treves, Rupert II. prince-abbot of Kempton; which dignity he had enjoyed only ſince 1785.—At Bromley-houſe, in Kent, after an illneſs of only two days, the right rev. John Thomas, D. D. biſhop of Rocheſter, dean of Weſtminſter, and dean of the order of the Bath.—Unhappily ſlain in an attack upon the French out-poſts between the canal of Furnes and the ſea, colonel Eld, of the Coldſtream regiment of foot-guards, and lieutenant-general count Edward D'Alton, in the Auſtrian ſervice.—The former, (a brave and experienced officer) went to Holland with the firſt detachment of guards that left this country, but was in town again, for a few days, about ſix weeks ſince, and was preſented to his majeſty upon receiving a commiſſion in the light infantry brigade. He was born in America, but received his education in England. His fortune deſcended to him from his uncle, the late Mr. Eld, who was well known in this country.—Gen. D'Alton was a brave Iriſhman, but not of the ſame family with gen. Richard D'Alton, who was ſo great a favourite of the emperor Joſeph, and who was reported to have been poiſoned during his adminiſtration of the Pays Bays, on account of his unpopular conduct among the Brabantine inſurgents. Edward was a branch of the reſpectable family of the D'Altons of Grinners town, co. Tipperary, in Ireland, and was married ſome years back, to the daughter of col. M'Carthy, of Spring-houſe, in the ſame county, by whom he has left a ſon, now about 19 years of age, who made the laſt campaign with his father, under the duke of Brunſwick, then in no higher rank than that of cadet, but, probably, ſince promoted. Counteſs D'Alton is a lady well known in the beau monde; and, in conſequence of ſome ſuppoſed egarements, has not been upon very intimate terms with the late count for ſome time paſt. His death now terminates the whole of the generals of that name. Major-general James D'Alton, brother to the above-mentioned Richard D'Alton, who had retired upon a penſion to Bruſſels ſome years ſince, fled thence upon Dumourier's entering the country, and was, it is ſaid, afterwards ſhipwrecked upon the coaſt of Eſſex, on his paſſage to Ireland. General Edward D'Alton has left a brother in Dublin, a clergyman of the church of Rome, to whom the bulk of his fortune deſcends.—Colonel Eld was interred, on the 26th, with great military pomp, the duke of York, the light infantry of the guards, and moſt of the officers, attending. Gen. D. was buried with the like ceremony by the Auſtrians.—Killed in a ſally made by the Britiſh troops from Toulon, major Douglas, whom capt. Elphinſtone (temporary governor of that place) had lately appointed his fort and town-major. The ball entered his breaſt, and was extracted at the ſhoulder-blade.—Lately in Switzerland, whither ſhe had lately gone to the earl, Gertrude counteſs of Grandiſon, daughter of the marquis of Hertford, and ſiſter to the earl of Yarmouth and the counteſs of Lincoln. She was born in 1750, and married to the earl of Grandiſon in 1774, by whom ſhe has left one daughter. Her remains will be brought to England, and depoſited in the family-vault at Ragley.—In conſequence of the wounds he received in the action at the poſt of Lincelles, on the 18th of Auguſt, col. Evans, of the Britiſh foot-guards, a man of the moſt amiable character, and of a temper uncommonly placid and ſecure. The king remarked at the levée to an officer, that any other man but col. Evans could not have ſupported life ſo long after ſuch a wound.—At his ſeat at Blickling, co. Norfolk, the right hon. John Hobart, earl of Buckinghamſhire, baron Hobart of Blickling, and baronet, lord lieutenant of the county of Norfolk (to which he was appointed on the death of the late earl of Orford). His lordſhip was born Aug. 17, 1723, and was elected M. P. for Norwich 1747, which he continued to repreſent until he ſucceeded to the peerage, on the death of his father, in 1756. He ſucceſſively enjoyed the honours and emoluments of comptroller of the houſehold to king George II. a lord of the bed-chamber to his preſent majeſty, and ſenior of his moſt honourable privy-council. He was declared ambaſſador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to Peter III. Emperor of Ruſſia; but that prince departing this life about that time, he was continued in the ſame quality to the preſent empreſs. He was appointed lord lieutenant and viceroy of Ireland in 1776, and continued in that ſtation till 1780. He married, firſt, Mary-Anne, daughter of ſir Thomas Drury, bart.; by which lady, who died Dec. 30, 1769, he had iſſue, 1. Henrietta, married to lord Belmore, of the kingdom of Ireland, and ſince, being divorced, to the Earl of Ancram, ſon of the marquis of Lothian; 2. Caroline, on whom the old family ſeat and eſtate at Blickling are ſettled, married to hon. Mr. Harbord, eldeſt ſon of lord Suffield; 3. Sophia, married to

viſc. Valletort, ſon of the earl of Mount Edgecumbe. His lordſhip married, ſecondly, Sept. 24, 1770, Caroline, daughter of Wm. Conolly, eſq. of Stratton-hall, co. Staſford; by which lady, who ſurvives him, he had iſſue three ſons, who all died young, and Amelia-Anne, born Feb. 20, 1772, now unmarried. By his death, his eldeſt half brother, Mr. Geo. Hobart, formerly a conductor of the opera-entertainments, and Mrs. Hobart, whoſe celebrity cannot be increaſed by a title, become earl and counteſs of Buckinghamſhire. Their income will far exceed that of the late earl, to whoſe eſtate will now be added the collateral poſſeſſions of Mr. Hobart, generally ſuppoſed to be better than thoſe attached to the earldom. Their joint amount will probably be not leſs than 16,000l. a-year. Major Hobart, the Iriſh ſecretary, becomes lord Hobart; and Mrs. Cumberland, Mrs. Sullivan, and Mrs. Deſborough, the daughters of Mr. Hobart, become the ladies Albina Cumberland, Henrietta Sullivan, and Charlotte Deſborough.—7. Killed in a ſally made by the French from Dunkirk, col. Moncrieff, a brave and experienced officer of the corps of engineers. The batteries which he directed againſt Valenciennes were found, after the ſurrender of the place, to have done the moſt damage of any that played upon it. The mortal wound was inflicted by a grape ſhot, of a large ſize, which carried away part of the bone behind the ear, fractured the ſkull above it, and immediately deprived him of his ſenſes. He was the eldeſt ſon of James M. eſq. of the co. of Fife, who, upon the produce of a ſmall eſtate, ſupported, with the greateſt integrity and the moſt independent ſpirit, a numerous family. The talents of young Moncrieff obtained him a recommendation from ſir Harry Erſkine, the father of the preſent ſir J. Erſkine St. Clair, to the military academy at Woolwich, where he received his education, and whence he was regularly introduced to the corps of engineers. His firſt opportunity of diſtinguiſhing himſelf was at the ſiege of Savannah, and he uſed it well; for, by his advice, the ſurrender of the place to the French was poſtponed, and finally prevented. By this and other ſervices he obtained, in the moſt honourable way, a conſiderable property, which was inveſted partly in the Weſt India plantations and partly in Scotland, where he purchaſed the eſtate of Airdrie of ſir John Anſtruther. He was not married; ſo that his five ſiſters, of whom two are married and one is a widow, will probably have his property diſperſed among them. His body was carried to Oſtend, and buried on the 10th, with military pomp, the prince and general Ainſlie, with all the officers there, attending. Capt. Moncrieff, of whom ſir Keith Elphinſtone makes ſuch honourable mention in the affair at Toulon, is nephew to the deceaſed.—At Baldwins, in Kent, of the gout in his ſtomach, in his 36th year, Alexander 6th lord Saltoun. Succeeded by his eldeſt ſon, Alexander George Frazer, now in his 9th year.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Athlone, Oct. 4.

ON Tueſday laſt the Royal Dublin Militia, quartered here, had a grand field-day, and their two ſtand of colours (agreeable to military etiquette) were preſented to them by the thirteenth dragoons. About eleven o'clock, the line was formed, and ſhortly after the thirteenth entered the field fully appointed. The Dublin received them with preſented arms, their band, which was ſtrong and ſplendidly dreſſed, played God ſave the king.

The commanding officer of the thirteenth (major Crofton) in the handſomeſt and moſt graceful manner preſented the two ſtand of colours to col. Sankey, who addreſſed the Dublin regiment nearly as follows.—"Soldiers, I have now the honour to preſent to you two ſtand of colours—the firſt the king's, which when you look up to, I truſt will inſpire you with an affectionate attachment to the ſacred perſon of our moſt gracious ſovereign, the patriot king of a free people; the ſecond the regimental, which bears the arms of your metropolis, whoſe regiment you are, and which holds out to you an example of loyalty and patriotiſm worthy of your imitation, and which I hope will remind you of the great purpoſe of our being embodied the defence of every thing dear to us, our families, our properties, but, above all, our glorious and envied conſtitution. Wiſhing that this may be a day you will think of with pride and ſatisfaction for the remainder of your lives, and anxious to do away any thing that may damp the pleaſure of it, I remit the farther puniſhment of the unhappy man; now under the juſt ſentence of a court martial: But, my friends, take care;—ſuch crimes muſt be puniſhed, and, however, hurtful to my feelings, any mitigation of the like in future will. I fear, be impoſſible." The thirteenth, after receiving the thanks of col. Sankey marched by and ſaluted the colours."

ASSIZES NEWS.

Roſcommon, Oct. 12.] On Wedneſday laſt arrived here the right hon. the lord chief baron and the right hon. Mr. prime ſerjeant Fitzgerald, and they opened the new commiſſion to try thoſe unfortunate perſons whoſe trials were poſtponed from the laſt adjournment, on account of the return of an illegal grand jury.

Early on Thurſday morning, after the new grand jury pannel had been called over, the council for the priſoners tendered a challange to the array of the pannel, to the following purport:—"That W. Crofton, eſq. who impannelled and returned the ſame was not qualified to act as ſheriff of this county; as he had not performed the requiſites as by the ſtatute of the 2d of queen Anne, cap. 6. is required by all officers on their ſeveral appointments and admiſſions into office:—Wherefore it prayed, that the array might be quaſhed."—The above ſtatute enacts that all officers who do not qualify according to the modes ſpecified therein, are incapable of acting in or holding ſame, and the office is thereby declared null and void.

This challenge having been received, the crown lawyers demurred thereto, *ore tenus*—whereby they admitted the want of qualification in the ſheriff;

riff; but after long argument on both ſides, the court diſallowed the challenge. Negative certificates of the non-qualification of the ſheriff were ready to be proved, but the priſoner's council, relying on the point of the demurrer admitting every fact in the plea or challenge, declined producing them.

This entire day was taken up with arguing that point, ſwearing the grand jury, and charging them, and then their finding the new bills that were ſent up to them the next day.

The priſoners not agreeing to join in their challenges to the petty jury, the principal of them, Mr. J. M'Dermott, was then arraigned ſingly, on an indictment containing nine ſeveral counts; the principal of which was, "for having on the 21ſt of May, feloniouſly, with ſeveral perſons unknown, broke open the houſe of Thomas Tenniſon, eſq. and thereout ſtolen ſeveral articles of plate, wine, &c. &c." To this he pleaded not guilty. A pannell of near 300 names being returned, after three hours taken up in trying ſeveral challenges for cauſe in favour of the priſoners, and alſo of the crown, about twelve o'clock a jury was ſworn.

The indictment was opened by the junior council for the proſecution, and then the ſolicitor general ſtated the caſe with great ability and vaſt ingenuity. Several witneſſes were produced and examined to ſupport the indictment: Theſe were produced by the priſoners—and after a very able and diſcriminating charge from the chief baron, the jury retired about ten o'clock; but not being likely to agree, the court was adjourned until this morning—at twelve o'clock, and a difference of opinion ſtill continuing, their lordſhips determined to bring the jury to the bounds of the county, and directed the ſheriff to prepare forthwith.

The ſolicitor general, with that humanity for which he is ſo particularly diſtinguiſhed, interceded in the name of Mr. Tenniſon, to have the ſeveral unfortunate wretches that remained on the calendar bailed—which the chief baron readily aſſented to—and having diſcharged the goal, the commiſſion, with the priſoner, the ſheriff and the jury eſcorted with a troop of the 14th regiment of light dragoons, proceeded to the bounds of the county.

As the jury were leaving town, thoſe that had been for acquitting the priſoner, conſented to find him guilty to the value of 4s. 9d. to which the others aſſented; but to the ſurpriſe of every one on coming to the bounds of the county, about four miles, they changed their minds again, and refuſed to give any verdict, on which the priſoner was remanded.

Counſel for the Crown.

Rt. hon. Solicitor General. John Bloſſet, eſq.
Hon. Ed. Stanley. Jas. Whiteſtone, eſq.
Agent, Mr. Kemmis.

Counſel for the Priſoners.

John Geoghegan, eſq. William Boyd, eſq.
Charles M'Carthy, eſq. Owen M'Dermott, eſq.

DUBLIN, *Sept.* 30.

ALDERMAN William James was ſworn into office at the caſtle, and inveſted with the inſignia of the important office of lord mayor for the enſuing year—after which he proceeded to the tholſel, where Meredith Jenkin and John Giffard, eſqrs. were ſworn into office as high theriffs, and Arthur Guinneſs, eſq. ſub-ſheriff for the ſame period.

In the evening, his excellency and ſeveral perſons of diſtinction dined at the mayoralty houſe, where a ſumptuous entertainment, abundant in every delicacy, was provided.

The lord mayor's liveries, as alſo the ſheriffs, are white lined with ſcarlet, moſt richly and fully laced with ſcarlet and white livery lace, gilt buttons, with a profuſion of ſilk taſſels, and gold laced hats; and the four grooms of the chambers are dreſſed in fine purple blue cloth, richly laced with gold.

The lord mayor's coach is bright green, highly varniſhed, richly ornamented with plated work, with the heraldry handſomely emblazoned on the front, back and ſide doors; the lining and hammer cloth white, highly adorned with ſcarlet and white ſilk lace and fringe. The carriage is dark green, picked in with ſky-blue, orange, and white, and wreathed with gilt ribbon work, the ſupporters of the boot and footmans' ſtand elegantly carved and gilt.

Sheriff Jenkin's chariot is dark chocolate colour, with much plated work, the arms plain and ſmall; the hammer-cloth the ſame as the lord mayor's; the carriage and wheels full green, picked in with orange and blue, and painted ribbon work.

Sheriff Giffard's chariot is pearl blue. The carriage and wheels dark brown, picked in with orange, blue, and white.

Oct. 4.] A ſix pounder, upon a carriage of a new conſtruction, was exhibited in the caſtle-yard, to the earl of Drogheda, maſter-general of the ordnance.—The carriage is drawn by two horſes, not in the uſual way, but ſide by ſide, and upon which there is a place for thoſe who work the gun to ſit.

The utility of this is, that it can be diſpatched with conſiderable more haſte to a place, than one upon the common conſtruction, having beſides, the advantage of the men being always cloſe to it, whereby it can do immediate execution.—The gun upon this plan is called a flying ſix pounder, and is generally approved of.

14.] Being quarter day of the corporation of merchants, the freedom of that ancient and reſpectable guild was unanimouſly conferred on Henry Hutton, eſq. late high ſheriff of the city of Dublin, for his proper conduct in office; the freedom of the guild was alſo voted to Jacob Poole, eſq. his colleague in the ſhrievalty.

The right hon. John Foſter, ſpeaker of the houſe of commons, was in the moſt honourable manner complimented with the franchiſe of the guild, which was ordered, together with an addreſs expreſſing the ſenſe entertained of the merit and talents exemplified and exerted by him to promote the manufactures, commerce, and agriculture of this kingdom.—It was ordered to be preſented in a gold box.

The next object that came under conſideration was the petitions of ſeveral Roman catholic merchants of eminence to be admitted to the freedom

of

of the guild.—The firſt was that of Patrick Deaſe, eſq. on putting the queſtion on the grant of its prayer, a diviſion by ballot took place, when there appeared,

For granting the freedom on a fine of 40s.	118
Againſt it	99
Majority	19

On the admiſſion of Mr. Deaſe, the other petitions were ſeverally read and paſſed without a diviſion, viz:

Thomas Broughall,	Jeremiah Dwyer,
Valentine Connor,	Richard Dillon,
Hugh Hamil,	Randle M'Donnel,
Edward Byrne,	Simon Maguire,
James Conolly,	Andrew Grehan.

Several of the brethern delivered their ſentiments in favour of theſe truly reſpectable petitioners, particularly,

Mr. Cope, who generouſly avowed a dereliction of the ſentiments he had at a former day entertained reſpecting this great queſtion.

Mr. J. Pim, who with the good ſenſe and energy that characteriſes his public conduct repeated the argument he had before adduced in ſupport of the admiſſion of the reſpectable characters before the houſe.

Mr. Burrowes, with ſtrength of argument and much elocution followed him.

Mr. Alexander Jaffray conjured his brethern to try the conduct of theſe gentlemen, as freemen, who on every other occaſion had deſerved their approbation.

Lord Cloncurry ſpoke in their favour, as men from whom the conſtitution had nothing to fear, and ſaid, that he was convinced that Roman catholics were not from their doctrines inimical to liberty; the freeeſt cantons in Switzerland, where he had lately been, were, he ſaid, thoſe, where the pureſt principles of liberty were cheriſhed.

Alderman Howiſon and Mr. Wills, alſo delivered themſelves in favour of the admiſſion.

After this buſineſs Mr. Armſtrong, of Parliament-ſtreet, was elected a common-councilman to repreſent the guild in the room of ſheriff Jenkin.

His grace the duke of Leinſter, as a member, was preſent.

18.] The quarter aſſembly at the exhibition-room was reſpectably attended, and public expectation ſtood on tip-toe to learn the fate of the Roman catholic petitions. A ſhort time after the high ſheriffs took the chair, the petition of Mr. Val. O'Connor, merchant, of Dominic-ſtreet, having paſſed the board of alderman, was ſent down to the commons for their concurrence. It was ſuggeſted that perſons paſſing the guild by grace eſpecial, ſhould be admitted through the corporation by ballot only; this, though not eſtabliſhed into a poſitive rule, (as at firſt intended) appeared to be the favourite mode with the majority, and was adopted in the caſe of a Mr. Ormſby, a proteſtant, certified by the repreſentative of his corporation.

Previous to the ballot for admiſſion of Mr. O'Connor, Mr. Howiſon, in a ſpeech of ſome length endeavoured to point out the impolicy of admitting Roman catholics to the privileges of freemen. Under this impreſſion he adverted to the ſituation of Ireland two hundred years ſince, and from thence laboured to eſtabliſh their dangerous principles. He took occaſion to cenſure the proceedings of the catholic convention, who, inſtead of purſuing the more conſtitutional meaſure of applying to the legiſlature, had carried their petition to the ſovereign. From their ſucceſs in this application, and their attachment to the king as their immediate benefactor, he conceived great evils might ariſe to the conſtitution, inſinuating that thus a preponderance may be given to one branch inimical to the other two eſtates—he was, therefore, averſe to their introduction into any ſituation that could eventually produce ſuch conſequences.

He was followed by Meſſ. Stevens, Skyes, and D'Olier, who ſeverally combated his arguments with a manly reaſoning, to which every thing but deeply-rooted prejudice muſt have yielded.—It was obſerved, that the catholics had, in the firſt inſtance, petitioned parliament for relief, but, as their humble repreſentation were treated with contumely, they had reſorted to their ſovereign, who, as the common father of his people, had liſtened to their prayer, and recommended their condition to the conſideration of the legiſlature. Long and patient acquieſcence to various ſufferings and diſabilities, with irreproachable conduct for a century, had manifeſted their deſert as peaceable ſubjects, and even at the diſtant period alluded to (which might be thought to convey the idea of annexing a perpetual puniſhment to future generations of Roman catholics for the ſins of the paſt) a candid inquirer would deſcry the artifices and windings of policy of ſetting men at variance, and, uſing religion as the engine. Upon every principle of true policy and philanthropy, therefore, the preſent was a moment that in a peculiar degree preſſed for their adoption as brethren and friends.

19.] Richard Dry ſtood indicted for having on the 7th of Auguſt laſt, at the royal Exchange in the city of Dublin, made uſe of certain ſeditious expreſſions (the words laid in the indictment were, for damning the duke of York and his forces.)

He was alſo indicted for unlawfully aſſembling, with divers other perſons, at the ſame time and place.

In order to ſupport this proſecution,

Mr. Atkinſon one of the conſtables of the police was produced. He depoſed that it had been a cuſtom for a great number of idle perſons to aſſemble every evening on the ſteps of the royal exchange; and that on the 7th of Auguſt laſt he got directions from the commiſſioners of police to go there and diſperſe thoſe unlawful aſſemblies. He went diſguiſed on the night of that day. He had a precaution to ſecure a party of the caſtle guard to come to his aſſiſtance in caſe it was neceſſary. He ſaw the traverſer there; he heard him ſay, damn the duke of York and his forces. Witneſs retreated and got a guard. He ruſhed into the crowd, and ſeized the traverſer in the act of holding up a paper in his hand, which was a print of Tom Paine. He took him into cuſtody, and lodged him in the guard-houſe. He ſaid ſimilar words were made uſe of by others in

in the crowd, but he was particular as to the traverſer, as he ſeemed to be the beſt dreſſed perſon among them.

On his croſs examination he ſaid, he never ſaw the traverſer before. He would not take upon him to ſwear that he was the only perſon who damned the duke of York; is not acquainted with the voice of the traverſer; ſaw a print of Paine in any print ſhop. He brought the traverſer to the caſtle guard, and made a charge againſt him. Witneſs took a memorandum in writing of the words made uſe of by Mr. Dry; gave this memorandum to the commiſſioners of Police; he never ſaid he ſaw 300 copies of Paine's print in the crowd. There was a military guard in readineſs to apprehend thoſe ſeditious perſons. Mr. Dawſon, the high conſtable, and inſpectors Shea and Edmonds, were alſo in attendance.

Mr. Dawſon, the high conſtable, was next produced. He ſaid he was appointed to his office by the aldermen and commons. He got directions from the late lord mayor to go to the exchange ſteps and diſperſe the people who uſed to aſſemble there. He went to the caſtle guard and got two men; they put on their great coats, and he brought them with him to the exchange ſteps; he met Mr. Atkinſon there; he ſaw a mob there; Dry was amongſt them; he cannot ſay he heard any ſeditious words. One of the mob ſaid, ſhew the Amiable picture. The traverſer reſiſted giving up the picture to Mr. Atkinſon.

On his croſs examination he ſaid, that he did not hear any expreſſions of damn the duke of York and his forces, made uſe of by the traverſer. Mr. Dry was not the perſon who ſaid, ſhew the amiable picture. He had the picture in his hand. He did not ſee any perſon hand the picture to Dry. Mr. Atkinſon was very cloſe to the traverſer.

Here the proſecution cloſed.

On the part of the traverſer three witneſſes were produced, who ſwore that they were near Mr. Dry that night at the exchange, and they heard no ſuch words made uſe of by him or any other perſon as damn the duke of York and his forces. They concurred in ſaying that they ſaw a paper thrown into the crowd, which fell upon the head of one of the witneſſes, and Dry took it off, and unfolded it, and held it up, and the mob cried out, "what is it? ſhew it;" and it was a print of Tom Paine. One of the witneſſes ſaid that it might have been thrown into the crowd for the purpoſe of branding the meeting.

A brother of the traverſer depoſed, that he had appointed to meet his brother that night at the exchange coffee-houſe, to ſee him as far as Ball's-bridge, on his way to the Black-rock, and that on his way there he ſaw his brother ſeized on the ſteps by Mr. Atkinſon, who brought him to the guard-houſe. He was refuſed admittance to him—he did not hear his brother make uſe of any ſuch words as damn the duke of York and his forces.

On his croſs examination, he ſaid he came up juſt at the time the picture was thrown. His brother was on his way to the coffee-room.

The jury retired for about ten minutes, and brought in the priſoner guilty on both indictments.

21.] John Dry, convicted of uttering ſeditious words to the populace, at the royal exchange, damning the duke of York and his army, was ſentenced to ſtand upon the pillory for one hour, between 12 and 2 o clock next Saturday, on the ſpot where he committed the offence, with a paper upon his breaſt, denoting his crime; to be impriſoned two years, and give ſecurity for good behaviour for ſeven years, himſelf in 500l. and two ſureties in 250 l. each; and fined five marks.

Benjamin Maſterſon, for a violent aſſault on Mrs. Lamb, of Longford-ſtreet—to be impriſoned three months.

A perſon named Dunn, a clerk to Mr. Henry Jackſon, of Church-ſtreet was indicted for having, on the 10th of Auguſt laſt, uttered in a public houſe belonging to Mr. Vouſden, of Church-ſtreet, certain ſeditious expreſſions; among which were—"Succeſs to the arms of the French republic."

—— M'Cann, a clerk to the police eſtabliſhment, proved his having been in the tap room of Mr. Vouſden, on the night ſtated in the indictment, in company with Mr. Godfrey, chief conſtable of police, and having heard the traverſer in company with ſeveral others, engaged in a political converſation in which many ſeditious expreſſions were uſed, and among others, that the traverſer ſtood up in his ſeat, and in a loud voice and exulting tone, raiſing his glaſs above his head, toaſted "ſucceſs to the arms of the French republic." for all the company to imitate him; that ſome of the company drank the toaſt, but that others objected to it and refuſed drinking it; that the traverſer was not drunk, though rather elevated, but by no means ſo much as not to be perfectly ſenſible of what he was about; that the witneſs went out and brought back with him a police guard, and immediately took the traverſer into cuſtody, and brought him to the watch-houſe.

Here the proſecution cloſed,

The jury after retiring for about forty minutes, returned their verdict—guilty.

The court ſentenced the priſoner to ſtand once in the pillory, at Church-ſtreet, and to be impriſoned three months.

We are happy to hear that doctor Kelſo, intends making this city his reſidence for ſome time, eſpecially as his humanity will be directed to the relief of ſuch perſons as may not be able to advance the large fees that at preſent are too generally expected by the gentlemen of the faculty. Doctor Kelſo was formerly phyſician to the marine ſchool here; and from his attention, care and ſkill, was preſented his freedom of this city in a gold box; and a few years ago he was appointed, by the grand lodge of England, phyſician to the royal Cumberland ſchool, inſtituted for the ſupport and education of the orphans of freemaſons, by his royal highneſs the late duke of Cumberland, and the free and accepted maſons of England.

B I R T H S.

IN Rutland-ſquare, the lady of Hugh Hill, eſq. of a ſon.—In Dominick-ſtreet, the lady of Archibald Hamilton Rowan, eſq. of a ſon.—In Eccles-

Eccles-ſtreet, the lady of major Faviere, of a daughter.—In Ely-place, the lady of the right hon. the lord high chancellor, of a ſon.—At the lodge, in the park, the hon. lady Charlotte Lenox, (lady of col. Lenox,) of a ſon.—In Clare-ſtreet, the lady of Robt. Steveley Saunders, of a ſon.—In Leeſon-ſtreet, the lady of Murrough O'Brien Butler, eſq. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

AT Aſhgrove, co. Tipperary, Richard Baker, of Ballydavid, eſq. to Miſs Elizabeth Moore, daughter of the late Southwell Moore, eſq.—At mt. Catharine, Samuel Bradſhaw, eſq. to Miſs Mary Lloyd, daughter of John Lloyd, eſq.—Wm. Horan, of Caſtlejane, co. Cork, eſq. to Miſs Eſther Weeks, daughter of the reverend Edward Weeks, prebendary of Kilbritain.—Henry Gilman, of Bandon, eſq. to Miſs Skeys, daughter of the late Wm. Skeys, eſq.—At Ballymoney, near Bandon, Francis Mc'Carthy, eſq. to Miſs Daunt, eldeſt daughter of Wm. Daunt, of Janeville eſq. Thady Mc'Namara, of Ayle, co. of Clare, eſq. to Miſs Mary Creagh, ſecond daughter to Arthur Gethin Creagh, of co. of Cork, eſq.—Geoffrey O'Herny, eſq. to Miſs Maria O'Donnell, daughter of Daniel O'Donnell, of Macroom, eſq.—At Farmley, co. of Dublin, Andrew Nixon, of Nixon Hall, co. of Fermanagh, eſq. to Miſs Higginbotham, eldeſt daughter of Thomas Higginbotham, eſq.—The hon. Robert Moleſworth, ſon to the right hon. lord viſcount Moleſworth, to the hon. Miſs Jones, daughter to the right hon. lord viſcount Ranelagh.—Wheeler Barrington, eſq. to Miſs O'Neil, of Britain-ſtreet.—At Yeovil, Somerſetſhire, (England,) his grace the duke of Argyle, to the hon. lady Mary Taylor, daughter of right hon. the earl of Bective, of Bective caſtle, co. of Meath.

DEATHS.

IN Jervis-ſtreet, ſincerely regretted, George Scott, eſq. ſecond ſon of the late ſir Hopton Scott, of Baliygannon co. of Wicklow.—In Rathſallow, co. of Wicklow, Miſs Ryves, daughter of Thomas Ryves, eſq.—Mrs. M'Adam, lady of Thomas M'Adam, of Parteen, co. of Limerick, eſq.—At Bath, (England,) Mrs. Nagle, lady of Joſeph Nagle, of Caverliegh, in Devonſhire, eſq. and youngeſt ſiſter of the late John Malpas, of Recheſtown, co. Dublin, eſq.—In Townſend-ſtreet, George Hart, eſq. King's council, Librarian to the hon. ſociety of King's Inns, and brother to alderman Henry Hart.—At Mountrath, Mrs. Hawkſworth, lady of John Hawkſworth, eſq.—At Caſtlebar, Mrs Bell, lady of doctor Bell.—At Waterford, the reverend doctor Downes.—At Snugborough, co. Cork, Francis Hayues, eſq.—(Sept. 3d) At Caldos, near Liſbon, where ſhe had gone for the recovery of her health, the hon. Mrs. O'Neil, lady of the right hon. John O'Neil, of Shanes-caſtle, co. of Antrim, ſhe was daughter of the late lord viſcount Dungarvon, and niece to the right hon. the earl of Cork and Orrery.—At his ſeat in Dorſetſhire, (England,) the right hon. Henry earl of Digby, viſcount Coleſhill, and baron Digby of Geaſhill, in Ireland, his lordſhip is ſucceeded by his ſon lord viſcount Coleſhill, now earl of Digby.—Mrs. Blood, lady of John Blood, of Ennis, Eſq.—At Cork, John Perrin, eſq. late ſurgeon to his majeſty's forces in America.—In Londonderry, William Younge, eſq. eldeſt ſon of Alexander Younge, eſq.—At Bouly, co. of Galway, William Kelly, eſq.—At Kilkenney, Mrs. Borthwick, lady of George Borthwick, eſq. M. D.—(October 7th) at his lordſhip's ſeat, at Hillſborough, co. of Down, in the 76th year of his age, the moſt noble Wills Hill, marquis of Downſhire, earl and viſcount Hillsborough and baron Hill of Kilwarlin, in Ireland, earl of Hillsborough, viſcount Fairford and baron Harwich, in Great Britain, a lord of his majeſty's moſt hon. privy council in both kingdoms. His lordſhip has left iſſue, one ſon, Arthur, now marquis of Downſhire, and two daughters, Amelia, marchioneſs of Saliſbury, and Charlotte, counteſs of Talbot. His lordſhip married firſt lady Margaretta Fitzgerald, only ſurviving daughter of Robert, the laſt earl of Kildare, by whom he had the above iſſue, ſhe dying in 1766, his lordſhip married ſecondly, the right hon. lady Stawell, relict of the late right hon. Henry Bilſon Legge, by whom he had no iſſue.—At Stratford lodge, Mrs. Burton, ſiſter to the late Maſon Gerrard, of Belgriffin, co. of Dublin, eſq. and mother to Mrs. Stratford, lady of the hon. Benjamin O'Neil Stratford.—At Whiteſtone, near Nenagh, Elias Bowler, eſq. late of the 15th regiment of foot, in which corps he ſerved during the war in America, and afterwards in the Weſt Indies.—In Caſtle-ſtreet, John Lynam.—John Rainey, of Grenville, co. of Antrim, eſq. aged 71.—At the Hott-wells, Briſtol, Miſs Anne Abbot, youngeſt daughter of Chriſtopher Abbott, of Great George's-ſtreet, Rutland-ſquare.

PROMOTIONS.

HENRY FANE, eſq. to be captain lieutenant, of the 4th dragoon guards.—Hon. Somerſet Richard Butler, to be cornet in the 5th dragoons.—Michael Head, eſq. to be captain, the hon. Pierce Butler, to be lieut. in the 12th. dragoons.—Edward Dawſon, eſq. to be major of the 8th. regiment of foot.—George Pigott, eſq. to be captain in the 38th. regiment of foot.—George Johnſton, eſq. to be captain in the 44th. regiment of foot.—Patrick Tytler, eſq. to be major, Edward John Fancourt, eſq. to be captain, and Francis Gyllet, eſq. to be captain lieutenant in the 56th. regiment of foot.—Peter Daly, eſq. to be major commandant of the Invalids.—Lewis Dickinſon, —— Tufton, Charles Tomkins, and Richard Bingham, eſqrs. to be captains of independent companies.—Gilbert King, eſq. to be captain, in the 7th Dragoon guards.—George Adderley, eſq. to be captain in the 23d. regiment of foot.—Benjamin Baker, eſq. to be captain in the 35th foot.—Thomas Eyre, eſq. to be captain in the 64th foot.—David Latouche, Jun. of St. Catharine's, and George Veſey, of Lucan, eſqrs. to be juſtices of the peace for the co's. of Dublin and Kildare.—Joſeph Dickinſon, eſq. ſworn ſenior maſter, Jeremiah D'Olier, eſq. junior maſter, Robert Powell and William Lindſey, eſqrs. wardens of the Guild of merchants.—The reverend Robert Fowler, ſon to his grace the lord archbiſhop of Dublin, to be dean of the Cathedral church of St. Patrick, dean Craddock, deceaſed.

BRITISH MUSEUM
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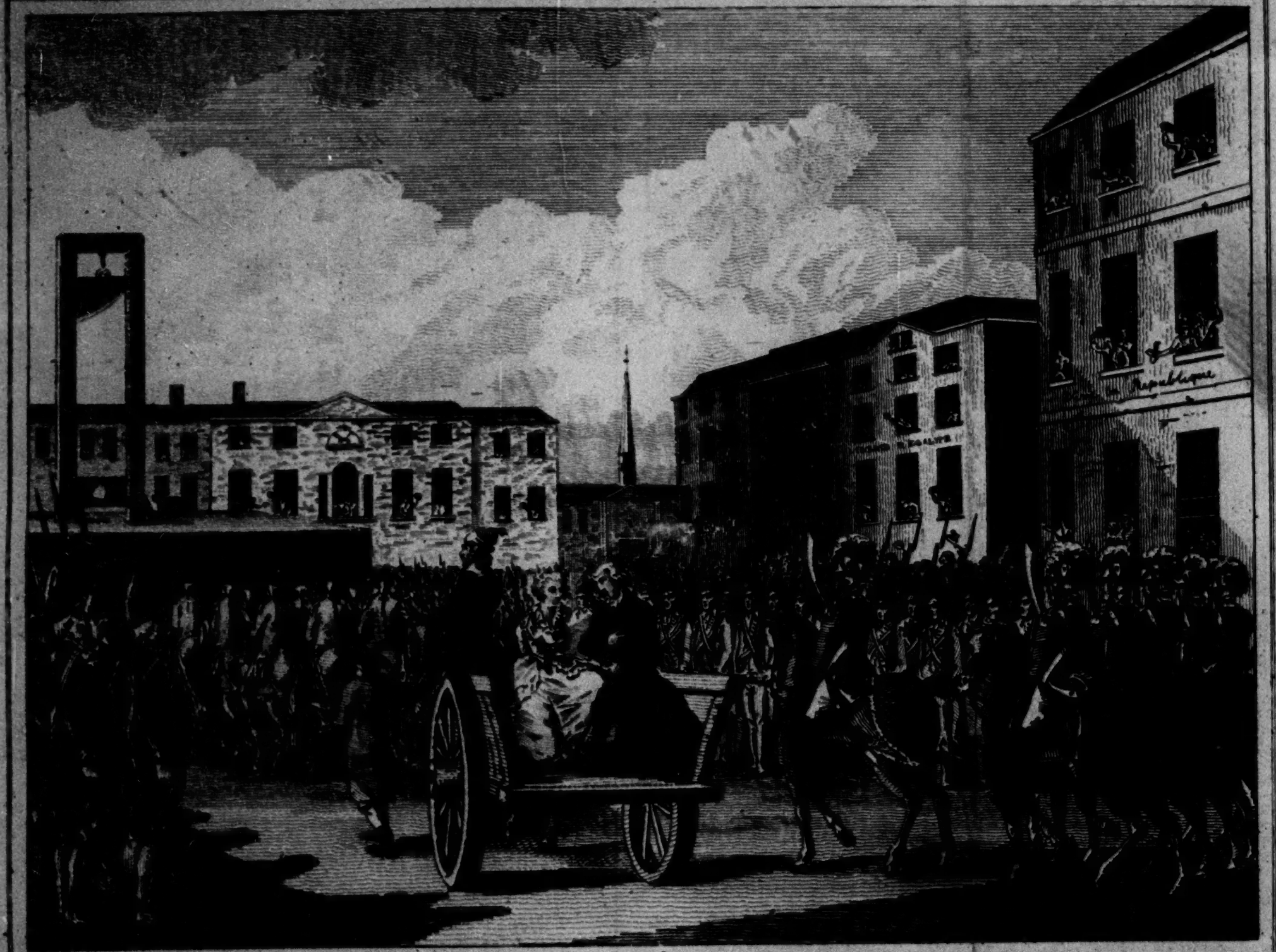
MARIE ANTOINETTE
late
Queen of France.



View of the Procession to the place of Execution of
The Unfortunate **MARIE ANTOINETTE,** *late Queen of France.*
Guillotined October 16th. 1793.